

75m

FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

Section

SCC
5689



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Calvin College

A



Hymnal and Service-Book

for

Sunday Schools

Day Schools, Guilds, Brotherhoods, etc.

Edited by the



Rev. Charles L. Hutchins

Three Hundred and Twenty-sixth Thousand

Edition A

Parish Choir

Boston

Prefatory Note.

THE revision of the Book of Common Prayer has rendered desirable, if not necessary, a revision of the Liturgical portions of the Sunday-School Hymnal taken from that Book. The editor has availed himself of the opportunity thus afforded him to add a considerable number of hymns and carols, and trusts that the revision and additions thus made may increase the usefulness of this Hymnal and Service-Book among the children of the Church.

WHITSUNTIDE, 1893.

Contents.

	PAGE		NO.
CHORAL SERVICE FOR MORNING AND EVENING		Christmas	166-186
PRAYER	3	Circumcision and the New Year	187-191
THE LITANY	12	Epiphany	192-198
SHORT SERVICES FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS	18	Lent	199-215
SHORT SERVICE FOR DAY SCHOOL	23	Easter	216-226
SHORT CHORAL SERVICE FOR SUNDAY OR DAY		Ascension	227-231
SCHOOL	24	Whitsuntide	232-237
THE COLLECTS	26	Trinity Sunday	238-240
MORNING CANTICLES	42	Apostles and Saints	241-246
EVENING CANTICLES	48	The Church	247-250
OCCASIONAL ANTHEMS	54	Baptism	251-255
PSALMS	56	Confirmation	256-262
HYMNS AND CAROLS:—	NO.	Burial of a Child	263
Morning and Evening	122-147	Missions	264-273
The Lord's Day	148-155	Offerings	274-276
The Seasons	156-159	Thanksgiving and Festivals	277-287
Advent	160-165	General Hymns	288-488
		Litanies	489-492
		Processionals	493-521
		Carols	522-580

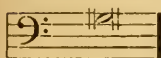
The Choral Service.

(TALLIS'S FESTIVAL.)

FOR MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER.

[If preferred, the Service may be taken on any note in monotone as far as to the Responses after the Lord's Prayer.]

*The Minister shall begin by reading one or more of the following Sentences of Scripture :
Those marked with an * are for Evening Prayer.*



THE Lord is in his holy temple : let all the earth keep silence before him. *Hab. ii. 20.*

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the LORD. *Psalms cxii. 1.*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be always acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength and my redeemer. *Psalms xix. 14, 15.*

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ. *Phil. i. 2.*

*Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth. *Psalms xxvi. 8.*

*Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice. *Psalms cxli. 2.*

*O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him. *Psalms xcvi. 9.*

Repent ye, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. *St. Matt. iii. 2. Advent.*

Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. *Isaiah. xl. 3.*

*Watch ye, for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning: lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping. *St. Mark xiii. 35, 36.*

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke ii. 10, 11. Christmas.*

*Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev. xxi. 3.*

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of hosts. *Mal. i. 11. Epiphany.*

Awake, awake; put on thy strength, put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem. *Isaiah lii. 1.*

*Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD. And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths. *Isaiah ii. 5, 3.*

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me. *Lam. i. 12.*

*He hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him. *2 Cor. v. 21.*

*In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace. *Eph. i. 7.*

Easter. He is risen. The Lord is risen indeed. *St. Mark. xvi. 6. St. Luke xxiv. 34.*

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. *Psalms cxviii. 24.*

*If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. *Col. iii. 1.*

Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. *Heb. iv. 14, 16.*

*Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us. *Heb. ix. 24.*

Whitsunday. Because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father. *Gal. iv. 6.*

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High. *Psalms xli. 4.*

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth. *St. John iv. 23.*

*The Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. *Rev. xxii. 17.*

*O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling. *Psalms xliii. 3.*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. *Rev. iv. 8.*

Trinity-Sunday. *Holy, holy, holy, is the LORD of hosts: the whole earth is full of His glory. *Isaiah vi. 3.*

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek. xviii. 27.*

I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. *Psalms li. 3.*

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psalms li. 9.*

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. *Psalms li. 17.*

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel ii. 13.*

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the LORD our God, to walk in his laws which he set before us. *Dan. ix. 9, 10.*

O LORD, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Jer. x. 24. Psalm vi. 1.*

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke xv. 18, 19.*

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalms cxliii. 2.*

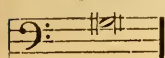
If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *St. John i. 8, 9.*

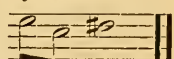
At Evening Prayer the Minister may say:

Let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.—

And pass to the General Confession below.

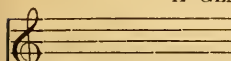
¶ *Or else he shall say:*

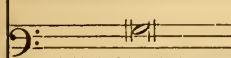
 DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace,

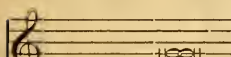


say - ing,—

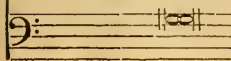
A GENERAL CONFESSION, to be said by all kneeling.

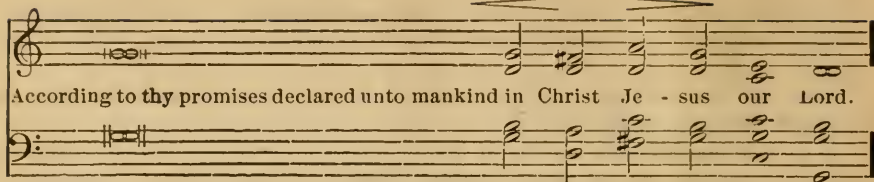
 Almighty and most merciful Father; } We have erred and strayed } like lost sheep.



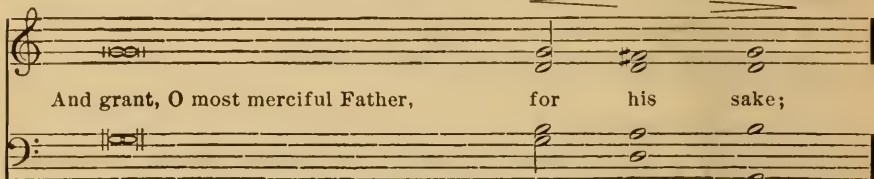


We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have offended against thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
And there is no health in us.
But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.
Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults.
Restore thou those who are penitent;

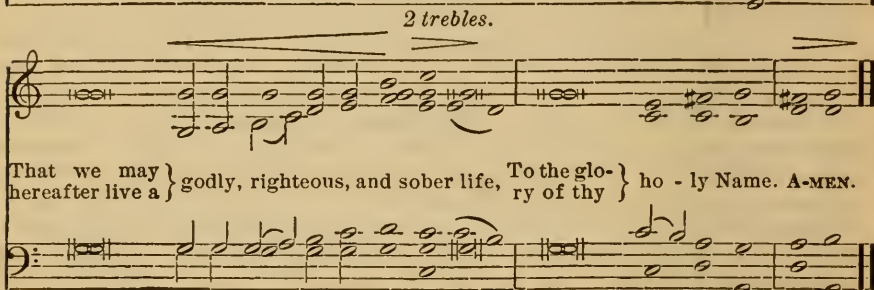




According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Je - sus our Lord.



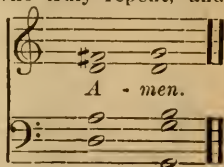
And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake;



That we may } godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glo- } ho - ly Name. A-MEN.
hereafter live a } ry of thy }

¶ *The Declaration of Absolution, or Remission of Sins; to be made by the Priest alone, standing; the People still kneeling.*

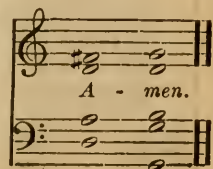
A LMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all those who truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.



A - men.

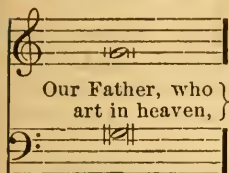
¶ *Or this.*

A LMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto him; have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.



A - men.

¶ Then the Minister shall kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer; the People still kneeling, and repeating it with him.

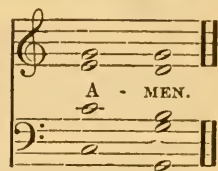


Our Father, who }
art in heaven, }

Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the

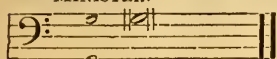
power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

¶ Then likewise he shall say.



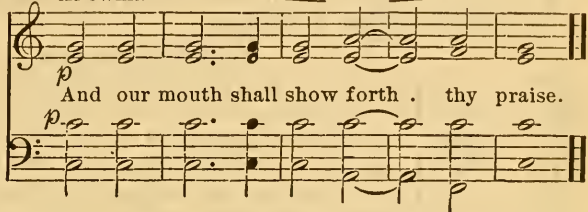
MINISTER.

ANSWER.



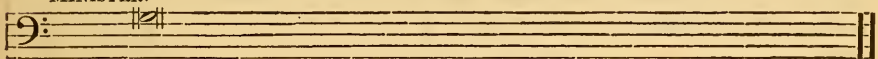
ORG.

O Lord, open thou our lips.



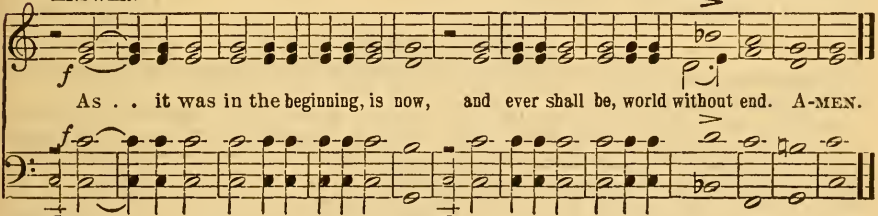
All standing.

MINISTER.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

ANSWER.

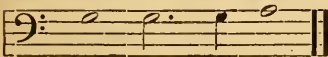


ORG.

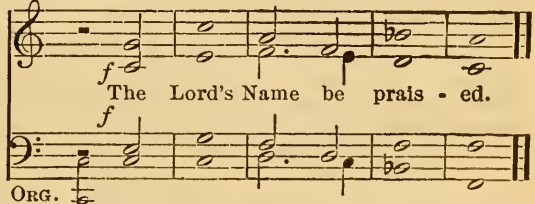
ORG.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.



Praise ye the Lord.



ORG.

¶ Then, if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, shall be sung the VENITE (page 42), except on those days for which other Anthems are appointed, (page 54, etc.) After which shall follow one of the PSALMS (page 56, etc.)

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, then shall follow one of the PSALMS. (page 56, etc.)

¶ AFTER the PSALM, shall be read the FIRST LESSON. *After which, if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, shall be sung the TE DEUM (page 43), or the BENEDICITE (page 44).*

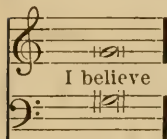
But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, there shall be sung the MAGNIFICAT (page 48): or the CANTATE DOMINO (page 49), or the BONUM EST (page 50).

¶ Then shall be read the SECOND LESSON. *After which, if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, shall be sung the BENEDICTUS (page 45), or the JUBILATE DEO, (page 46).*

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, there shall be sung the NUNC DIMITTIS (page 51), or the DEUS MISEREATUR (page 52), or the BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA (page 53).

¶ Then shall be said by the Minister and the People, standing, the APOSTLES' CREED, or the NICENE CREED, as followeth.

APOSTLES' CREED.

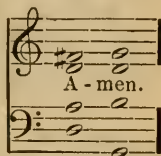


in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into

to heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: the Forgiveness of sins: the Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting.



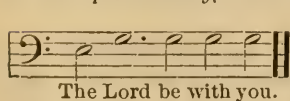
NICENE CREED.

I BELIEVE in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

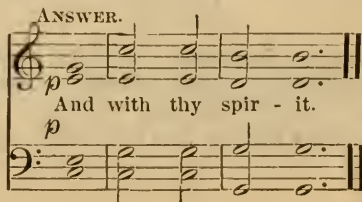
And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God; Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures: and ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

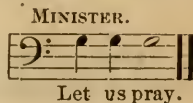
¶ And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing,



The Lord be with you.

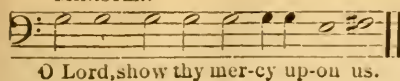


And with thy spir - it.

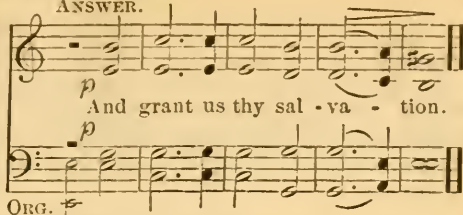


Let us pray.

MINISTER.



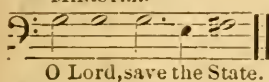
ANSWER.



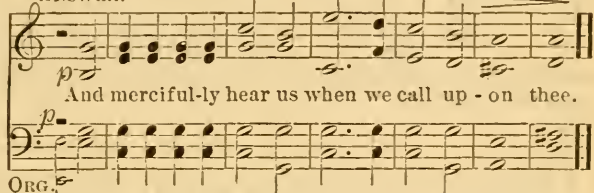
ORG.

The next four Versicles and Responses are to be used only at Evening Prayer.

MINISTER.

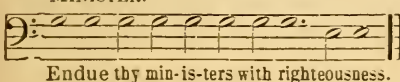


ANSWER.

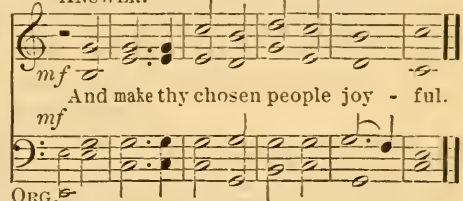


ORG.

MINISTER.

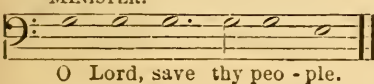


ANSWER.

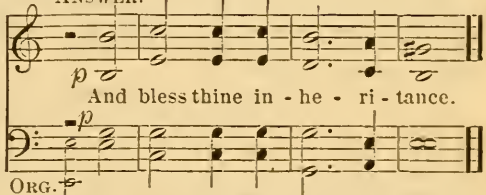


ORG.

MINISTER.

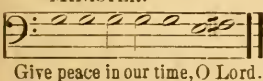


ANSWER.

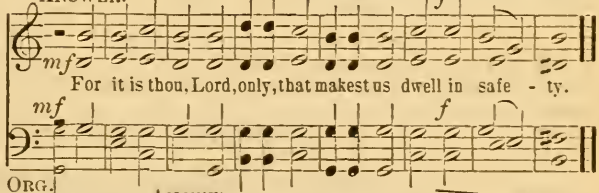


ORG.

MINISTER.

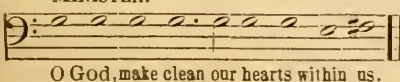


ANSWER.

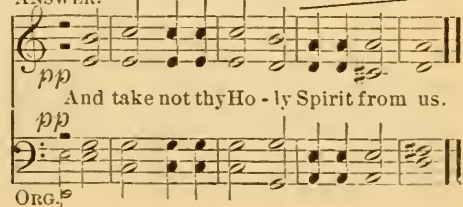


ORG.

MINISTER.



ANSWER.



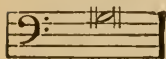
ORG.

¶ Then shall follow the COLLECT FOR THE DAY (page 28, etc.), except when the Communion Service is read; and after that, the Collects and Prayers following.

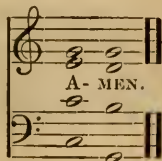
But NOTE, that if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, the FOURTH, FIFTH AND SIXTH of the FOLLOWING COLLECTS are to be OMITTED, and the LITANY (page 10), is to be said in its proper place on the appointed days.

If the Service be EVENING PRAYER, the FIRST THREE COLLECTS are to be OMITTED.

A COLLECT FOR PEACE. (ONLY IN MORNING.)



O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord.



A COLLECT FOR GRACE. (ONLY IN MORNING.)

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORITY. (ONLY IN MORNING.)

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee, with thy favour to behold and bless thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plentifully with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A COLLECT FOR PEACE. (ONLY IN EVENING.)

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

A COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST PERILS. (ONLY IN EVENING.)

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Evening Prayer may end here.

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORITY. (ONLY IN EVENING.)

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite, Have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, the Governor of this State, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honour and glory; and that we and all the People, duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honour them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

¶ The following Prayers shall be omitted here when the Litany is said.

A PRAYER FOR THE CLERGY AND PEOPLE.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; Send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR ALL CONDITIONS OF MEN.

OGOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; [** especially those for whom our prayers are desired,*] that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

** This may be said when any desire the Prayers of the Congregation.*

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [** particularly to those who desire now to offer up their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them.*] We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

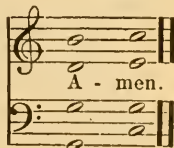
** This may be used when any desire to return thanks for mercies vouchsafed to them.*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

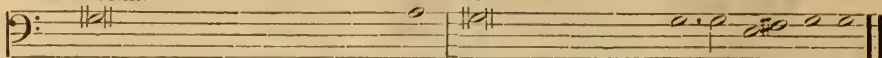
THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore.



The Litany.

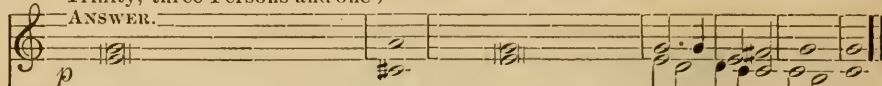
MINISTER.

(TALLIS.)

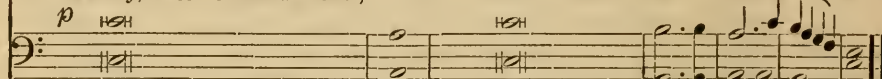


- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. O God the Father of | Heaven : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sinners. |
| 2. O God the Son, Redeemer of the | world : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sinners. |
| 3. O God the Holy Ghost, proceed-
ing from the Father and the | Son : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sinners. |
| 4. O holy, blessed, and glorious
Trinity, three Persons and one | God : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sinners. |

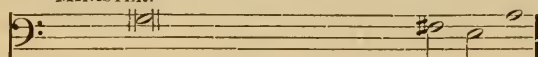
ANSWER.



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. O God the Father of | Heaven : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sin - ners. |
| 2. O God the Son, Redeemer of the | world : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sin - ners. |
| 3. O God the Holy Ghost, proceed-
ing from the Father and the | Son : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sin - ners. |
| 4. O holy, blessed, and glorious
Trinity, three Persons and one | God : have mercy upon us mis-er - a-ble sin - ners. |

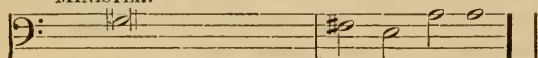


MINISTER.



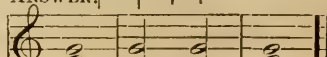
Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor
the offences of our forefathers ; nei-
ther take thou vengeance of our
sins : spare us, good Lord, spare thy
people, whom thou hast redeemed
with thy most precious blood, and be
not angry with . . . us for ev - er.

MINISTER.

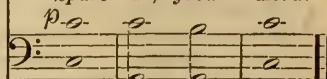


From all evil and mischief ;
from sin ; from the crafts
and assaults of the devil ;
from thy wrath, and from
everlast - - - ing dam-na-tion,

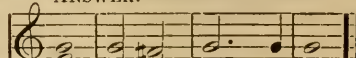
ANSWER.



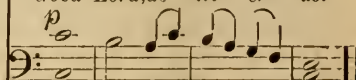
Spare us, good Lord.



ANSWER.



Good Lord, de - liv - er us.



From all blindness of heart ; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy ; from envy, hatred,
and malice, and all unchari | ta-ble-ness, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all inordinate and sinful affections ; and from all the deceits of the world, the
flesh, | and the devil, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From lightning and tempest ; from plague, pestilence, and famine ; from battle and
murder, and from | sudden death, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion ; from all false doctrine, heresy,
and schism ; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word | and Command-
ment, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

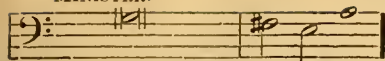
By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation ; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision ; by
thy Baptism, Fasting, | and Temptation, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat ; By thy Cross and Passion ; by thy precious
Death and Burial ; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension ; and by the coming
of the | Holy Ghost, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

In all time of our tribulation ; in all time of our prosperity ; In the hour of death, and
in the | day of judgment, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

MINISTER.

ANSWER.



We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way;

That it may please thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers, and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to | main-tain truth;

That it may please thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show | it ac-cordingly;

That it may please thee to send forth labourers | into thy harvest;

That it may please thee to bless and keep | all thy people;

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, | peace, and concord;

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after | thy com-mandments;

That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace to hear meekly thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits | of the Spirit;

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and | are de-ceived;

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Sa-tan | under our feet;

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, neces-sity, and | tri-bu-lation;

That it may please thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show thy pity upon all prison- | ers and captives;

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and wid-ows, and all who are desolate | and oppressed;

That it may please thee to have mercy up- | on all men;

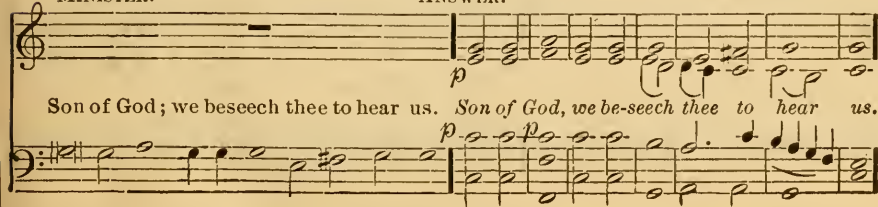
That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to | turn their hearts;

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we | may en-joy them;

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negli-gences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy | ho-ly Word;

MINISTER.

ANSWER.



Son of God; we beseech thee to hear us. Son of God, we be-seech thee to hear us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world; Grant us thy peace.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the } sins of the world; Have mer-cy up-on us, have mercy up-on us.

¶ The Minister may, at his discretion, omit all that followeth, to the Prayer, "We humbly beseech thee, O Father," etc.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O CHRIST, hear us. O Christ, hear us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. Christ, have mer-cy up-on us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

LORD, have mer-cy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on . . . us.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.

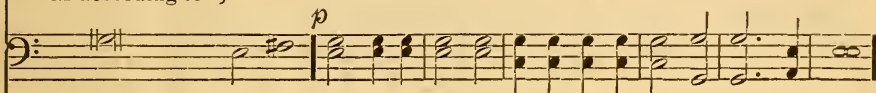
Our Father, Who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.



MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O Lord, deal not with } our sins. Neither reward us according to our in - i - qui - ties.
us according to }



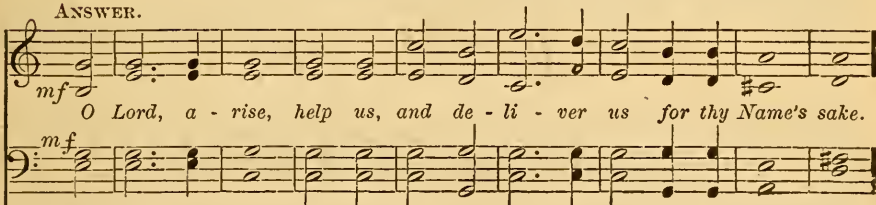
MINISTER.

MINISTER.

Let us pray.

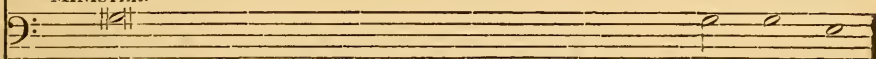
O God, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; Mercifully assist our prayers which we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto thee in thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ANSWER.



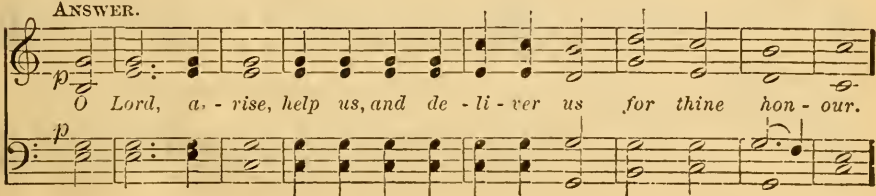
O Lord, a - rise, help us, and de - li - ver us for thy Name's sake.

MINISTER.



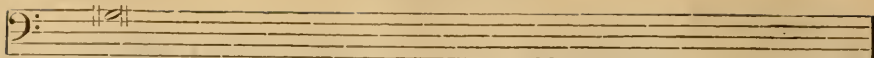
O God, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have } be - fore them.
declared unto us, the noble works that thou didst in their }
days, and in the old time }

ANSWER.



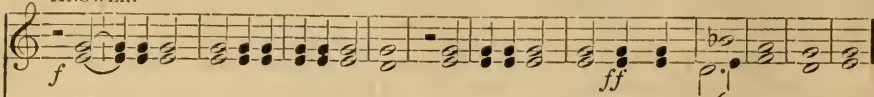
O Lord, a - rise, help us, and de - li - ver us for thine hon - our.

MINISTER.

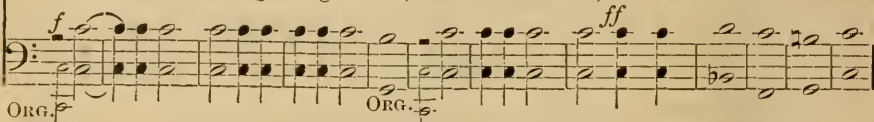


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

ANSWER.

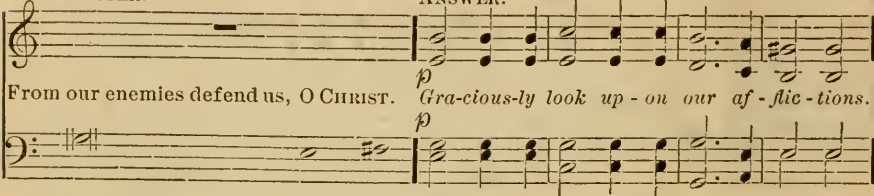


As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-MEN



MINISTER.

ANSWER.

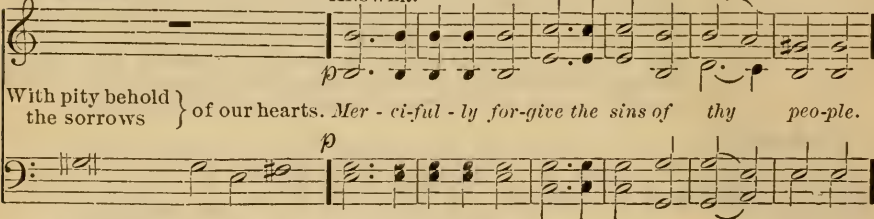


From our enemies defend us, O CHRIST.

Gra-cious-ly look up - on our af - fic - tions.

MINISTER.

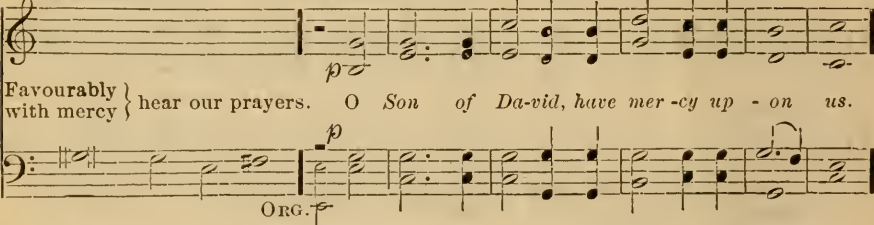
ANSWER.



With pity behold } of our hearts. Mer - ci - ful - ly for-give the sins of thy people.

MINISTER.

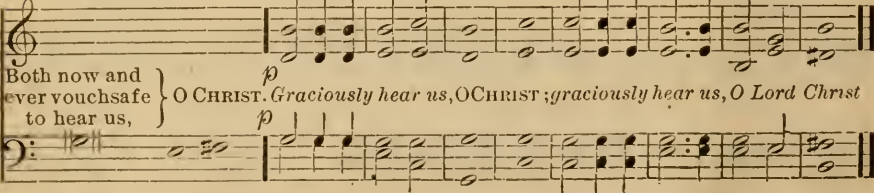
ANSWER.



Favourably } hear our prayers. O Son of Da-vid, have mer-cy up - on us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

Both now and } O CHRIST. Graciously hear us, O CHRIST ; graciously hear us, O Lord Christ
ever vouchsafe }
to hear us, }

MINISTER. ANSWER. MINISTER.

O LORD, let thy mercy be showed up- } on us; As we do put our trust in thee. Let us pray.

ORG.

MINISTER. WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [** Particularly to those who desire now to offer up their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them.* * *This may be said when any desire to return thanks for mercies vouchsafed to them.*] We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service. and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

No. 1.

A - men.

No. 2.

A - men.

No. 3.

A - men.

HERE ENDETH THE LITANY.

Short Services for Sunday Schools.

First Service.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[*All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say :*]

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. *Amen.*

Versicle. — Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD.

Response. — *And He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths.*

V. — The path of the just is as the shining light.

R. — *That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.*

V. — While ye have light, believe in the light.

R. — *That ye may be the children of the light.*

V. — Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

V. — O LORD, open Thou our lips,

R. — *And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.*

V. — O GOD, make speed to save us.

R. — *O Lord, make haste to help us.*

[*All standing.*]

V. — GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

R. — *As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

V. — This is the day which the LORD hath made.

R. — *Let us rejoice and be glad in it.*

[*Then may follow a Lesson, which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any other brief passage of Holy Scripture.*]

[*Then may be sung a Psalm, or a Hymn.*]

[*All standing.*]

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only SON our LORD: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

[*All standing.*]

V.—All Thy children shall be taught of Thee.

R.—*And great shall be the peace of Thy children.*

V.—Like as a father pitieth his own children.

R.—*Even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear Him.*

V.—The LORD be with you.

R.—*And with thy spirit.*

V.—Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

[*Then after the Collect for the Day (p. 26, etc.), may follow one or more of these Prayers.*]

BLESSED be Thou, O LORD, for giving us this Holy Day of Rest, for appointing one day in seven to be Thine own; to be spent in learning our Christian duty, in hearing Thy blessed Word, and in worshipping Thee in Thy holy Church. Help us, O LORD, to turn away our thoughts from pleasure, folly, and worldly cares, and teach us to join in Thy service with delight; and to be serious and attentive; and may Thy Holy Spirit be with us this day in our goings out and comings in, for JESUS CHRIST's sake. *Amen.*

O LORD Most High, who art our life, our strength and joy, our ever present helper and defender, we come to confess our sins before Thee, and to pray for what we need. Give us the mind which was in CHRIST JESUS our LORD. Make us gentle and obedient, loving, brave, and true. Keep our childhood holy, and our youth pure and good, so that the longer we live we may grow more and more into the likeness of the perfect man. Thou knowest our temptations, Heavenly FATHER: help us to watch against them, and to win the victory over them, remembering that Thou hast promised to those who are faithful unto death a crown of life. Pity our weakness, O LORD, for we are Thy children and the work of Thy hands; Thou hast called us by our names; we are Thine. Send down upon us, for our present need, the dew of Thy heavenly grace. Bless us in the work before us now. Make us quick to learn and eager to be taught; may the good seed of Thy Word, planted in our hearts to-day, bring forth abundant fruit in days to come. Thou hast made our bodies the temples of Thy presence; may our lives show forth Thy praise. LORD, hear our prayer, and let our cry come unto Thee for the sake of Thy dear Son, our SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST. *Amen.*

KEEP us in Thy fold, O Thou Shepherd of Israel, and lead us forth continually by the green pastures and the still waters, till, supported by Thy rod and staff, we pass through the dark valley of the shadow of death, fearing no evil, for Thou art with us, and enter Thy Courts of Light and Joy, there to dwell with Thee for ever. *Amen.*

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who didst sit lowly in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; grant unto us, Thy servants, both aptness to teach, and willingness to learn Thy blessed will; who livest and reignest with the FATHER, and the HOLY GHOST, one GOD, world without end. *Amen.*

THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Second Service.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[*All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:*]

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

(*Then may be sung a Canticle, Psalm or Hymn.*)

(*Then may follow a Lesson from Holy Scripture.*)

[*Then shall be said, all standing,*]

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

V.— The LORD be with you.

R.— And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

[*Then after the Collect for the Day (p, 26, etc.), may follow one or more of these Prayers.*]

O LORD JESUS, our merciful REDEEMER, who didst call children to Thee, and didst take them in Thine arms and bless them; give Thy blessing to us also, we beseech Thee, this day, and through the whole course of our lives. Grant that we may ever love Thee above all things, and with our whole hearts; and that we may earnestly seek after that happiness for which we were created. Bless our dear parents, relations, teachers, pastors, and benefactors; preserve them from all evil, and direct them to all good; and grant that we may meet in Thy eternal kingdom; and to Thee, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, shall be all praise, now and for ever. *Amen.*

O LORD GOD, we humbly beseech Thee to direct our thoughts and prayers this day: purify our hearts from every evil and false imagination, and may no vain and worldly desires have their abode in us. Keep us from all wandering looks and ways, from an undevout mind, and careless prayers. Let the Voice of Thy Love enter into our souls, that we may study Thy Word with reverence and holy fear, with fervour and delight. O GOD, Thou seest us: help us to look up unto Thee; for the sake of Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Third Service.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[*All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:*]

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

V. — Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

(*Then may be sung one of the Canticles or Psalms. Then may follow these Prayers.*)

V. — The LORD be with you.

R. — *And with thy spirit.*

V. — Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Giver of every good and perfect gift, send thy blessing, we beseech thee, on all who teach in this school, and so strengthen them by the grace of thy HOLY SPIRIT, that they may build up in the faith and love of thy dear Son those for whom he died and rose again: through the same thy SON JESUS CHRIST our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, heavenly FATHER, we give thee humble thanks that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace and faith in thee. Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy HOLY SPIRIT to these children; that they, being born again, and being made heirs of everlasting salvation, through our LORD JESUS CHRIST, may continue thy servants, and attain thy promises; through the same our LORD JESUS CHRIST thy SON, who liveth and reigneth, with thee and the HOLY SPIRIT, now and for ever. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up his countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

(*Then may follow a Hymn.*)

Suggested Forms of Service.

OPENING.

HYMN.

SENTENCES.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

CANTICLE OR PSALM.

CREED.

VERCLES AND COLLECTS.

"THE GRACE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST,
ETC."

CLOSING.

CATECHISING OR REVIEW OF LESSON.

OFFERING WITH OFFERTORY SENTENCE.

HYMN.

COLLECTS.

"THE BLESSING OF GOD ALMIGHTY, ETC."

A Closing Service

FOR EVERY SUNDAY.

[*The Service shall begin with*]

A Hymn.

[*Then shall be said*]

V. — Let Thy merciful kindness, O LORD, be upon us.

R. — *As we do put our trust in Thee.*

V. — Let us pray.

[*Then, all kneeling, shall be said, unless it has been previously said in the Opening Service, the Collect for the Day. pp. 26, etc.*]

[*Then may follow any other of the Collects, and the following Prayer.*]

WE thank Thee, O LORD, for this Thy Holy Day, and for all the blessings which it brings us; and we beseech Thee of Thy great goodness, that these days which bear Thy Name may never cease to be unto us as days of heaven upon earth, and lights to guide us from earth to heaven. Give us, we pray Thee, some work to do for Thee during the week upon which we have now entered; and whatever it be, may we do it with all our might. In all our duties and employments, in the least as in the greatest, let us be mindful of Thy Presence, that it may be seen by our ways and behaviour whose we are. Lord, we are Thine: let us not grieve Thee, nor do hurt to others, by our faithlessness. Restrain all that is evil in us, and strengthen and confirm what is Thine own; for our SAVIOUR's sake. *Amen.*

[*The following Prayer may be used if the Sunday School precedes the Church Service.*]

O LORD, we beseech Thee let Thy Presence be with us in Thy House of Prayer, that it may be unto us a sanctuary of strength and beauty. Let Thy Spirit descend upon us, that our hearts may be filled with pure and holy worship, until at last, of Thine infinite mercy, it is granted unto us to enter Thy Temple above, to live in Thy Presence, and to give Thee praise for ever. *Amen.*

MAY the Almighty and merciful LORD, the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST, bless us, and defend us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life. *Amen.*

Short Service for a Day School.

[There may first be read a short Lesson from Holy Scripture. Then, a Psalm or Hymn having been sung, the teacher shall say:]

Let us pray.

[All kneeling.]

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

[Then after the Collect for the Day or other Collects, (p. 26, etc.,) may follow one or more of these Prayers.]

BLESSED LORD, who hast given us a new commandment that we should love one another as Thou hast loved us, and hast taught us that where envy and strife are, there are confusion and every evil work, give us grace to be kindly affectioned, and to love one another with a pure heart. Put far from us all anger and evil speaking, that we may obtain the blessing of the peace-makers, and walk in love, even as Thou hast loved us; through Thy merits, O blessed SAVIOUR and REDEEMER. *Amen.*

MERCIFUL FATHER, do Thou enable us day by day to increase in wisdom and holiness. May we never forget that Thine eye is always upon us, and that Thou art about our path, and art acquainted with all our ways. Enable us to resist the sins that we deplore, and to strive to do those things that Thou wouldest have done. O God, may Thy HOLY SPIRIT never leave our hearts, but guide us continually and lead us into all truth, for our SAVIOUR's sake. *Amen.*

GREAT and gracious God, do Thou look down with mercy and love on this school; if Thou be with us, none can be against us. Bless us each and all in our several stations, and enable us humbly and conscientiously to fulfil those duties which Thou hast entrusted to us, not with eye-service as men-pleasers, but in singleness of heart serving Thee. Do Thou make us to live in unity one with another, and in peace with all men. May we seek the good of one another rather than of ourselves, remembering that we are not our own, but bought with a price. O God, may thy Name be hallowed, not only with our lips, but in our lives, and Thy will be done with all our heart and with all our strength. So shall Thy blessing be with us for Christ's sake. *Amen.*

GOD, who didst reveal Thyself to Thy Prophet Samuel while he was yet a child; grant unto us, Thy children, the knowledge of Thy will, that we may ever walk in Thy commandments, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

A Short Choral Service.

FOR A SUNDAY OR DAY SCHOOL.

(All standing.)

SUPERINTENDENT OR TEACHER.

SCHOOL.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. A - men.

[All kneeling and repeating together.]

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. A - MEN.

SUPT. OR TEACHER.

SCHOOL.

Let us pray. O Lord, open thou our lips; And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

SUPT. OR TEACHER.

SCHOOL.

O God, makespeed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

ORG.

SUPT. OR TEACHER. [All standing.]

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

SCHOOL.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

ORG.

SUPT. OR TEACHER. SCHOOL.

Praise ye the Lord. The Lord's name be prais - ed.

ORG.

(Then may follow a Lesson from Holy Scripture, or a Psalm.)
(Then shall be sung the Apostle's Creed, by all, standing.)

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting.

A - MEN.

SUPT. OR TEACHER. SCHOOL. SUPT. OR TEACHER.

The Lord be with you. And with thy spir - it. Let us pray.

ORG.

Supt.

(Any of the Collects, p 26, etc., may first be said.)

or Teacher.

O God of Abraham, God of Isaac, God of Jacob; bless these Thy children, and sow the seed of eternal life in their hearts; that whatsoever in Thy holy Word they shall profitably learn, they may in deed fulfil the same. Look, O Lord, mercifully upon them from heaven, and bless them, that they, observing Thy will, and always being in safety under Thy protection, may abide in Thy love unto their lives' end; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Supt.

or Teacher.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who didst sit lowly in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; grant unto us, Thy servants, both aptness to teach, and willingness to learn Thy blessed will, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

A - MEN.

A - MEN.

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore.

A - MEN.

The Collects.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Preparation
for Judgment.

ALMIGHTY GOD, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *This Collect is to be repeated every day, with the other Collects in Advent, unto Christmas-day.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Love of
God's Word.

BLESSED LORD, who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For the
Clergy and
People.

OLORD JESUS CHRIST, who at thy first coming didst send thy messenger to prepare thy way before thee; Grant that the ministers and stewards of thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at thy second coming to judge the world we may be found an acceptable people in thy sight, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Grace
and Guidance.

OLORD, raise up, we pray thee, thy power, and come among us, and with great might succour us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us; through the satisfaction of thy Son our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

CHRISTMAS-DAY, AND THE SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS-DAY.

For Spiritual
Renewal.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us thy only begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

CHRISTMAS-DAY.

O GOD, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thine only Son Jesus Christ; Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him when he shall come to be our Judge, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY.

GRANT, O Lord, that, in all our sufferings here upon earth for the testimony of thy truth, we may steadfastly look up to heaven, and by faith behold the glory that shall be revealed; and, being filled with the Holy Ghost, may learn to love and bless our persecutors by the example of thy first Martyr Saint Stephen, who prayed for his murderers to thee, O blessed Jesus, who standest at the right hand of God to succour all those who suffer for thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech thee to cast thy bright beams of light upon thy Church, that it being instructed by the doctrine of thy blessed Apostle and Evangelist Saint John, may so walk in the light of thy truth, that it may at length attain to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

O ALMIGHTY God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify thee by their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who madest thy blessed Son to be circumcised, and obedient to the law for man; Grant us the true circumcision of the Spirit; that, our hearts, and all our members, being mortified from all worldly and carnal lusts, we may in all things obey thy blessed will; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE EPIPHANY, OR THE MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST TO THE GENTILES.

O GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest thy only begotten Son to the Gentiles; Mercifully grant that we, who know thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of thy glorious Godhead; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people who call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; Mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Imitation of the Saints.

For the Guidance of the Church.

For Purity of Life.

For Purity of Heart and Life.

For the Enjoyment of God in Heaven.

For Grace and Guidance.

For Peace.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Help in
Trouble or
Danger.

ALmighty and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Protec-
tion against
Dangers and
Adversities.

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Protec-
tion of the
Church.

O LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy Church and household continually in thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Purity.

O GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; Grant us, we beseech thee, that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as he is pure; that, when he shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, he liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEPTUAGESIMA, OR THE THIRD SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Pardon.

O LORD, we beseech thee favourably to hear the prayers of thy people; that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by thy goodness, for the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEXAGESIMA, OR THE SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Defence
against Ad-
versity.

O LORD GOD, who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do; Mercifully grant that by thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED QUINQUAGESIMA, OR THE NEXT SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Love.

O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; Send thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee. Grant this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

THE FIRST DAY OF LENT, COMMONLY CALLED ASH-WEDNESDAY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; **For Contrition.**
 Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

O LORD, who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights; **For Abstinence.**
 Give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey thy godly motions in righteousness, and true holiness, to thy honour and glory, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who seest that we have no power of ourselves **For Defence in Trouble or Danger.**
 to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

WE BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires **For Deliverance from Enemies.**
 of thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of thy majesty, to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of thy **For Pardon.**
 grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

WE BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon thy people; that by thy great goodness they may be governed and **For Guidance and Protection.**
 preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility; Mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GOOD FRIDAY.

ALMIGHTY GOD, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be **For Mercy through the Cross of Christ.**
 betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

For the
whole
Church.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all estates of men in thy holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For the Con-
version of the
Heathen.

OMERCIFUL GOD, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; Have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, infidels and heretics; and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

EASTER-EVEN.

For Burial
and Resur-
rection with
Christ.

GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of thy blessed Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections we may be buried with him; and that through the grave, and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection; for his merits, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

EASTER-DAY, AND MONDAY AND TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

For Grace
and Guid-
ance.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who through thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O GOD, who for our redemption didst give thine only begotten Son to the death of the Cross, and by his glorious resurrection hast delivered us from the power of our enemy; Grant us so to die daily from sin, that we may evermore live with him in the joy of his resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Purity of
Heart and
Life.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, who hast given thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For the Imi-
tation of
Christ.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given thine only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of godly life; Give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that his inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavour ourselves to follow the blessed steps of his most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who showest to them that are in error the light of thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; Grant unto all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion, that they may avoid those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant unto thy people, that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

O LORD, from whom all good things do come; Grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that are good, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE ASCENSION-DAY.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe thy only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION-DAY.

O GOD, the King of glory, who hast exalted thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto thy kingdom in heaven; We beseech thee, leave us not comfortless; but send to us thine Holy Ghost to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

WHITSUNDAY, AND MONDAY AND TUESDAY IN WHITSUN-WEEK.

O GOD, who as at this time didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit; Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, one God. world without end. *Amen.*

TRINITY-SUNDAY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech thee that thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Grace
and Guid-
ance.

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in thee; Mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Pro-
tection of
God's Provi-
dence.

Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, who never failest to help and govern those whom thou dost bring up in thy stedfast fear and love; Keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Aid and
Defence in
danger.

sities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom thou hast given an hearty desire to pray, may, by thy mighty aid, be defended and comforted in all dangers and adver-

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For God's
Guidance
through
things tem-
poral.

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Peace
of the Church.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Love of
God and his
Laws.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Increase
in Righteous-
ness.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Defence
against all
evil.

O GOD, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; We humbly beseech thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which are profitable for us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without thee, may by thee be enabled to live according to thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Spirit
to do Right.

THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LET thy mereiful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of thy humble servants; and, that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the ac-
ceptance of
our prayers.

THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O GOD, who dearest thy almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity; Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of thy grace, that we, running the way of thy commandments, may obtain thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Grace
to keep God's
Command-
ments

THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

For Mercy
and Forgive-
ness.

THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

ALMIGHTY and mereiful God, of whose only gift it cometh that thy faithful people do unto thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech thee, that we may so faithfully serve thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Fruitful-
ness in Good
Works.

THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and, that we may obtain that which thou dost promise, make us to love that which thou dost command; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Love
of God's
Laws.

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

KEEP, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy Church with thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Defence
Against
all Evil.

THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O Lord, we beseech thee, let thy continual pity cleanse and defend thy Church; and, because it cannot continue in safety without thy succour, preserve it evermore by thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Puri-
ty and De-
fence of the
Church.

THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Fruitfulness in good Works.

LORD, we pray thee that thy grace may always prevent and follow us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Strength to resist Temptation.

our Lord. *Amen.*

LORD, we beseech thee, grant thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the world, the flesh and the devil; and with pure hearts and minds to follow thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ

THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Direction of the Holy Spirit.

O GOD, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please thee; Mercifully grant that thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Protection in Trouble and Danger.

Lord. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things which thou commandest; through Jesus Christ our

THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Pardon of Sin.

Amen.

GRANT, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Peace of the Church.

to the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy household the Church in continual godliness; that through thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve thee in good works,

THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, our refuge and strength, who art the author of all godliness; Be ready, we beseech thee, to hear the devout prayers of thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully we

THE TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Pardon of Sin.

O LORD, we beseech thee, absolve thy people from their offences; that through thy bountiful goodness we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by our frailty we have committed. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE ADVENT.

STIR UP, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may by thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* **For Fruitfulness in Good Works.**

SAINT ANDREW'S DAY.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who didst give such grace unto thy holy Apostle Saint Andrew, that he readily obeyed the calling of thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed him without delay; Grant unto us all, that we, being called by thy holy Word, may forthwith give up ourselves obediently to fulfil thy holy commandments; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* **For Ready Obedience to God's Will.**

SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE.

ALMIGHTY and ever living God, who, for the greater confirmation of the faith, didst suffer thy holy Apostle Thomas to be doubtful in thy son's resurrection; Grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith in thy sight may never be reproved. Hear us, O Lord, through the same Jesus Christ, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for evermore. *Amen.* **For Steadfastness in the Faith.**

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL.

O GOD, who, through the preaching of the blessed Apostle Saint Paul, hast caused the light of the Gospel to shine throughout the world; Grant, we beseech thee, that we, having his wonderful conversion in remembrance, may show forth our thankfulness unto thee for the same, by following the holy doctrine which he taught; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* **For Obedience to the Doctrine of the Gospel.**

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE, COMMONLY CALLED THE PURIFICATION OF SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN.

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, we humbly beseech thy Majesty, that, as thy only begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh, so we may be presented unto thee, with pure and clean hearts, by the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* **For Purity of Heart.**

SAINT MATTHIAS'S DAY.

O ALMIGHTY God, who into the place of the traitor Judas didst choose thy faithful servant Matthias to be of the number of the twelve Apostles; Grant that thy Church, being alway preserved from false Apostles, may be ordered and guided by faithful and true pastors; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* **For the Faithfulness of Ministers.**

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an Angel, so by his cross and passion we may be brought unto the glory of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* **For the Benefits of Christ's Death.**

SAINT MARK'S DAY.

For Steadfastness in the Faith.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast instructed thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of thy Evangelist Saint Mark; Give us grace that, being not like children carried away with every blast of vain doctrine, we may be established in the truth of thy holy Gospel; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES'S DAY.

For Grace and Guidance.

O ALMIGHTY God, whom truly to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that, following the steps of thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT BARNABAS THE APOSTLE.

For the Manifold Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

O LORD God Almighty, who didst endue thy holy Apostle Barnabas with singular gifts of the Holy Ghost; Leave us not, we beseech thee, destitute of thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to thy honour and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

For Christian Courage.

A LMIGHTY GOD, by whose providence thy servant John Baptist was wonderfully born, and sent to prepare the way of thy Son our Saviour by preaching repentance; Make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching; and after his example constantly speak the truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth's sake; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT PETER'S DAY.

For the Clergy and People.

O ALMIGHTY God, who by thy Son Jesus Christ didst give to thy Apostle Saint Peter many excellent gifts, and commandedst him earnestly to feed thy flock; Make, we beseech thee, all Bishops and Pastors diligently to preach thy holy Word, and the people obediently to follow the same, that they may receive the crown of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT JAMES THE APOSTLE.

For Purity of Heart and Life.

GRANT, O merciful God, that as thine holy Apostle Saint James, leaving his father and all that he had, without delay was obedient unto the calling of thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed him; so we, forsaking all worldly and carnal affections, may be evermore ready to follow thy holy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF CHRIST.

For the Beatific Vision.

O GOD, who on the mount didst reveal to chosen witnesses thine only-begotten Son wonderfully transfigured, in raiment white and glistening; Mercifully grant that we, being delivered from the disquietude of this world, may be permitted to behold the King in his beauty, who with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who didst give to thine Apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach thy Word; Grant, we beseech thee, unto thy Church, to love that Word which he believed, and both to preach and receive the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

That the Church may receive and preach the Word.

SAINT MATTHEW THE APOSTLE.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who by thy blessed Sou didst call Matthew from the receipt of custom to be an Apostle and Evangelist; Grant us grace to forsake all covetous desires, and inordinate love of riches, and to follow the same thy Son Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Against Covetousness.

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

O EVERLASTING God, who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant that, as thy holy angels always do thee service in heaven, so, by thy appointment, they may succour and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Guardianship of Angels.

SAINT LUKE THE EVANGELIST.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who calledst Luke the Physician, whose praise is in the Gospel, to be an Evangelist, and Physician of the soul; May it please thee that, by the wholesome medicines of the doctrine delivered by him, all the diseases of our souls may be healed; through the merits of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Healing of our Sins.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE, APOSTLES.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast built thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the head corner-stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy temple acceptable unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Unity of the Church.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Final Blessedness of the Saints.

FROM THE OFFICE OF HOLY COMMUNION.

A LMIGHTY GOD, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Purity of Heart and Life.

For Guidance in Keeping God's Commandments.
Amen.

O ALMIGHTY LORD, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that, through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

For God's gracious Defence.

ASSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation; that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by thy most gracious and ready help; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Grafting of the Holy Word in our Hearts.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For God's continual Guidance.

DIRECT US, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

ALMIGHTY GOD, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; We beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in thy Son's Name; We beseech Thee mercifully to incline thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FROM THE ORDER OF CONFIRMATION.

For the Increase of the Gifts of Grace.

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, who hast vouchsafed to regenerate these thy servants by water and the Holy Ghost, and hast given unto them forgiveness of all their sins; Strengthen them, we beseech thee, O Lord, with the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, and daily increase in them thy manifold gifts of grace; the spirit of wisdom and understanding the spirit of counsel and ghostly strength, the spirit of knowledge and true godliness; and fill them, O Lord, with the spirit of thy holy fear, now and for ever. *Amen.*

FROM THE ORDER FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

ALmighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; We give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labours. And we beseech thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thanks for
the Exam-
ples of the
Dead in the
Lord.

OMerciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the Resurrection and the Life; in whom whosoever believeth, shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him; We humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that, at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

That we may
obtain the
Resurrection
of Life.

Most merciful Father, who hast been pleased to take unto thyself the soul of this thy servant [*or this child*]; Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that having served thee with constancy on earth, we may be joined hereafter with thy blessed saints in glory everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Re-union
with the
Saints.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who by thy death didst take away the sting of death; Grant unto us thy servants so to follow in faith where thou hast led the way, that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in thee, and awake up after thy likeness; through thy mercy, who livest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

That we may
Sleep in
Jesus.

ALmighty and ever-living God, we yield unto thee most high praise and hearty thanks, for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all thy saints, who have been the choice vessels of thy grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations; most humbly beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow the example of their steadfastness in thy faith, and obedience to thy holy commandments, that at the day of the general Resurrection, we, with all those who are of the mystical body of thy Son, may be set on his right hand, and hear that his most joyful voice: Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

For Grace
to follow
the Saints.

FROM THE OFFICE OF INSTITUTION.

**For the
Clergy.**

MOST GRACIOUS God, the giver of all good and perfect gifts, who of thy wise providence hast appointed divers Orders in thy Church; Give thy grace, we beseech thee, to thy servant, to whom the charge of this congregation is now committed; and so replenish him with the truth of thy doctrine, and endue him with innocency of life, that he may faithfully serve before thee, to the glory of thy great Name, and the benefit of thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

**For the
Clergy.**

O HOLY Jesus, who hast purchased to thyself an universal Church, and hast promised to be with the Ministers of Apostolic Succession to the end of the world; Be graciously pleased to bless the ministry and service of him who is now appointed to offer the sacrifices of prayer and praise to thee in this house, which is called by thy Name. May the words of his mouth, and the meditation of his heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. *Amen.*

**For the Con-
gregation.**

O GOD, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray thee, this congregation with thy love and favour; enlighten their minds; more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel: graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom, with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

**For the Uni-
ty and Peace
of the
Church, and
its Defence
against Her-
esy and
Schism.**

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast built thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone; Grant that, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, all Christians may be so joined together in unity of spirit, and in the bond of peace, that they may be an holy temple acceptable unto thee. And especially to this congregation present, give the abundance of thy grace; that with one heart they may desire the prosperity of thy holy Apostolic Church, and with one mouth may profess the faith once delivered to the Saints. Defend them from the sins of heresy and schism; let not the foot of pride come nigh to hurt them, nor the hand of the ungodly to east them down. And grant that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; that so they may walk in the ways of truth and peace, and at last be numbered with thy Saints in glory everlasting; through thy merits, O blessed Jesus, thou gracious Bishop and Shepherd of our souls, who art with the Father and the Holy Ghost one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Special Prayers.

FOR THE UNITY OF GOD'S PEOPLE.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace; Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder us from godly union and concord: that as there is but one Body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR MISSIONS.

O GOD, who hast made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send thy blessed Son to preach peace to them that are far off and to them that are nigh; Grant that all men everywhere may seek after thee and find thee. Bring the nations into thy fold, and add the heathen to thine inheritance. And we pray thee shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR A SICK CHILD.

ALMIGHTY God, and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; Look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon the sick *child* for whom our prayers are desired. Deliver *him*, O Lord, in thy good appointed time, from *his* bodily pain, and visit *him* with thy salvation; that if it should be thy good pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, *he* may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully, and doing good in *his* generation. Or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for the love of thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING FOR A CHILD'S RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

ALMIGHTY GOD and heavenly Father, we give thee humble thanks for that thou hast been graciously pleased to deliver from *his* bodily sickness the *child* in whose behalf we bless and praise thy Name, in the presence of all thy people. Grant, we beseech thee, O gracious Father, that *he*, through thy help, may both faithfully live in this world according to thy will, and also may be partaker of everlasting glory in the life to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Benedictions.

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

THE PEACE of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

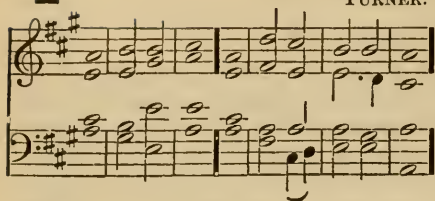
THE GOD of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant; make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Canticles and Psalms.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

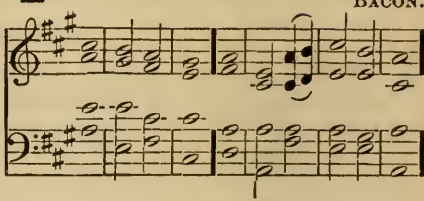
1

TURNER.



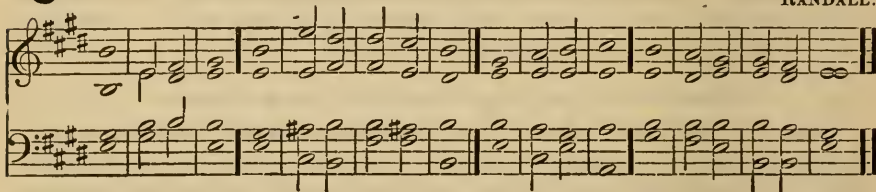
2

BACON.



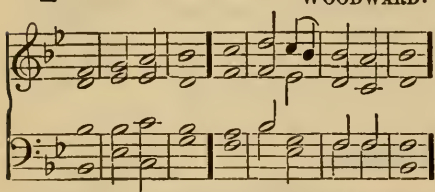
3

RANDALL.

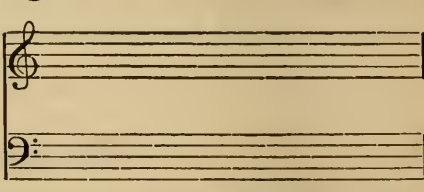


4

WOODWARD.



5



(F = FULL. The Asterisk (*) is a direction to take breath.)

ff **O** COME, let us sing | unto · the |
LORD: let us heartily rejoice in the |
strength of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before his présence
with | thanks · = | giving: and
show ourselves | glad in | him with |
psalms.

3 For the LORD is a | great · = | God:
and a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of
the | earth: and the strength of the |
hills is | his · = | also.

5 The sea is his | and he | made it :
and his hands pre | pared · the | dry · = |
land.

down: and kneel be | fore the | LORD
our | Maker.

mf 7 For hé is the | Lord our | God: and
we are the people of his pasture * and
the | sheep of | his · = | hand.

p 8 O worship the LORD in the | beauty ·
of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth |
stand in | awe of | him.

dim. 9 For he cometh, for he cometh to |
judge the | earth: and with righteous-
ness to judge the world and the | people |
with his | truth.

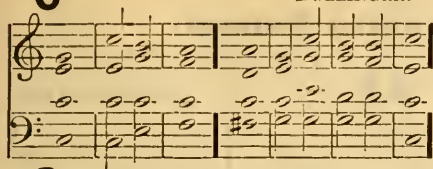
ff Glory be to the FATHER | and · to the |
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now,
and | ever | shall be: world without |
end · = | A · = | men.

p 6 O come let us worship and | fall · = |

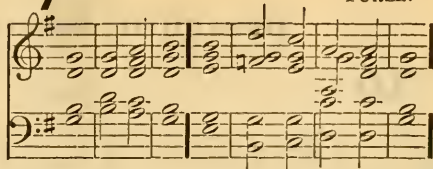
6

BULLINGER.



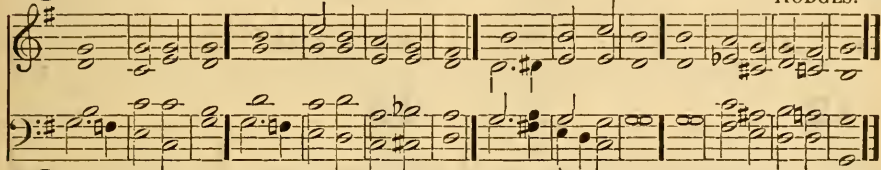
7

TURLÉ.



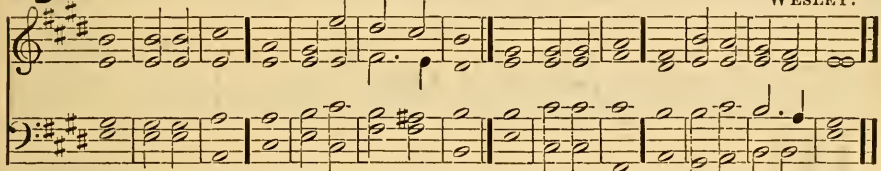
8

HODGES.



9

WESLEY.



NOTE. — If more than one chant is used, the first change may be made at the words, "WHEN THOU TOOKEST, etc.," and the second change at the words "DAY BY DAY, etc."

W E praise | thee O | God : we ac-
knowledge | thee to | be the |
Lord.

2 All the eāth doth | worship | thee :
thē | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a | loud : the
Heāvens, and | all the | Powers there |
in ;

4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim :
cōn | tinual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Hōly | Holy | Holy : Lōrd | God
of | Saba | oth ;

f 6 Heaven and earth are fūll of
the | Majes | ty : ōf | thy · = | glo · = |
ry.

mf 7 The glorious cōpany | of · the A |
postles : (full) praise | = · = | = · = |
thee.

8 The goodly fēllowship | of the |
Prophets : (full) praise | = · = | = · = |
thee.

2d Part. 9 The nōble | army · of | Martyrs :
(full) praise | = · = | = · = | thee.

f 10 The holy Chūrch throughout |
all the | world : dōth ac | know · = |
ledge · = | thee ;

mf 11 Thē | Fa · = | ther : ōf an | in ·
finite | Majes | ty ;

12 Thine ad | ora · ble | true : ānd |
on · = | = · ly | Son ;

13 A'lso the | Holy | Ghost : thē |
Com · = | fort · = | er.

f 14 Thōu art the | King of | Glory : *f*
O' | = · = | = · = | Christ.

15 Thou art the éver | lasting | Son :
ōf | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thēe to
de | liver | man : thou didst humble thy-
sēlf to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When thou hadst overcōme the |
sharpness · of | death : (*cr*) thou didst
open the Kīngdom of | Heaven to | all be |
lievers.

f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of |
God : in the | glory | of the | Father.

p 19 We belevē that | thou shalt | come :
tō | be · = | our · = | Judge.

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy |
servants : whom thou hast redēmed |
with thy | precious blood.

mf 21 Make them to be nūmbered | with
thy | Saints : in | glory | ever | lasting.

22 O Lōrd | save thy | people : ānd |
bless thine | herit | age.

23 Gōv | = · ern | them : ānd | lift
them | up for | ever.

f 24 Dāy | by · = | day : wē | magni |
fy · = | thee ;

25 A'nd we | worship · thy | Name :
éver | world with | out · = | end.

p 26 Vōuch | safe O | Lord : to kēep us
this | day with | out · = | sin.

27 O Lōrd have | mercy · up | on us :
hāve | mercy · up | on · = | us.

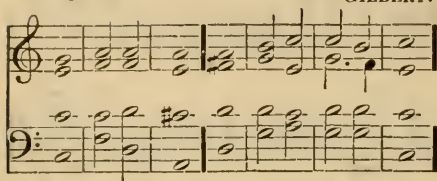
28 O Lord let thy mērcy | be up | on
us : ās our | trust · = | is in | thee.

29 O Lord in thēe | have I | trusted :
lēt me | never | be con | founded.

Benedicite, omnia opera Domini.

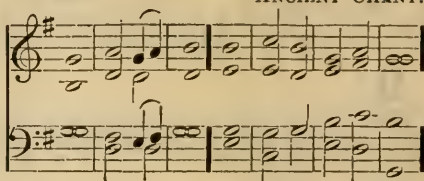
10

GILBERT.



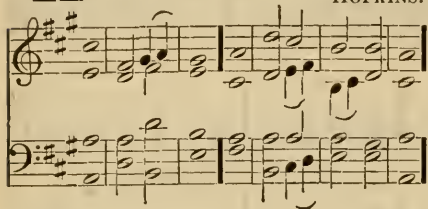
11

ANCIENT CHANT.



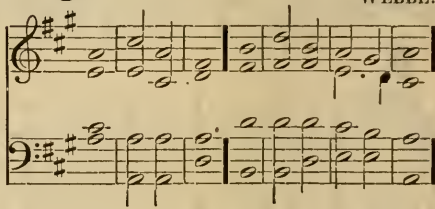
12

HOPKINS.



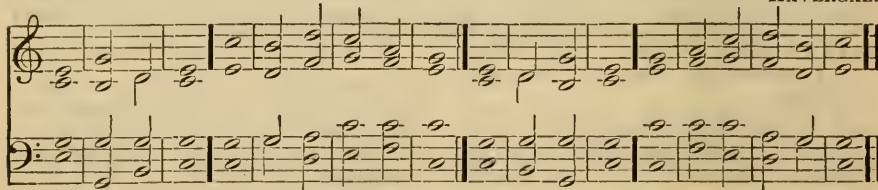
13

WEBBE.



14

HAVERGAL.



(If a second Chant is used, make a change at verse 18, and return to the first Chant at verse 26.)

f **O** ALL ye Works of the LORD | bless
ye the | LORD: praise him, and |
magnify | him for | ever.

mf 2 O ye Angels of the LORD | . . .

3 O ye HEAvens | . . .

4 O ye Waters that be above the firm-
ament | . . .

5 O all ye Powers of the LORD | . . .

6 O ye Sun and MON | . . .

7 O ye Stars of HEAven | . . .

8 O ye Showers and DEW | . . .

9 O ye Winds of GOD | . . .

10 O ye Fire and HEAt | . . .

11 O ye Winter and SUMmer | . . .

12 O ye Dews and FROsts | . . .

13 O ye Frost and COLD | . . .

14 O ye Ice and SNOw | . . .

15 O ye Nights and DAYs | . . .

16 O ye Light and DARKness | . . .

17 O ye LIGHtings and CLouds | . . .

f 18 O let the EARth | bless the | LORD:
yea let it praise him, and | magnify | him
for | ever.

mf 19 O ye Mountains and HILLS | . . .

20 O all ye Green Things upon the
eARth | . . .

21 O ye WELls | . . .

22 O ye Seas and FLoods | . . .

23 O ye Whales, and all that move in
the wATers | . . .

24 O all ye FOWls of the aIR | . . .

25 O all ye BEASTS and CATTle | . . .

26 O ye Children of MEN | . . .

f 27 O let ISrael | bless the | LORD: praise
him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

28 O ye Priests of the LORD | . . .

mf 29 O ye Servants of the LORD | . . .

p 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the RIGH-
tEOUS | . . .

31 O ye holy and humble MEN of
hEArt | . . .

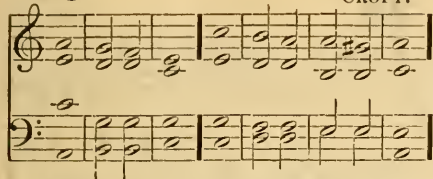
f Glory be to the FATHER | and | to the |
SON: and | to the | HOLY | GHOST;

As it was in the begining* is nOW,
and | ever | shall be: wORld without |
end = | A = | men.

Benedictus.

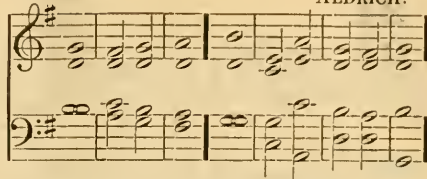
15

CROFT.



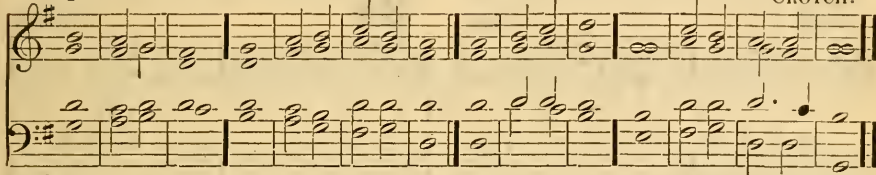
16

ALDRICH.



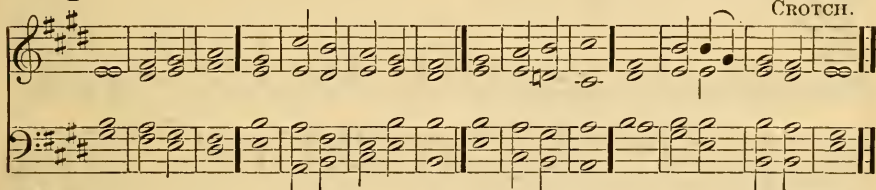
17

CROUCH.



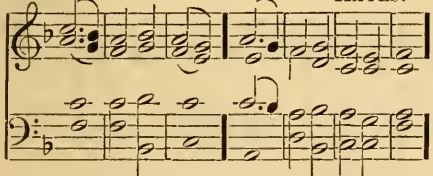
18

CROUCH.

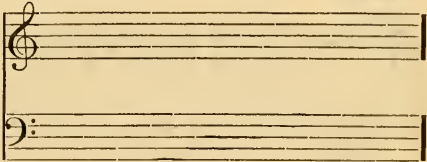


19

HAYES.



20



F BLESSED be the LORD | God of |
Israel: for he hath visited | and
re | deemed · his | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal
vation | for us: in the house | of his |
servant | David;

mf 3 As he spake by the mouth of his |
holy | Prophets: which have been |
since the | world be | gan;

4 That we should be saved | from
our | enemies: and from the | hand of |
all that | hate us.

5 To perform the mercy promised to |
our forefather: and to re | member ·
his | holy | covenant;

6 To perform the oath which he sware
to our forefather | Abra | ham: that |
he would | give · = | us;

p 7 That we being delivered out of the
hand | of our | enemies: might serve |
him with | out · = | fear;

8 In holiness and righteous | ness be |
fore him: All the | days · = | of our | life.

mf 9 And thou child, shalt be called the
prophet | of the | Highest: for thou
shalt go before the face of the LORD | to
pre | pare his | ways;

10 To give knowledge of salvation |
unto · his | people: for the re | mission |
of their | sins,

11 Through the tender mercy | of our |
God: whereby the day-spring from on |
high hath | visit · ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in
darkness * and in the | shadow · of |
death: (p) and to guide our feet | into ·
the | way of | peace.

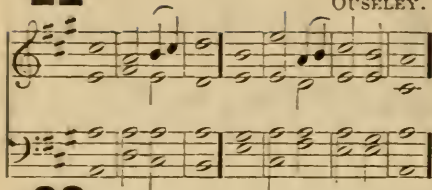
F Glory be to the Father | and · to the |
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now,
and | ever | shall be: world without |
end · = | A · = | men.

Jubilate Deo.

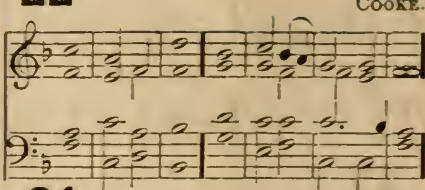
21

OUSELEY.



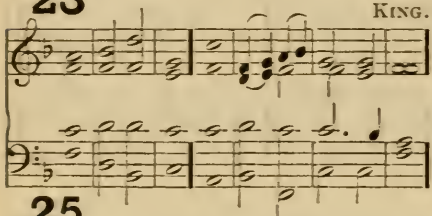
22

COOKE.



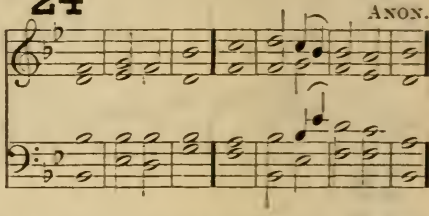
23

KING.



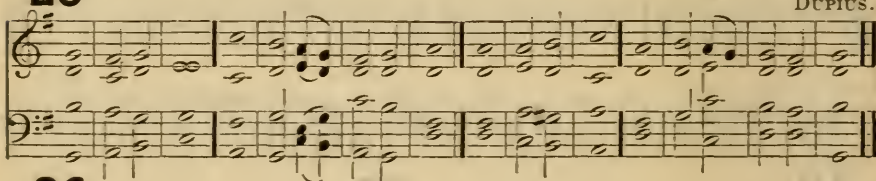
24

ANON.



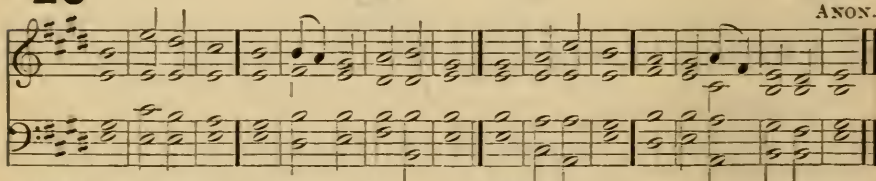
25

DUPUIS.



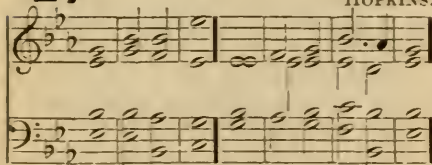
26

ANON.

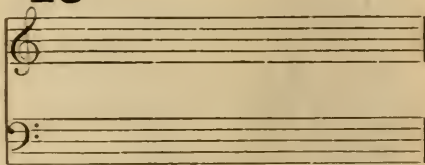


27

HOPKINS.



28



FO BE joyful in the LORD lall ye lands:
serve the LORD with gladness * and
come before his lpresence | with a long
song.

2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is
God * it is he that hath made us and
not | we our lives: we are his
people, and the lsheep of lhis * = lpasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with
thanksgiving * and into his lcourts with l

praise: be thankful unto him, and l
speak good lof his lName.

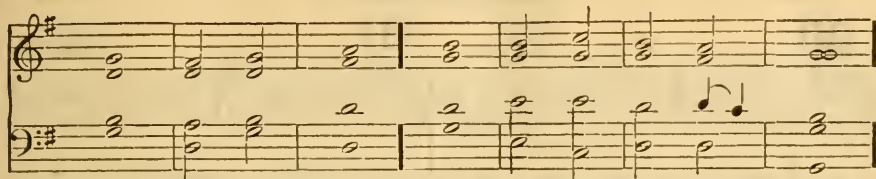
mf 4 For the LORD is gracious * his mer-
cy is lever llasting: (cr) and his truth
endureth from gener lation * to lgen-
er lation.

FGl Glory be to the Father land * to the l
Son: and lto the lHoly lGhost:

As it was in the beginning * is now, and
lever lshall be: world without lend *
= lA * = l

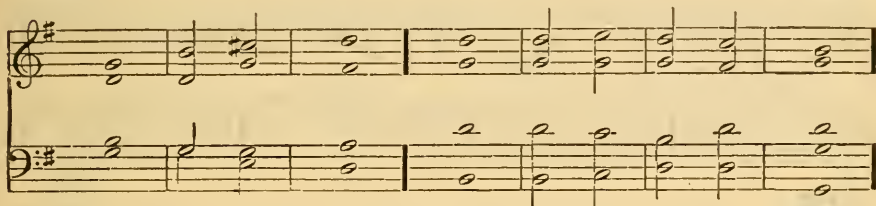
29

OLD CHANT.



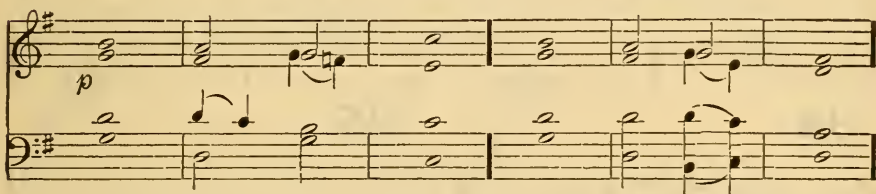
GLORY bē to | God on | high : and on
eārth, | peace, good | will towards |
men.

We praise thee, we bless thēe, we |
worship | thee : we glorify Thee, we give
thānks to | thee for | thy great | glory.



O Lord Gód, | heavenly | King : Gód
the | Father | Al · = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Són | Je-
sus | Christ : O Lord God, Lāmb of |
God, Son | of the | Father,

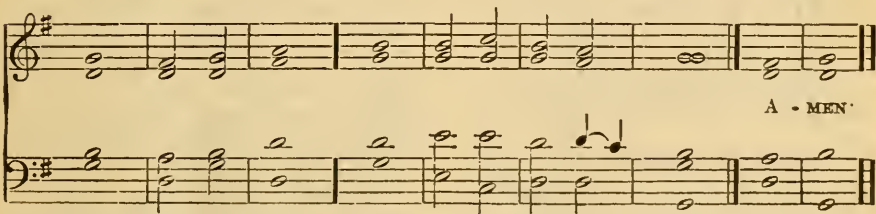


That takest awáy the | sins · of the |
world : have mércy | upon | us.

Thou that takest awáy the | sins · of
the | world : have mércy | upon | us.

Thou that takest awáy the | sins · of
the | world : ré | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hānd
of | God the | Father : have mércy | up-
on | us.



A · MEN ·

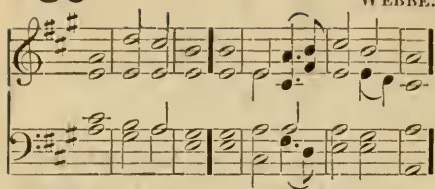
For thou ónly | art · = | holy :
Thou | only | art the | Lord.

Thou ónly, O Chríst, with the | Holy |
Ghost : art most hgh in the | glory ·
of | God the | Father.

Magnificat.

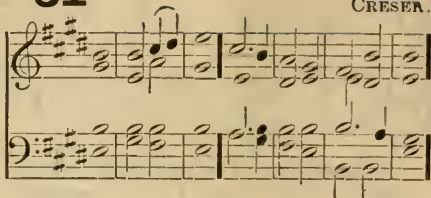
30

WEBBE.



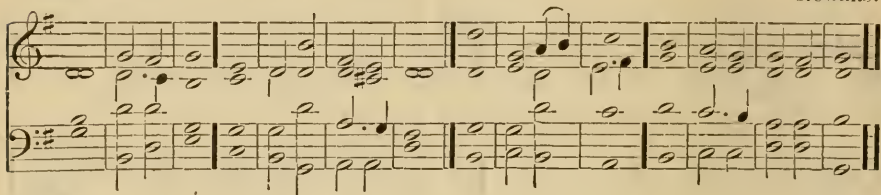
31

CRESEA.



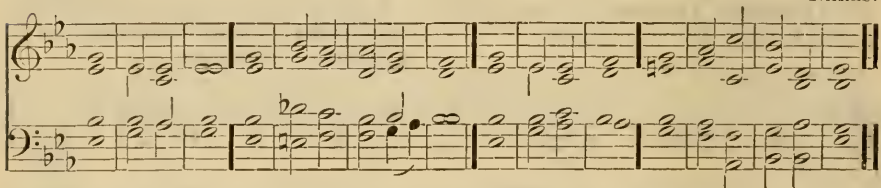
32

ROGERS.



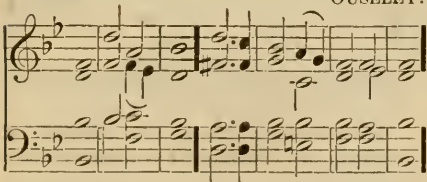
33

NARES.

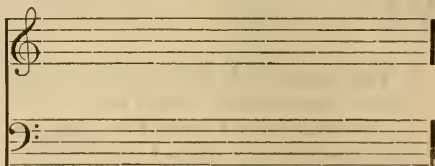


34

OUSELEY.



35



f **M**Y soul doth magnify the |
Lord: and my spirit hath re |
joiced in | God my | Saviour.

2 F6r he | hath re | garded: the low-
li | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 F6r be | hold from | henceforth: (*f*)
all gener | ations * shall | call me | bless-
ed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni-
fied | me: (*p*) and | holy | is his | Name.

p 5 And his m6rcey is on | them that |
fear him: through | out all | gener |
ations.

f 6 He hath showed str6ngth | with
his | arm: he hath scattered the proud
in the im6gin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from
their | seat: and hath ex | alted * the |
humble * and | meek.

p 8 He hath filled the h6ngry with |
good * = | things: and the rich he hath |
sent * = | empty * a | way.

²¹
part. 9 He * remembering his mercy hath
h6lpen his | servant | Israel: as he
promised to our forefathers * A * braham |
and his | seed for | ever.

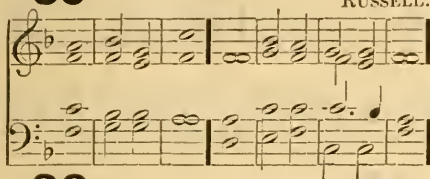
f Glory be to the F6ther | and * to
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is n6w,
and | ever | shall be: w6rld without |
end * = | A * = | men.

Cantate Domino.

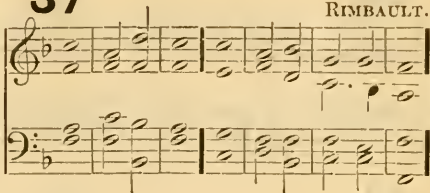
36

RUSSELL.



37

RIMBAULT.



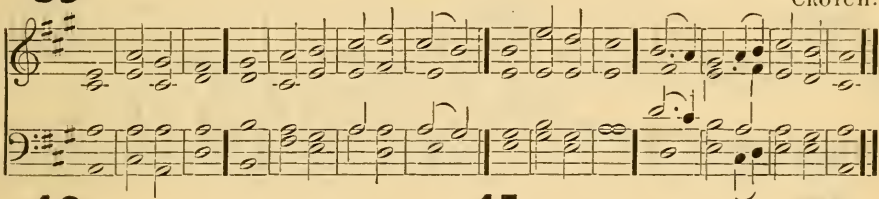
38

LEMON.



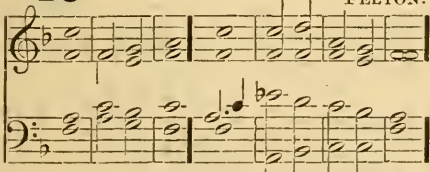
39

CROTCH.

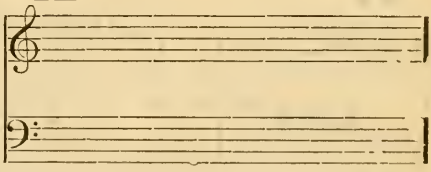


40

FELTON.



41



F **O** SING unto the Lo^rrd a | new * = |
song : for he hath | done * = | mar-
vellous | things.

2 With his own right hand * and with
his | holy | arm : hath he | gotten * him |
self the | victory.

mf 3 The Lo^rrd declared | his sal | vation :
his righteousness hath he openly showed
in the | sight * = | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and
truth toward the | house of | Israel :
and all the ends of the world have seen
the sal | vation | of our | God.

f 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the
Lo^rrd | all ye | lands : sing, re | joice
and | give * = | thanks.

6 Praise the Lo^rrd up | on the | harp :
sing to the harp with a | psalm of *
thanks * = | giving.

4

7 With trumpets | also * and | shawms :
O show yourselves joyful be | fore the |
Lo^rrd | the King.

8 Let the sea make a noise * and all
that | therein | is : the round world,
and | they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands * and
let the hills be joyful together be | fore
the | Lo^rrd : for he | cometh * to | judge
the | earth.

mf 10 With righteousness shall he | judge
the | world : and the | people | with * = |
equity.

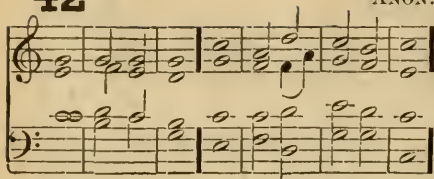
F Glory be the Fa^ther | and * to the |
Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is now,
and | ever | shall | be : world without |
end * = | A * = | men.

Bonum est.

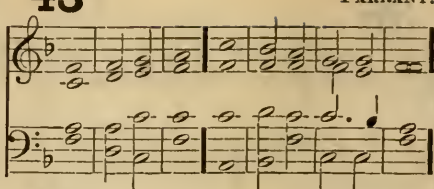
42

ANON.



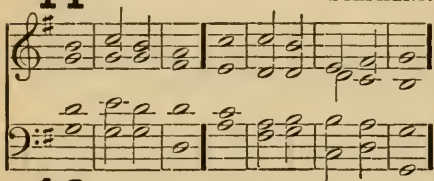
43

FARRANT.



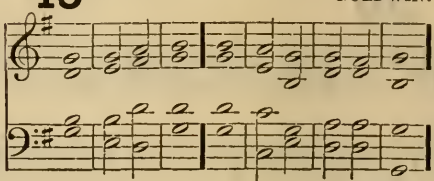
44

STEPHENS.



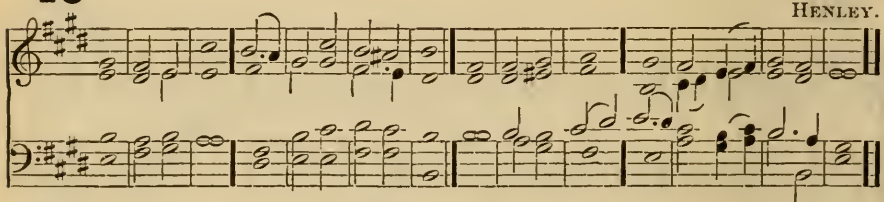
45

GOLDWIN.



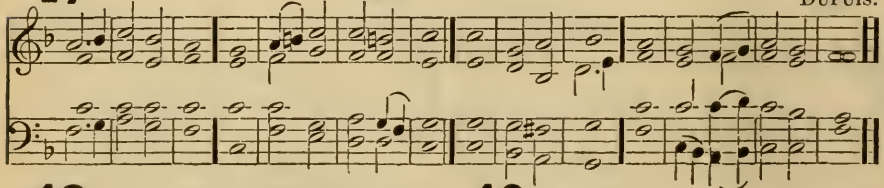
46

HENLEY.



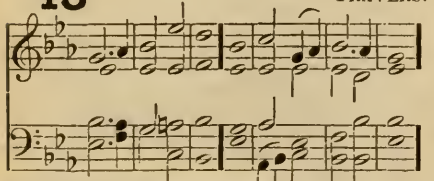
47

DUPUIS.

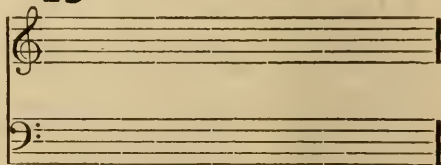


48

TRAVERS.



49



FIT is a good thing to give thanks | un-
to the | LORD: and to sing praises
unto thy | Name = | O Most | Highest;
2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early |
in the | morning: and of thy truth | in
the | night = | season;
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings *
and up | on the | lute: upon a loud in-
strument | and up | on the | harp.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me
glad | through thy | works: and I will
rejoice in giving praise for the ever |
ations | of thy | hands.
Ff Glory be to the Father | and = to the |
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now,
and | ever | shall be: world without |
end = | A = | men.

EVENING PRAYER.
Nunc dimittis.

51

50 BARRY.

Ped.

51 BLOW.

52 ANON.

53 MEDLEY.

54 MONK.

55 BULLINGER.

56 LANGDON.

57 ANON.

58

Fmf LORD, now lettest thou thy sérvant de | part in | peace: ác | cording | to thy | word.

2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen: thy | = sal | va = | tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: before the | face of | all = | people;

4 To be a líght to | lighten * the | Gentiles: and to be the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.

Ff Glory be to the Fátther | and * to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end * = | A * = | men.

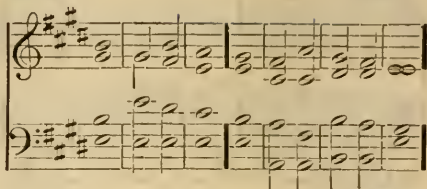
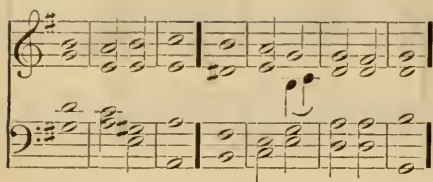
Deus misereatur.

59

ALDRICH.

60

BARNBY.



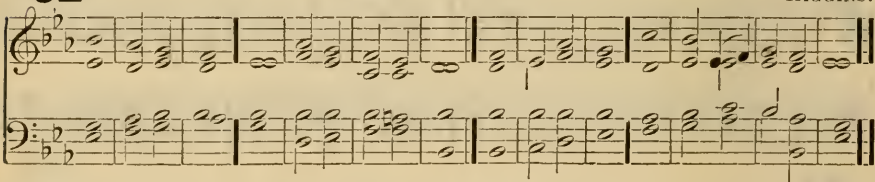
61

BOYCE.



62

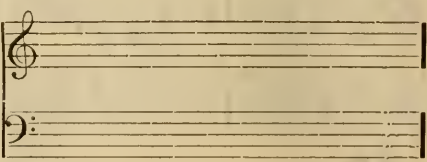
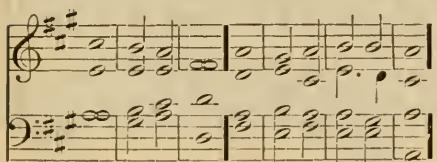
HIGGINS.



63

MONK.

64



Emf GOD be merciful unto | us and |
G bless us: and show us the light of
his countenance * and be | merci · ful |
unto | us;

2 That thy way may be | known up ·
on | earth: thy saving | health a | mong
all | nations.

f 3 Let the people praise | thee O | God:
yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

mf 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be |
glad: for thou shalt judge the folk right-
eously * and govern the | nations · up |
on · = | earth.

f 5 Let the people praise | thee O | God:
yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

mf 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth
her | increase: and God, even our own
God, shall | give · = | us his | blessing.

f 7 God shall | bless · = | us: and all the
ends of the | world shall | fear · = | him.

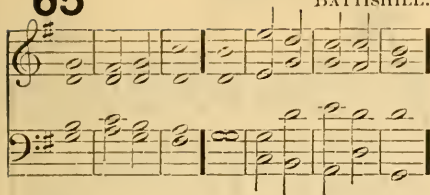
Glory be to the Father | and · to the |
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now and |
ever | shall be: world without | end · = |
A · = | men.

Benedic, anima mea.

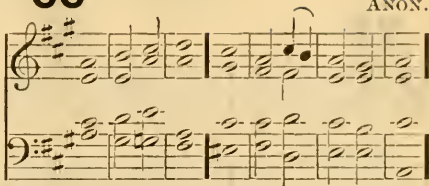
65

BATTISHILL.



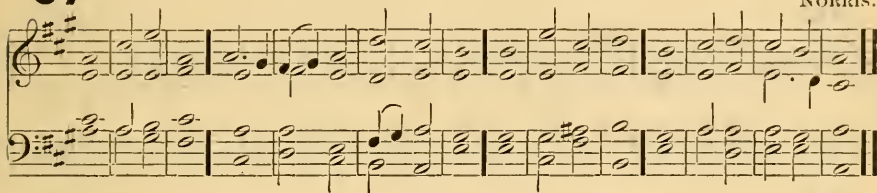
66

ANON.



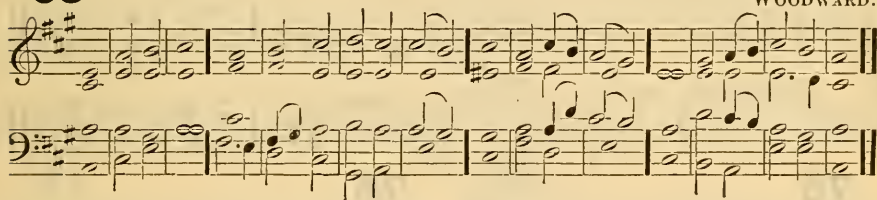
67

NORRIS.



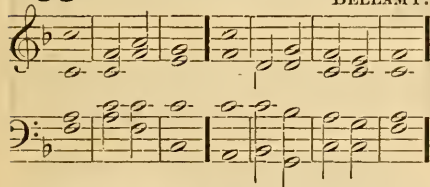
68

WOODWARD.

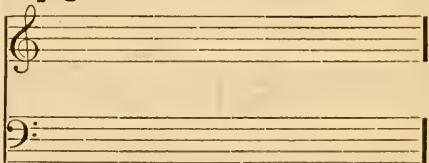


69

BELLAMY.



70



F*f* PRAISE the Lo^rRD | O my | soul:
and all that is withⁿ me | praise
his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lo^rRD | O my | soul: and
for | get not | all his | benefits:

mf 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and
healeth | all * = | thine in | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy life | from de |
struction: and crowneth thee with |
mercy * and | loving | kindness.

f 5 O praise the Lo^rRD ye angels of his *
ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that
fulfil his commandment * and hearken

unto the | voice * = | of his | word.

6 O praise the Lo^rRD, all | ye his |
hosts: ye servants of | his that | do his |
pleasure.

^{2d} *part.* 7 O speak good of the Lo^rRD, all ye
works of his * in all places of | his do |
minion: praise thou the | Lo^rRD * = | O
my | soul.

F*f* Glory be to the Fa^tther | and * to the |
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

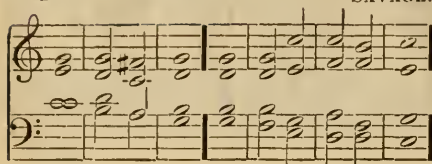
As it was in the beginning * is now,
and | ever | shall be: world without |
end * = | A * = | men.

Easter Day.

Instead of the VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

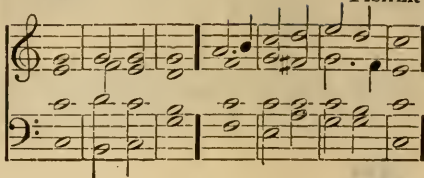
71

Savage.



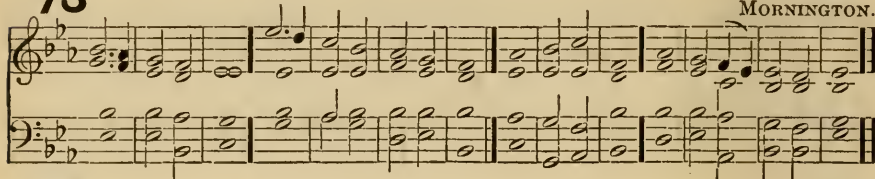
72

Fisher.



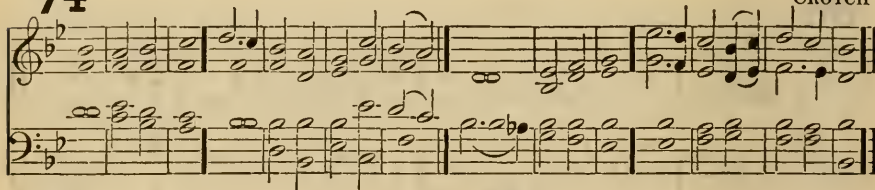
73

MORNINGTON.



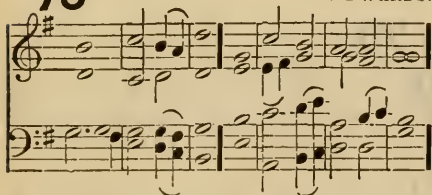
74

CROTCH.

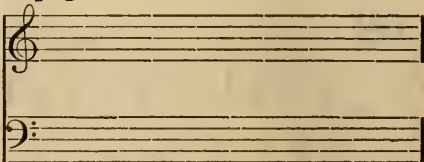


75

EDWARDS.



76



Ff C HRIST our Passover is sacri |
ficed · for | us : therefore | let us |
keep the | feast.

2 Not with old leaven * neither with
the leaven of | malice · and | wicked-
ness : but with the unleavened bread of
sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

Ff C HRIST being raised from the
dead | dieth no | more : death
hath no more do | minion | over |
him.

p 4 For in that he died * he d'ed unto |
sin · = | once : (f) but in that he liveth
he | liveth | unto | God.

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves
to be dead indeed | unto | sin : but alive

unto Góð through | Jesus | Christ our |
Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

Ff C HRIST is risen | from · the | dead :
and become the first | fruits of |
them that | slept.

p 7 For since by | man came | death :
(cr) by man came also the resur | rec-
tion | of the | dead.

p 8 For as in A'dam | all · = | die : (cr)
Even so in Christ shall | all be | made
a | live. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

Ff Glory be to the Fátther | and · to the |
Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

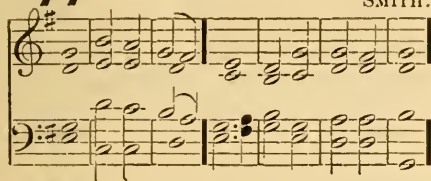
As it was in the beginning * is now,
and | ever | shall be : world without |
end · = | A · = | men.

Thanksgiving-Day.

Instead of the VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

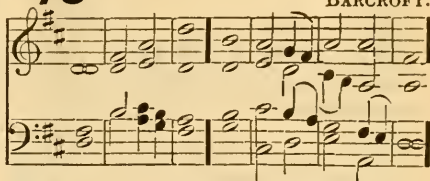
77

SMITH.



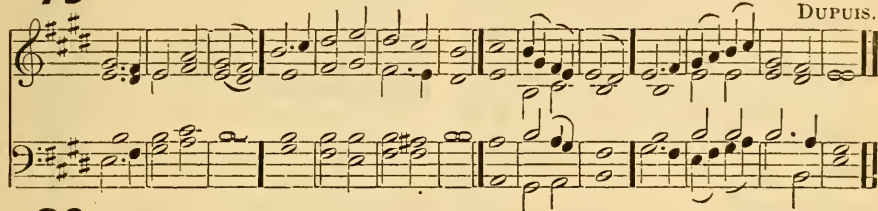
78

BARCROFT.



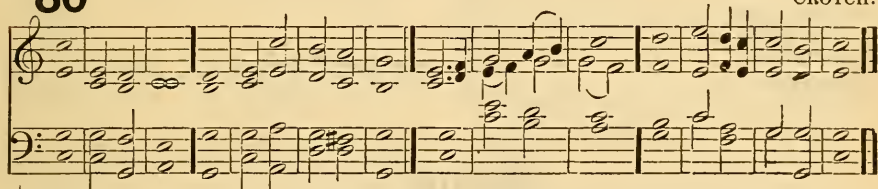
79

DUPUIS.



80

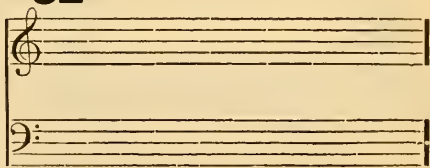
CROTCH.



81



82



F **O** PRAISE the LORD * for it is a good thing to sing praises | unto our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is | to be | thank * = | ful.

2 The LORD doth build up Je | rusa | lem: and gather together | the out | casts of | Israel.

p 3 He healeth those that are | broken * in | heart: and giveth | medicine * to | heal their | sickness.

4 O sing unto the Lo^rrd with | thanks * = | giving: sing praises upon the | harp * = | unto * our | God:

mf 5 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth rain | for the | earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and herb | for the | use of | men;

6 Who giveth fodder | unto * the | cattle: and feedeth the young | ravens * that | call up | on him.

f 7 Praise the LORD, O Je | rusa | lem: praise * = | thy | God O | Sion.

8 For he hath made fast the bars | of thy | gates: and hath | blessed * thy | children * with | in thee.

^{2d} *p* 9 He maketh peace | in thy | borders: and filleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

Ff Glory be to the Fa^rther | and * to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end * = | A * = | men.

Psalms.

(While any one of these Psalms may be appropriately used at almost any Service, some of them are the "Proper Psalms" for the Holy Days of the Church, as is indicated in the following Table:)

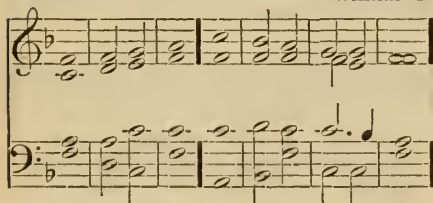
Day.	Psalms.	Day.	Psalms.
1st SUNDAY IN ADVENT	8	ASCENSION	8
CHRISTMAS	96		15
	97		24
	19		47
	85	WHITSUNDAY	48
CIRCUMCISION	40		145
	65		93
	103	TRINITY SUNDAY	97
	46		150
EPIPHANY	47		84
	48	TRANSFIGURATION	93
PURIFICATION	84		34
ASH-WEDNESDAY	32	ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS	91
	130		103
ANNUNCIATION	138		148
GOOD FRIDAY	40		1
EASTER-EVEN	30	ALL SAINTS' DAY	15
	111		112
EASTER-DAY	118		121

Psalm 1.

Beatus vir, qui non abit.

83.

FARRANT.



BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly* nor stood in the way of sinners: and hath not sat in the seat* = of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law will he exercise him | self* = | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the | water | side: that will bring forth his | fruit in | due* = | season.

4 His leaf also | shall not | wither: and look, whatsoever he | doeth | it shall | prosper.

mp 5 As for the ungodly, it is not | so with | them: but they are like the chaff* which the wind scattereth away from the | face* = | of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand | in the | judgment: neither the sinners in the congregation | of the | righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way | of the | righteous: (*dim.*) and the way of the un | godly | shall* = | perish.

At the end of every Psalm may be repeated the GLORIA PATRI, as follows: —

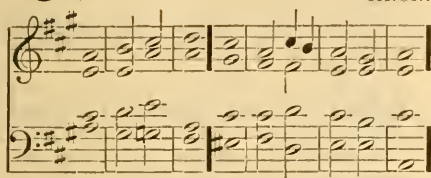
f Glory be to the Father | and* to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end* = | A* = | men.

PSALM 8. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

84

ANON.



F **L**ORD our Governor * how excellent is thy Name in | all the | world: thou that hast sêd thy | glory · a | bove the | heavens!

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength * because | of thine | enemies: that thou mightest stîll the | enemy | and · the a | venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens*

even the works | of thy | fingers: the moon and the stars | which thou | hast or | dained.

p 4 What is man, that thou art | mindful · of | him: and the son of man | that thou | visitest | him?

5 Thou madest him lower | than the | angels: (or) to crown | him with | glory · and | worship.

f 6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the works | of thy | hands: and thou hast put all things in sub | jection | under · his | feet:

7 A | ll | sheep and | oxen: yea and the | beasts · = | of the | field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes | of the | sea: and whatsoever walketh through the | paths · = | of the | seas.

F 9 O | Lord our | Governor: how excellent is thy | Name in | all the | world!

PSALM 15. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

85

JONES.



F **L**ORD, who shall dwell in thy | tab-
mf er | nacle: or who shall rest up |
on thy | holy | hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an | uncorrupt | life: and doeth the thing which is right * and speaketh the | truth · = | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue * nor done evil | to his | neighbour: and | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour.

4 He that setteth not by himself * but is lowly in his | own · = | eyes: and maketh much of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour * and disap | pointeth him | not: though it | were to | his own | hindrance.

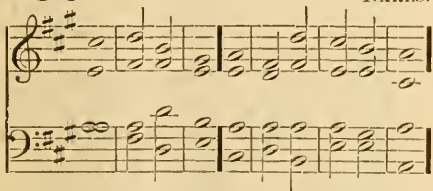
6 He that hath not given his money up | on · = | usury: nor taken reward a | gainst the | inno | cent.

7 Whoso | doeth these | things: shall | nev · = | er · = | fall.

PSALM 19. *Caeli enarrant.*

86

NARES.



F **T**HE heavens declare the | glory · of | God: and the firmament | showeth · his | handy | work.

2 One day | telleth · an | other: and one night | certi | fieth · an | other.

3 There is neither | speech nor | language: but their | voices · are | heard a | mong them.

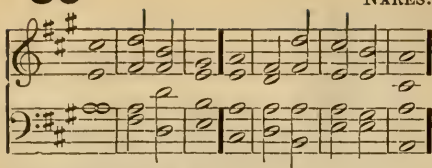
4 Their sound is gone out into | all · = | lands: and their words into the | ends · = | of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle | for the | sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber * and rejoiceth as a | giant · to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven * and runneth about unto the end of | it a | gain: and there is nothing hid | from the | heat there | of.

86

NARES.



7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled
law con | verting · the | soul: the testi-
mony of the Lord is sure * and giveth |
wisdom | unto · the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right
and re | joice the | heart: the command-
ment of the Lord is pure * and giveth |
light un | to the | eyes.

dim. 9 The fear of the Lord is clean and
en | dureth · for | ever: the judgments
of the Lord are true and | righteous |
alto | gether.

mp 10 More to be desired are they than
gold * yea than | much fine | gold:
sweeter also than honey | and the |
honey | comb.

11 Moreover by them is thy | servant |
taught: and in keeping of them | there
is | great re | ward.

p 12 Who can tell how oft | he of |
fendeth: O cleanse thou me | from my |
secret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from pre-
sumptuous sins * lest they get the do-
minion | over | me: so shall I be
undefiled, and innocent | from the |
great of | fence.

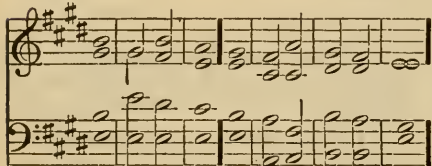
cr 14 Let the words of my mouth * and
the meditation | of my | heart: be alway
ac | ceptable | in thy | sight,

f 15 O' | = · = | Lord: my | strength
and | my re | deemer.

PSALM 23. *Dominus regit me.*

87

BARNBY.



mf **T**HE Lord | is my | shepherd: there-
fore | can I | lack · = | nothing.

2 He shall feed me in a | green · = |
pasture: and lead me forth be | side the |
waters · of | comfort.

3 He shall con | vert my | soul: and
bring me forth in the paths of righteous-
ness | for his | Name's · = | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the val-
ley of the shadow of death * I' will | fear
no | evil: for thou art with me * thy rod
and thy | staff · = | comfort | me.

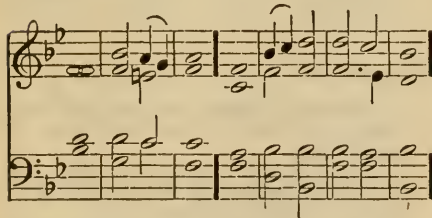
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before
me against them that | trouble | me:
thou hast anointed my head with oil and
my | cup · = | shall be | full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy
shall follow me all the days | of my |
life: and I will dwell in the house | of
the | Lord for | ever.

PSALM 24. *Domini est terra.*

88

DUPUIS.



ff **T**HE earth is the Lord's * and all
that | therein | is: the compass of
the world, and | they that | dwell there |
in.

2 For he hath founded it up | on the |
seas: and prepared | it up | on the | floods.

p 3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of
the | Lord: or who shall rise up | in his |
holy | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands and
a | pure · = | heart: and that hath not lift
up his mind unto vanity * nor sworn |
to de | ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from
the | Lord: and righteousness from the |
God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the generation of | them that |
seek him: even of them that | seek thy |
face O | Jacob.

Ff 7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and
be ye lift up ye ever | lasting | doors:
and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

p 8 Who is this | King of | glory: (*f*) it
is the Lord strong and mighty * even
the | Lord · = | mighty · in | battle.

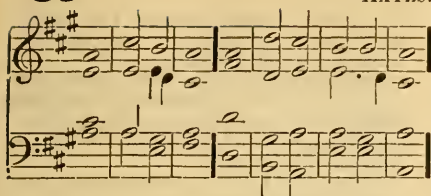
Ff 9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and
be ye lift up ye ever | lasting | doors: and
the King of | glory | shall come | in.

p 10 Who is this | King of | glory: (*f*)
even the Lord of hosts | he · is the | King
of | glory.

PSALM 27. *Dominus illuminatio.*

89

HAYES.



FTHE Lord is my light and my salvation * whom then I shall I | fear: the Lord is the strength of my life * of whom then I shall I | be a | afraid?

2 When the wicked * even mine enemies and my foes * came upon me to eat | up my | flesh: they | stumbled | and * = | fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me * yet shall not my heart | be a | afraid: and though there rose up war against me * yet will I | put my | trust in | him.

mf 4 One thing have I desired of the Lord which I | will re | quire: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life * to behold the fair beauty of the Lord | and to | visit * his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his | taber | nacle: yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me * and set me up | on a | rock of | stone.

6 And now shall he lift | up mine |

head: above mine enemies | round a | bout * = | me.

f 7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with | great * = | gladness: I will sing and speak | praises | unto * the | Lord.

mp 8 Harken unto my voice O Lord * when I cry | unto | thee: have mercy up | on me * and | hear * = | me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee * Seek | ye my | face: Thy | face Lord | will I | seek.

10 O hide not thou thy | face from | me: nor cast thy servant a | way * = | in dis | pleasure.

11 Thou hast | been my | succour: leave me not, neither forsake me O | God of | my sal | vation.

12 When my father and my | mother * for | sake me : the Lord | taketh | me * = | up.

13 Teach me thy | way O | Lord: and lead me in the right way be | cause of | mine * = | enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine | adver | saries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and | such as | speak * = | wrong.

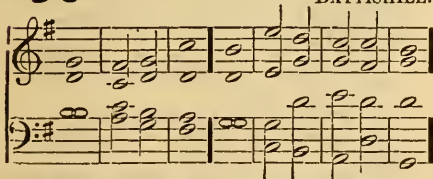
mf 15 I should utterly | have * = | fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the | land * = | of the | living.

16 O tarry thou the | Lord's * = | leisure: (cr) be strong and he shall comfort thine heart * and put thou thy | trust * = | in the | Lord.

PSALM 30. *Exaltabo te, Domino.*

90

BATTISHILL.



I WILL magnify thee O Lord * for p | thou hast | set me | up: and not made my foes to | triumph | over | me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried | unto | thee: and | thou hast | healed | me.

3 Thou Lord hast brought my soul | out of | hell: thou hast kept my life from them that go | down * = | to the | pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye | saints of | his: and give thanks unto him * for a re | membrance | of his | holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye * and in his | pleas-

ure * is | life: heaviness may endure for a night * but joy | cometh | in the | morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said * I shall never | be re | moved: thou Lord of thy goodness hast | made my | hill so | strong.

p 7 Thou didst turn thy | face from | me: and | I * = | was * = | troubled.

8 Then cried I unto | thee O | Lord: and gat me | to my | Lord right | humbly.

9 What profit is there | in my | blood: when I go | down * = | to the | pit?

10 Shall the dust give thanks | unto | thee: or shall | it de | clare thy | truth?

11 Hear O Lord, and have | mercy * up | on me: Lord be | thou * = | my * = | helper.

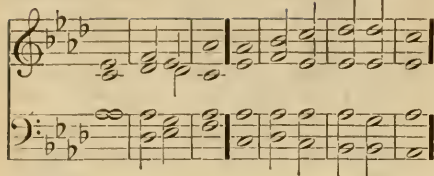
cr 12 Thou hast turned my heaviness | into | joy: thou hast put off my sack-cloth and | girded | me with | gladness.

f 13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise with | out * = | ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks | unto | thee for | ever.

PSALM 32. *Beati quorum.*

91

HEYWOOD.



F BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness is for given: and whose sin = | is = | covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For whilst I held my tongue: my bones consumed away through my daily com|plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me | day and | night: and my moisture is | like the | drought in | summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin | unto | thee: and mine unrighteousness | have I | not = | hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins | unto | the | Lord: and so thou forgavest the | wickedness | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee * in a time when thou | mayest = be | found: (cr) but in the great water-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in * thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble: thou shalt compass me about with | songs = | of de | liverance.

mf 9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein | thou shalt | go: and I' will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule * which have no | under | standing: whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle | lest they | fall up | on thee.

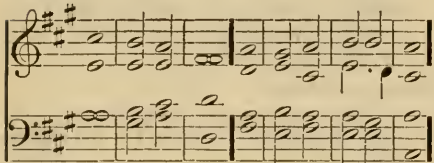
11 Great plagues remain | for the = un | godly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord * mercy embraceth | him on | every | side.

f 12 Be glad O ye righteous * and rejoice | in the | Lord: and be joyful all ye | that are | true of | heart.

PSALM 34. *Benedicam Dominum.*

92

MONK.



F I WILL always give thanks | unto = | the | Lord: his praise shall | ever = be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast | in the | Lord: the humble shall hear there | of = | and be | glad.

3 O praise the | Lord with | me: and let us magnify his | Name to | gether.
mf 4 I sought the Lord | and he | heard me: yea, he delivered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto him | and were | lightened: and their | faces = were | not a | shamed.

6 Lo the poor crieth, and the Lord | heareth | him: yea, and saveth him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about | them that | fear him: and | = de | livereth | them.

p 8 O taste and see how gracious the | Lord = | is: (cr) blessed is the | man that | trusteth = in | him.

9 O fear the Lord ye that | are his | saints: for they that | fear = | him lack | nothing.

mf 10 The lions do lack and | suffer | hunger: but they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of | thing = | that is | good.

11 Come ye children, and hearken | unto | me: I will teach you the | fear = | of the | Lord.

12 What man is he that | lusteth = to | live: and would | fain = | see good | days?

13 Keep thy tongue from | evil: and thy lips | that they | speak no | guile.

14 Eschew evil | and do | good: seek | peace = | and en | sue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are | over = the | righteous: and his ears are | open | unto = their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against them that | do = | evil: to root out the remembrance | of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord | heareth | them: and delivereth them | out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that
are of a | contrite | heart; and will save
such as | be | of an | humble | spir-
it.

p 19 Great are the troubles | of the |
righteous: (cr) but the Lord de | livereth
him | out of | all.

20 He keepeth | all his | bones: so

that not | one of | them is | broken.

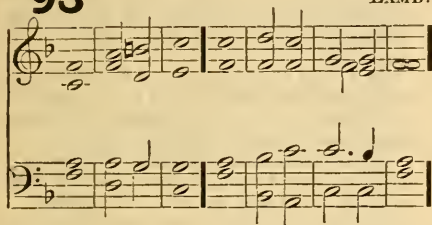
21 But misfortune shall slay | the un-
godly: and they that hate the | right-
eous | shall be | desolate.

22 The Lord delivereth the souls | of
his | servants: and all they that put
their trust in | him shall | not be | desti-
tute.

PSALM 40. *Expectans expectavi.*

93

LAMB.



mf I WAITED patiently | for the | Lord:
mf and he inclined unto | me and |
heard my | calling.

2 He brought me also out of the hor-
rible pit * out of the | mire and | clay:
and set my feet upon the rock and | or-
dered | my | = | goings.

3 And he hath put a new song | in
my | mouth: even a thanks | giving | un-
to | our | God.

4 Many shall | see it * and | fear: and
shall put their | trust * = | in the | Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his
hope | in the | Lord: and turned not
unto the proud * and to such as | go a |
bout with | lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the won-
drous works which thou hast done * like
as be also thy thoughts which | are to |
us-ward: and yet there is no man that
ordereth | them * = | unto | thee.

7 If I should declare them and | speak
of | them: they should be more than I *
am | able | to ex | press.

8 Sacrifice and meat-offering thou |
wouldest | not: but mine | ears * = |
hast thou | opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin
hast thou | not re | quired: then | said
I | Lo I | come;

10 In the volume of the book it is
written of me * that I should fulfil thy
will | O my | God: I am content to do
it * yea thy law | is with | in my | heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness
in the great | congreg | ation: lo, I
will not refrain my lips O | Lord and |
that thou | knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness
with | in my | heart: my talk hath been
of thy truth | and of | thy sal | vation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving |
mercy * and | truth: from the | great * = |
congreg | ation.

mf 14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from |
me O | Lord: let thy loving-kindness and
thy truth | alway | pre | serve * = | me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come
about me * my sins have taken such
hold upon me * that I am not able |
to look | up: yea, they are more in
number than the hairs of my head * and
my | heart hath | failed | me.

mp 16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to
de | liver | me: make | haste O | Lord
to | help | me.

mf 17 Let them be ashamed and confound-
ed together * that seek after my soul | to
de | stroy it: let them be driven back-
ward and put to re | buke that | wish
me | evil.

18 Let them be desolate and re |
warded * with | shame: that say unto
me, Fie up | on thee | fie up | on thee!

f 19 Let all those that seek thee be joy-
ful and | glad in | thee: and let such as
love thy salvation say alway, The | Lord
be | prais * = | ed.

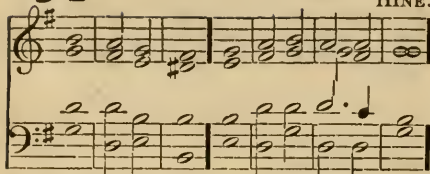
p 20 As for me I am | poor and | needy:
(cr) but the | Lord * = | careth | for
me.

21 Thou art my helper | and re | deem-
er: make no long | tarrying | O my | God.

PSALM 42. *Quemadmodum.*

94

HINE.



F **L**IKE as the hart desireth the |
mf water | brooks: so longeth my
 sôul | after | thee O | God.

2 My soul is athirst for God * yea e-
 ven fôr the | living | God: when shall I
 come to appêar be | fore the | presence *
 of | God?

3 My tears have been my méat | day
 and | night: while they daily sâ y unto
 me | Where is | now thy | God?

4 Now when I think thereupon * I
 pour out my héart | by my | self: for I
 went with the multitude * and brought
 them fôrth | into * the | house of |
 God;

5 In the voice of práise and | thanks *
 = | giving: among sùch | as keep | holy |
 day.

p 6 Why art thou so full of héaviness |
 O my | soul: and why art thou sô dis |
 quiet | ed with | me.

mf 7 Pút thy | trust in | God: for I will

yet give him thanks for the | help * = |
 of his | countenance.

8 My God, my sôul is | vexed * with |
 in me: therefore will I remember thee
 concerning the land of Jordan * ánd
 the | little | hill of | Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another * because
 of the nôise of thy | water | pipes: all
 thy waves and stôrms | are gone | over |
 me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-
 kinduess | in the | day - time: and in the
 night-season did I sing of him * and
 made my prayer únto the | God * = | of
 my | life.

11 I will say unto the God of my
 strength * why hast thôu for | gotten |
 me: why go I thus heavily * whle
 the | ene * my op | presseth | me?

p 12 My bones are smitten asúnder as |
 with a | sword: while mine enemies that
 trôuble me | cast me | in the | teeth;

13 Namely, while they say dâily | un-
 to | me: Where | = * is | now thy |
 God?

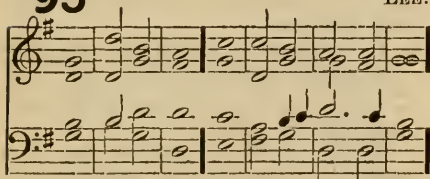
p 14 Why art thou so véxed | O my |
 soul: and why art thou sô dis | quiet |
 ed with | in me?

crf 15 O pút thy | trust in | God: for I
 will yet thank him * which is the hélp
 of my | counte * nance | and my | God.

PSALM 46. *Deus noster refugium.*

95

LEE.



F **G**OD is our | hope and | strength:
f a véry | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though
 the | earth be | moved: and though the
 hills be carried into the | midst * = | of
 the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereof | rage
 and | swell: and though the mountains
 shâke at the | tempest | of the | same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall
 make glád the | city * of | God: the holy
 place of the tâbernacle | of the | Most *
 = | Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her * there-
 fore shall she nôt | be re | moved: Gôd
 shall | help her * and | that right | ear-
 ly.

6 The heathen make much adô and
 the | kingdoms * are | moved: but God
 hath showed his vóice and the | earth
 shall | melt a | way.

F 7 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us:
 the Gôd of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

mf 8 O come hither, and behold the
 wôrks | of the | Lord: what destruction
 hé hath | brought up | on the | earth.

9 He maketh ways to céase in | all
 the | world: he breaketh the bow, and
 knappeth the spear in sunder * and
 bûrneth the | chariots | in the | fire.

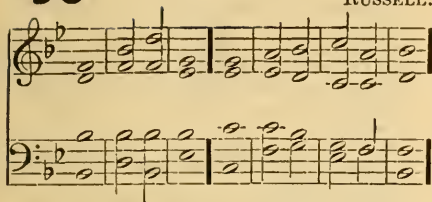
p 10 Be still then, and knôw that | I
 am | God: I will be exalted among the
 heathen * and I will bé ex | altéd | in
 the | earth.

Ff 11 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us:
 the Gôd of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

PSALM 47. *Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

96

RUSSELL.



Ff **O** CLAP your hands together | all
ye | people: O sing unto Gód |
with the | voice of | melody.

mf 2 For the Lord is high and | to be |
feared: he is the great King up | on = |
all the | earth.

3 He shall subdue the people | under |
us: and the | nations | under = our | feet.

4 He shall choose out an | heritage |
for us: even the worship of | Jacob |
whom he | loved.

f 5 God is gone up with a | merry | noise:
and the Lord with the | sound = | of
the | trumpet.

6 O sing praises, sing praises | unto =
our | God: O sing praises sing | praises |
unto = our | King.

7 For God is the King of | all the |
earth: sing ye | praises = with | under |
standing.

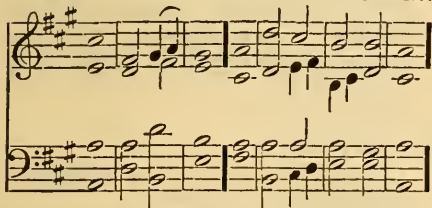
8 God reigneth | over = the | heathen:
God sitteth up | on his | holy | seat.

9 The princes of the people are joined
unto the people of the Gód of | Abra |
ham: for God which is very high
exalted * doth defend the earth as it |
were = | with a | shield.

PSALM 48. *Magnus Dominus.*

97

HOPKINS.



Ff **G**REAT is the Lord, and highly | to
be | praised: in the city of our
God, even up | on his | holy | hill.

mf 2 The hill of Sion is a fair place * and
the joy of the | whole = | earth: upon
the north side lieth the city of the great
King * God is well known in her palaces |
as a | sure = | refuge.

3 For to the kings | of the | earth: are
gathered and | gone = | by to | gether.

4 They marvelled to | see such |
things: they were astonished and |
sudden | ly cast | down.

p 5 Fear came there upon | them and |

sorrow: as upon a | woman | in her |
travail.

6 Thou shalt break the ships | of the |
sea: through | = the | cast = | wind.

7 Like as we have heard * so have we
seen in the city of the Lord of hosts *
in the city | of our | God: Gód up | hold-
eth = the | same for | ever.

mf 8 We wait for thy loving | kindness =
O | God: in the | midst of | thy = |
temple.

9 O God according to thy Name * so
is thy praise unto the | world's = | end:
thy right hand is | full of | righteous |
ness.

f 10 Let the mount Sion rejoice * and the
daughter of | Judah = be | glad: be |
cause of | thy = | judgments.

11 Walk about Sion, and go | round a |
bout her: and | tell the | towers there | of.

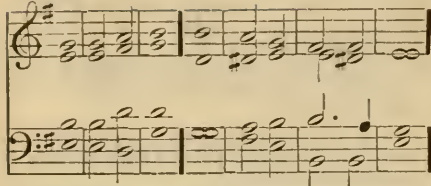
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set | up
her | houses: that ye may tell | them
that | come = | after.

f 13 For this God is our Gód for | ever =
and | ever: he shall be our | guide = |
unto | death.

PSALM 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

98

BLOW.



F HAVE mercy 'upon me O God*
p After | thy great | goodness: ac-
 cording to the multitude of thy mercies
 do a way ' = | mine of | fences.

vp 2 Wash me throughly | from my |
 wickedness: and | cleanse me | from
 my | sin.

3 For I 'ac | knowledge * my | faults:
 and my | sin is | ever * be | fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned and
 done this evil | in thy | sight: that thou
 mightest be justified in thy saying and |
 clear when | thou art | judged.

5 Behold I was | shapen * in | wicked-
 ness: and in sin hath my | mother * con |
 ceived | me.

p 6 But lo thou requirest truth in the |
 inward | parts: and shalt make me to
 understand | wisdom | secret | ly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop,
 and I | shall be | clean: thou shalt wash
 me, and I | shall be | whiter * than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of | joy

and | gladness: that the bones which
 thou hast | broken | may re | joice.

9 Turn thy face | from my | sins: and
 put out | all * = | my mis | deeds.

10 Make me a clean | heart O | God:
 and re | new a * right | spirit * with | in me.

11 Cast me not away | from thy | pres-
 ence: and take not thy | holy | Spirit |
 from me.

cr 12 O give me the comfort of thy | help
 a | gain: and stablish me | with thy |
 free * = | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways | unto
 the | wicked: and sinners shall be con |
 verted | unto | thee.

p 14 Deliver me from blood guiltiness O
 God * thou that art the God | of my |
 health: (cr) and my tongue shall sing |
 of thy | righteous | ness.

mf 15 Thou shalt open my | lips O | Lord:
 and my | mouth shall | show thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice * else
 would I | give it | thee: but thou delight-
 est | not in | burnt * = | offerings.

p 17 The sacrifice of God is a | troubled |
 spirit: a broken and a contrite heart O
 God | shalt thou | not de | spise.

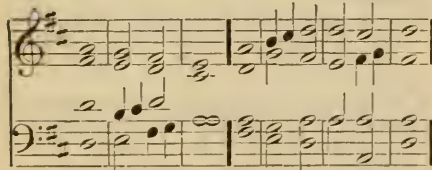
18 O be favourable and gracious | unto |
 Sion: (cr) build thou the walls | of Je |
 rusa | lem.

mf 19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the
 sacrifice of righteousness * with the
 burnt offerings, and ob | lations: then
 shall they offer young | bullocks * up |
 on thine | altar.

PSALM 63. *Deus, Deus meus.*

99

CROTCH.



F O GOD, thou | art my | God: early |
mf will I | seek * = | thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee * my flesh
 also longeth | after | thee: in a barren
 and dry land | where no | water | is.

3 Thus have I looked for | thee in |
 holiness: that I might be | hold thy |
 power * and | glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better
 than the | life it | self: my | lips shall |
 praise * = | thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify

thee | in this | manner: and lift up my |
 hands in | thy * = | name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied * even as
 it were with | marrow * and | fatness:
 when my mouth praiseth | thee with |
 joyful | lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee | in my |
 bed: and thought upon | thee when | I
 was | waking?

8 Because thou hast | been my | helper:
 therefore under the shadow of thy |
 wings will | I re | joice.

9 My soul hangeth | upon | thee: thy
 right hand | hath up | holden | me.

10 These also that seek the hurt | of
 my | soul: they shall | go * = | under
 the | earth.

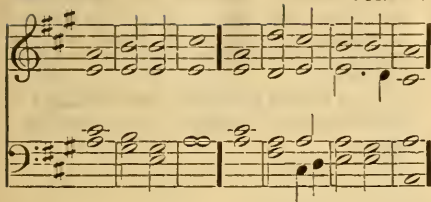
11 Let them fall upon the edge | of the |
 sword: that they may | be a | portion *
 for | foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God *
 all they also that swear by him shall | be
 com | mended: for the mouth of them
 that speak | lies * = | shall be | stopped.

PSALM 65. *Te decet hymnus.*

100

TURNER.



F THOU O Góð art | praised · in | Si-
f on: and unto thee shall the vow be
 performed | in Je | rusa | lem.

dim 2 Thóu that | hearest · the | prayer:
 únto | thee shall | all flesh | come.

p 3 My misdédcs pre | vail a | gainst
 me: O be thou | merciful | unto · our |
 sins.

f 4 Blessed is the man whom thou
 choosest and receivest | unto | thee: he
 shall dwell in thy court * and shall be
 satisfied with the pleasures of thy
 house * éven | of thy | holy | temple.

mf 5 Thou shalt show us wonderful
 things in thy righteousness * O Góð
 of | our sal | vation: thou that art the
 hope of all the ends of the earth * and
 of them that remáin | in the | broad · = |
 sea.

6 Who in his strength setteth | fast
 the | mountains: and is | girded · a |
 bout with | power.

dim. 7 Who stilleth the ráging | of the | sea:
 and the noise of his wáves and the |
 madness | of the | people.

p 8 They also that dwell in the uttermost
 parts of the earth * shall be afraid | at
 thy | tokens: thou that makest the out-
 goings of the mórning and | evening ·
 to | praise · = | thee.

f 9 Thou visitest the éarth and | bless-
 est | it: thóu | makest · it | very | plen-
 teous.

10 The river of Góð is | full of | wa-
 ter: thou preparest their corn * for so
 thóu pro | videst | for the | earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrows * thou
 sendest rain into the little | valleys ·
 there | of: thou makest it soft with the
 drops of ráin and | blessest · the | in-
 crease | of it.

12 Thou crownest the yéar | with thy |
 goodness: and thy | clouds · = | drop ·
 = | fatness.

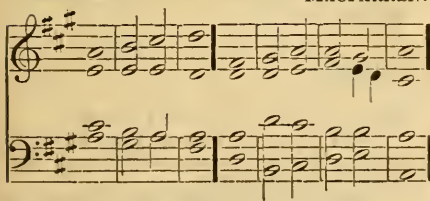
13 They shall drop upon the dwéll-
 ings | of the | wilderness: and the lit-
 tle hfls shall re | joice on | every | side.

14 The fólcs shall be | full of | sheep:
 the valleys also shall stand so thick
 with cörn that | they shall | laugh and |
 sing.

PSALM 84. *Quam dilecta!*

101

MACFARREN.



F O HOW ámiable | are thy | dwell-
mf ings: thóu | Lord · = | of · = |
 hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing
 to enter into the còurts | of the | Lord:
 my heart and my flesh rejóice | in the |
 living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an
 house * and the swallow a nest where

shé may | lay her | young: even thy al-
 tars O Lord of hósts, my | King · = |
 and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwéll | in
 thy | house: théy will be | alwav | prais-
 ing | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength |
 is in | thee: fn whose | heart · = | are
 thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of mis-
 ery úse it | for a | well: and the | pools
 are | filled · with | water.

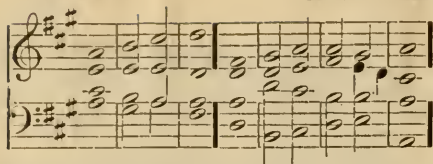
7 They will gó from | strength to |
 strength: and unto the God of gods ap-
 pearéth évery | one of | them in | Sion.

p 8 O Lord God of hósts | hear my |
 prayer: héarken | O · = | God of | Ja-
 cob.

9 Behold O Góð | our de | fender: and
 look upón the | face of | thine a | moint-
 ed.

101

MACFARREN.



cr 10 For one day | in thy | courts: is |
better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in
the house | of my | God: than to dwell
in the tents | of un | godli | ness.

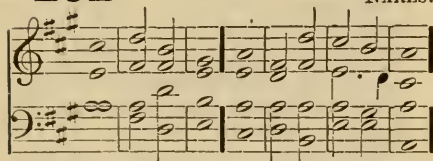
f 12 For the Lord God is a light | and
de | fence: the Lord will give grace and
worship * and no good thing shall he
withhold from them that | live a | god-
ly | life.

13 O Lord | God of | hosts: blessed is
the man that | putteth * his | trust in |
thee.

PSALM 85. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

102

NARES.



F **L**ORD, thou art become gracious |
mp unto * thy | land: thou hast
turned away the cap | tiv | ty of | Ja-
cob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence | of
thy | people: and | covered | all their |
sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all | thy dis |
pleasure: and turned thyself from thy |
wrathful | indig | nation.

p 4 Turn us then O | God our | Saviour:
and let thine | anger | cease from |
us.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at | us for |
ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath
from one géner | ation | to an | other.

cr 6 Wilt thou not turn again and |
quicken | us: that thy people | may re |
joice in | thee?

7 Show us thy | mercy * O | Lord:
and | grant us | thy sal | vation.

mf 8 I will hearken what the Lord God
will say con | cerning | me: for he shall
speak peace unto his people and to his
saints * that they | turn * = | not a |
gain.

9 For his salvation is nigh | them
that | fear him: that glory may | dwell *
= | in our | land.

10 Mercy and truth are | met to | geth-
er: righteousness and | peace have |
kissed * each | other.

11 Truth shall flourish | out * of the |
earth: and righteousness hath | looked |
down from | heaven.

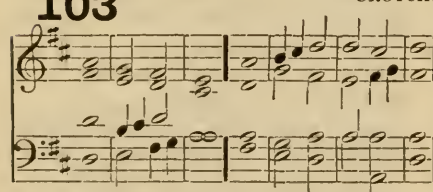
12 Yea, the Lord shall show | loving |
kindness: and our | land shall | give
her | increase.

13 Righteousness shall | go be | fore
him: and he shall direct his | going |
in the | way.

PSALM 91. *Qui habitat.*

103

CROTCH.



F **W**HOSO dwelleth under the de-
mf fence of the | Most * = | High:
shall abide under the | shadow * of | the
Al | mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord * Thou art
my hope and | my strong | hold: my

Gód, in | him * = | will I | trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the
snare | of the | hunter: and | from the |
noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his
wings * and thou shalt be safe | under *
his | feathers: his faithfulness and truth
shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any |
terror * by | night: nor for the | arrow *
that | flieth * by | day;

6 For the pestilence that | walketh *
in | darkness: nor for the sickness that
de | stroyeth | in the | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee *
and ten thousand at | thy right | hand:
but it shall | not come | nigh * = | thee.

8 Yea with thine eyes shalt | thou be | hold: and see the re | ward of | the un | godly.

f 9 For thou Lórd | art my | hope: thou hast set thine hóuse of de | fence * = | very | high.

10 There shall no evil háppen | unto | thee: neither shall ány | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge | over | thee: to kéepe | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall béar thee | in their | hands: that thou hurt nót thy | foot a | gainst a | stone.

f 13 Thou shalt go upón the | lion * and | adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou | tread un | der thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I * de | liver | him: I will set him up because | he hath | known my | Name.

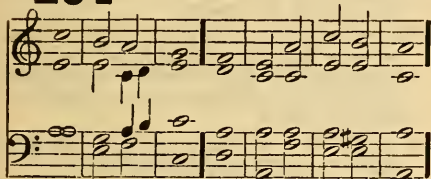
15 He shall call upon mé and | I will | hear him: yea I am with him in trouble * I will deliver him and | bring * = | him to | honour.

16 With long lífe will I | satisfy | him: ánd | show him | my sal | vation.

PSALM 93. *Dominus regnavit.*

104

BACON.



f THE Lord is King * and hath put on glóri | ous ap | parel: the Lord hath put on his appárel and | girded * him | self with | strength.

2 He hath máde the round | world so | sure: thát | it can | not be | moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath thy séat | been pre | pared: thóu | art from | ever | lasting.

4 The floods are risen O Lord * the floods have líft | up their | voice: thé | floods líft | up their | waves.

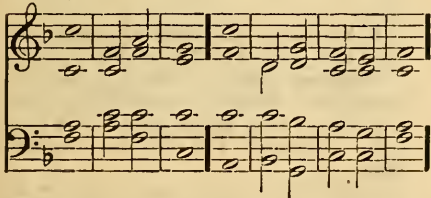
5 The waves of the sea are míghty and | rage * = | horribly: but yet the Lórd who | dwelleth * on | high is | míghty.

6 Thy testimonies O Lórd are | very | sure: hóliness be | cometh * thine | house for | ever.

PSALM 96. *Cantate Domino.*

105

BELLAMY.



f O SING unto the Lórd a | new * = | song: sing unto the Lórd | all the | whole * = | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lórd and | praise his | Name: be telling of hfs sal | vation * from | day to | day.

3 Declare his hónoúr | unto * the | heathen: and his wónders | unto | all * = | people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot wórtli | ly be | praised: he is móre to be | feared | than all | gods.

mf 5 As for all the gods of the héathen, they | are but | idols: but it is the | Lórd that | made the | heavens.

6 Glory and wórsnip | are be | fore him: pówer and | honour are | in his | sanctuary.

f 7 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kíndreds | of the | people: ascribe unto the | Lord * = | worship * and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due | unto * his | Name: bring présents and | come * = | into * his | courts.

mf 9 O worship the Lórd in the | beauty * of | holiness: (or) let the whole éarth | stand in | awe of | him.

f 10 Tell it out among the héathen that the | Lord is | King * and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved * and how thát he shall júdge the | people | righteous | ly.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and lét the éarth be | glad: let the sea make a nóise and | all that | therein | is.

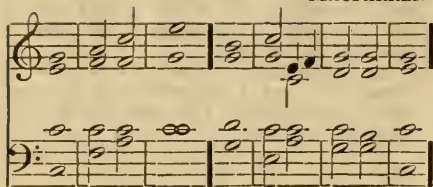
12 Let the field be jóyful and | all that * is | in it: then shall all the trees of the wóod re | joice be | fore the | Lord.

dim 13 For he cometh, for he cometh to | júdge the | earth: and with righteousness to júdge the wórd and the | people | with his | truth.

PSALM 97. *Dominus regnavit.*

106

MACFARREN.



FTHE Lord is King * the éarth may
f be | glad there | of: yea, the mul-
titude of the ísles | may be | glad there |
of.

2 Clouds and dárkness are | round a |
bout him: righteousness and judgment
are the hábi | tation | of his | seat.

f 3 There shall gó a | fire be | fore him:
and burn úp his | ene * mies on | every |
side.

4 His lightnings gave shine | unto *
the | world: the éarth | saw it * and |
was a | fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the prés-
ence | of the | Lord: at the presence of

the Lórd | of the | whole * = | earth.

6 The heavens have décláred his |
righteous | ness: and áll the | people *
have | seen his | glory.

mf 7 Confounded be áll they that worship
carved images * and that delight in |
vain * = | gods: wórship | him * = | áll
ye | gods.

8 Sion héard of it | and re | joiced:
and the daughters of Judah were glad*
because of thy | judgments | O * = |
Lord.

f 9 For thou Lord, art higher than áll
that are | in the | éarth: thou art exálted |
far a | bove áll | gods.

dim 10 O ye that love the Lord * see that
ye hate the thng | which is | evil: the
Lord preserveth the souls of his saints *
he shall deliver them fróm the | hand of |
the un | godly.

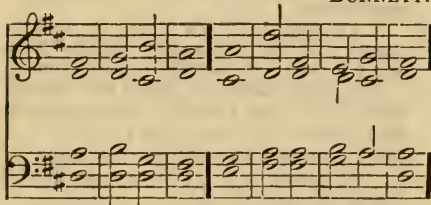
cr 11 There is sprung up a lght | for the |
righteous: and joyful gládness for | such
as | are true | hearted.

f 12 Rejóice in the | Lord ye | righteous:
and give thanks fór a re | membrance |
of his | holiness.

PSALM 101. *Misericordiam et iudicium.*

107

BUNNETT.



FMY song shall bé of | mercy * and |
f judgment; unto thée O | Lord *
= | will I | sing.

mf 2 O let me háve | under | standing: fn
the | way of | godli | ness!

3 When wilt thou cóme | unto | me: I
will walk in my hóuse | with a | perfect |
heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand *
I hate the síns | of un | faithfulness:

there shall nó such | cleave * = | unto |
me.

5 A froward héart shall de | part from |
me: I wíll not | know a | wicked | person.

6 Whoso privily slánder | eth his |
neighbour: hfm | = * will | I de | stroy.

7 Whoso hath also a proud lóok | and
high | stomach: I * | will not | suffer |
him.

8 Mine eyes look upon such as are
faithful | in the | land: thát | they may |
dwell with | me.

9 Whoso léadeth a | godly | life: hē |
= * shall | be my | servant.

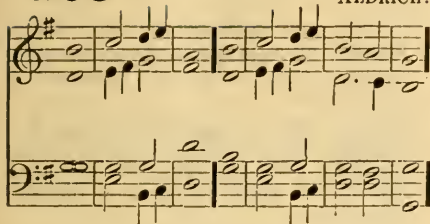
10 There shall no deceitful person
dwéll | in my | house: he that telleth
lies shall not | tarry | in my | sight.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungódly
that are | in the | land: that I may root
out áll wicked doers fróm the | city |
of the | Lord.

PSALM 103. *Benedic, anima mea.*

108

ALDRICH.



PRAISE the LORD | O my | soul:
f his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the LORD | O my | soul: and
for | get not | all his | benefits.

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and
healeth | all = | thine in | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction:
and | crowneth thee with | mercy
and | loving | kindness;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with |
good = | things: making thee young
and | lusty | as an | eagle.

mf 6 The LORD executeth righteous | ness
and | judgment: for all them that | are
op | pressed = with | wrong.

7 He showed his ways | unto | Moses:
his works | unto = the | children of | Israel.

mf 8 The LORD is full of com | passion =
and | mercy: long-suffering | and of |
great = | goodness.

9 He will not | alway = be | chiding:
neither keepeth | he his | anger = for | ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us | after =
our | sins: nor rewarded us according |
to our | wicked | nesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in
comparison | of the | earth: so great is
his mercy also toward | them that |
fear = | him.

12 Look how wide also the east is | from
the | west: so far hath he | set our | sins
from | us.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his |
own = | children: even so is the LORD
merciful | unto | them that | fear him.

p 14 For he knoweth whereof | we are |
made: he remembereth | that we | are
but | dust.

15 The days of man are | but as | grass:
for he flourisheth as a | flower | of the |
field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth over
it | it is | gone: and the place thereof
shall | know it | no = | more.

cr 17 But the merciful goodness of the
LORD * endureth for ever and ever upon |
them that | fear him: and his righteous-
ness up | on = | children's | children;

18 Even upon such as | keep his | cove-
nant: and think upon his com | mand = |
ments to | do them.

f 19 The LORD hath prepared his | seat
in | heaven: and his kingdom | ruleth |
over | all.

ff 20 O praise the LORD ye angels of his *
ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that
fulfil his commandment * and hearken
unto the | voice = | of his | words.

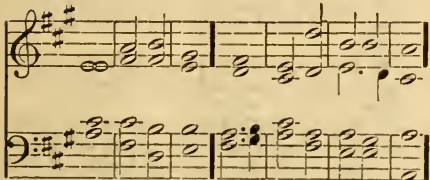
21 O praise the LORD all | ye his | hosts:
ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the LORD, all ye
works of his * in all places of | his do |
minion: praise thou the | LORD = | O
my | soul.

PSALM 111. *Confitebor tibi.*

109

SEWELL.



I WILL give thanks unto the LORD
f with my | whole = | heart: secretly
among the faithful and | in the | congre |
gation.

2 The works of the | LORD are | great:

sought out of all them | that have |
pleasure = there | in.

mf 3 His work is worthy to be praised
and | had in | honour: and his righteous |
ness en | dureth = for | ever.

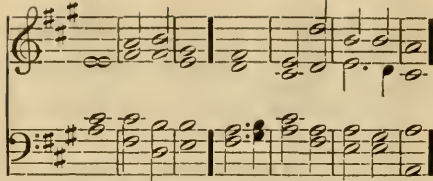
4 The merciful and gracious LORD
hath so done his | marvellous | works:
that they ought to be | had = | in re |
membrance.

5 He hath given meat unto | them
that | fear him: he shall ever be | mind-
ful | of his | covenant.

6 He hath showed his people the
power | of his | works: that he may
give them the | heritage | of the | hea-
then.

109

SEWELL.



7 The works of his hands are v^eri^ty |
and = | judg^ment: ál^l | his com |
mandmⁿts are | true.

8 They stand f^ast for | ever and |
ever: and are d^one in | truth and | equi |
ty.

f 9 He sent red^em^ption | unto his |
people: he hath commanded his coveⁿ-
nant for ever * h^oly and | reverend | is
his | Name.

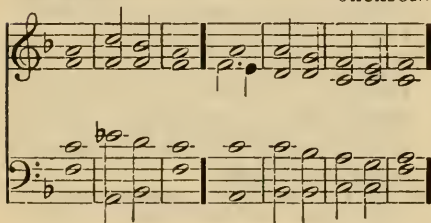
mf 10 The fear of the L^ord is the be |
ginning of | wisdom: a good under-
standing have all they that do there-
after * the pr^aise of | it en | dureth |
for | ever.

PSALM 112.

Beatus vir.

110

JACKSON.



mf BLESSED is the m^an that | feareth |
the | L^ord: he hath gr^eat de |
light in | his com | mandments.

2 His seed shall be mⁱghty up | on = |
earth: the generation of the | faithful |
shall be | blessed.

3 Riches and plenteousness shall b^e |
in his | house: and his rⁱghteous | ness
en | dureth * for | ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up

light | in the | darkness: h^e is | merciful |
loving * and | righteous.

5 A good man is m^erci | ful and | lend-
eth: and will g^uide his | words = |
with dis | cretion.

6 For h^e shall | never * be | moved:
and the righteous shall be h^ad in | ever |
lasting * re | membrance.

7 He will not be afraid of ^any | evil |
tidings: for his heart standeth f^ast and
be | lieveth | in the | L^ord.

8 His heart is estab^lished and | will
not | shrink: until he s^ee his de | sire
up | on his | enemies.

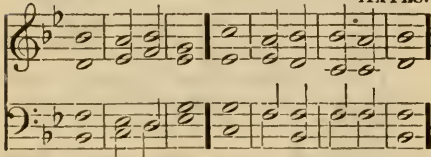
9 He hath dispersed abroad, and gⁱven |
to the | poor: and his righteousness re-
maineth for ever * his h^orn shall | be ex |
alted * with | honour.

10 The ungodly shall s^ee it, and | it
shall | grieve him: he shall gnash with
his teeth and consume away * the de-
sire of the un | godly | shall = | per-
ish.

PSALM 118. *Confitemini Domino.*

111

HAYES.



f O GIVE thanks unto the L^ord, for |
he is | gracious: because his |
mercy * en | dureth * for | ever.

2 Let Israel now conf^ess that | he is |
gracious: and th^at his | mercy * en |
dureth * for | ever.

3 Let the house of A^aron | now con |
fess: th^at his | mercy * en | dureth * for |
ever.

4 Yea, let them now that f^ear the |
L^ord con | fess: th^at his | mercy * en |
dureth * for | ever.

mf 5 I called up^on the | L^ord in | trouble:
and the L^ord | heard * = | me at | large.

6 The L^ord is | on my | side: I will
not fear what m^an | doeth | unto | me.

7 The L^ord taketh my p^art with |
them that | help me: therefore shall I
s^ee my de | sire up | on mine | enemies.

8 It is better to tr^ust | in the | L^ord:
th^an to p^ut any | confi | dence in | man.

9 It is better to trust | in the | Lord:
than to put any | confi | dence in |
princes.

10 All nations compassed me | round
a | bout: but in the Náme of the | Lord
will | I de | stroy them.

dim 11 They kept me in on every side *
they kept me in I say on | every | side:
(*cr*) but in the Náme of the | Lord will |
I de | stroy them.

12 They came about me like bees * and
are extinct even as the fire a | mong the |
thorns: for in the Náme of the | Lord
I | will de | stroy them.

p 13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that |
I might | fall: (*cr*) but the | Lord = |
was my | help.

mf 14 The Lord is my strength | and my |
song: and is be | come = | my sal
vation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the
dwellings | of the | righteous: the right
hand of the Lórd bringeth | mighty |
things to | pass.

16 The right hand of the Lórd | hath ·
the pre | eminence: the right hand of the
Lórd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

17 I shall not | die but | live: and de-
clare the | works = | of the | Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and cor |
rected | me: but he hath not given me |
over | unto | death.

19 Open me the gates of | righteous |
ness: that I may go into them * and
give | thanks = | unto · the | Lord.

20 This is the gate | of the | Lord: the
righteous shall | enter | into | it.

21 I will thank thee for | thou hast |
heard me: and art be | come = | my
sal | vation.

22 The same stone which the | build-
ers · re | fused: is become the | head-
stone | in the | corner.

23 This is the | Lord's · = | doing:
and it is | marvellous | in our | eyes.

24 This is the day which the | Lord
hath | made: we will rejoice | and be |
glad in | it.

25 Help me | now O | Lord: O Lórd |
send us | now pros | perity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the
Náme | of the | Lord: we have wished
you good luck * ye that are of the |
house = | of the | Lord.

27 God is the Lórd who hath | showed ·
us | light: bind the sacrifice with cords *
yea, even unto the | horns = | of the |
altar.

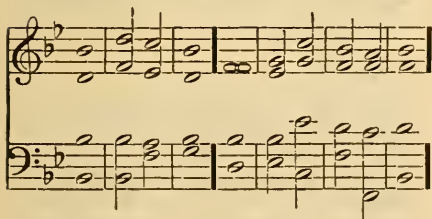
f 28 Thou art my Góð, and | I will |
thank thee: thou art my | God and | I
will | praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lórd, for |
he is | gracious: and his | mercy · en-
dureth · for | ever.

PSALM 121. *Levavi oculos.*

112

MEDLEY.



f I WILL lift up mine eyes | unto ·
mf the | hills: from whence · = |
cometh · my | help.

2 My help cometh even | from the |
Lord: who hath | made · = | heaven
and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot | to be |
moved: and he that | keepeth · thee |
will not | sleep.

4 Behold, he that | keepeth | Israel:
shall | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

5 The Lord himself | is thy | keeper:
the Lord is thy defence up | on thy |
right · = | hand;

6 So that the sun shall not burn | thee
by | day: neither the | moon · = |
by · = | night.

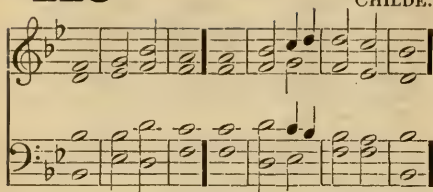
7 The Lord shall preserve thee | from
all | evil: yea it is even he | that shall |
keep thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going
out * and thy | coming | in: from this
time | forth for | ever | more.

PSALM 122 *Latatus sum.*

113

CHILDE.



F I WAS glad when they said | unto |
f me: We will go into the | house *
 = | of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand | in thy | gates:
O = | Je | rusa | lem.

3 Jerusalem is built | as a | city: that
 is at | unity | in it | self.

4 For thither the tribes go up * even
 the tribes | of the | Lord: to testify un-
 to Israel * to give thanks unto the |
 Name * = | of the | Lord.

5 For there is the | seat of | judgment:
 even the seat | of the | house of | David.

p 6 O pray for the peace | of Je | rusa-
 lem: they shall | prosper | that love |
 thee.

7 Peace be with | in thy | walls: (*cr*)
 and plenteous | ness with | in thy | pala-
 ces.

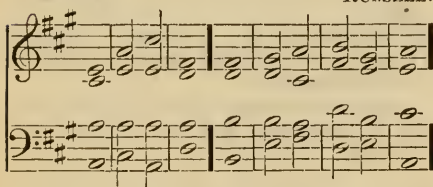
8 For my brethren and com | panions' |
 sakes: I' will | wish * = | thee pros | perity.

9 Yea because of the house of the |
 Lord our | God: I' will | seek to | do
 thee | good.

PSALM 125. *Qui confidant.*

114

RUSSELL.



mf **T**HEY that put their trust in the
 Lord shall be even as the |
 mount * = | Sion: which may not be
 removed, but | standeth | fast for | ever.

2 The hills stand about Je ' rusa |
 lem: even so standeth the Lord round
 about his people * from this time | forth
 for | ever | more.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh
 not into the lot | of the | righteous: lest
 the righteous put their | hand * = | unto |
 wickedness.

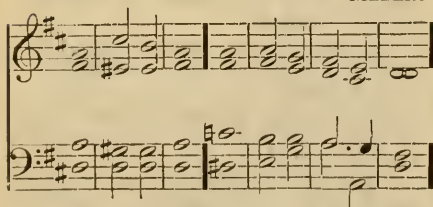
p 4 Dó | well O | Lord: unto those that
 are | good and | true of | heart.

5 As for such as turn back unto their
 own | wicked | ness: the Lord shall lead
 them forth with the evil doers * but
 peace shall | be up | on * = | Israel.

PSALM 130. *De profundis.*

115

GILBERT.



p **O**UT of the deep have I called unto |
 thee O | Lord: Lórd | hear * = |
 my * = | voice.

2 O let thine ears con | sider | well:
 thé | voice of | my com | plaint.

3 If thou Lord, wilt be extreme to
 mark what is | done a | miss: O Lórd |
 who * = | may a | bide it?

4 Fór there is | mercy * with | thee:
 therefore | shalt * = | thou be | feared.

5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth |
 wait for | him: in his | word * = | is my |
 trust.

6 My soul fleeth | unto * the | Lord:
 before the morning watch I say, be | fore
 the | morning | watch.

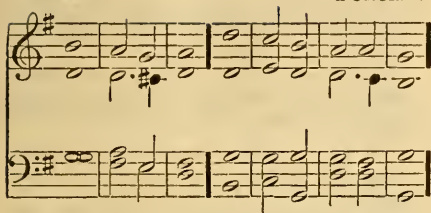
cr 7 O Israel trust in the Lord * for with
 the Lórd | there is | mercy: and with |
 him is | plenteous * re | demption.

8 And hé shall re | deem * = | Israel:
 from | all * = | his * = | sins.

PSALM 138. *Confitebor tibi.*

116

PURCELL.



F I WILL give thanks unto thee O
f Lórd, with my | whole * = | heart:
even before the gods will I sing |
praise * = | unto | thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple,
and praise thy Name * because of
thy loving | kindness * and | truth: for
thou hast magnified thy Náme, and thy |
word a | bove all | things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou |

heardest | me: and enduedst my | soul
with | much * = | strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall
praise | thee O | Lórd: for they have
heard the | words * = | of thy | mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways |
of the | Lórd: that gréat is the | glory |
of the | Lórd.

p 6 For though the Lórd be high * yet
hath he respect | unto * the | lowly: as
for the proud, he behóldeth | them a |
far * = | off.

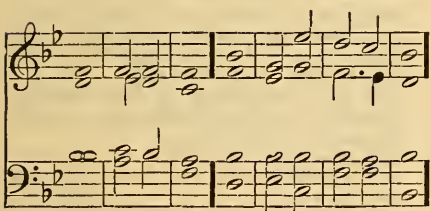
7 Though I walk in the midst of
trouble * yét shalt | thou re | fresh me:
thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon
the furiousness of mine enemies * and |
thy right | hand shall | save me.

cr 8 The Lórd shall make good his loving-
kindness | toward | me: yea, thy mercy
O Lórd endureth for ever * despise
not thén the | works of | thine own |
hands.

PSALM 139. *Domine, probasti.*

117

LANGDON.



O LORD, thou hast séarched me |
mf out and | known me: thou know-
est my down-sitting and mine up-rising *
thou understandest my | thoughts * = |
long be | fore.

2 Thou art about my páth, and a |
bout my | bed: and | spiést * out | all
my | ways.

3 For lo, there is not a wórd | in my |
tongue: but thou O Lórd | knowest * it |
alto | gether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind |
and be | fore: and | laid thine | hand up |
on me.

mp 5 Such knowledge is too wónderful
and | excellent | for me: I cánot at |
tain * = | unto | it.

6 Whither shall I go then | from thy |
Spirit: or whither shall I | go then |
from thy | presence?

7 If I climb up into héaven | thou art |
there: if I go down to héll | thou art |
there * = | also.

8 If I take the wings | of the | morn-
ing: and remain in the úttermost |
parts * = | of the | sea;

9 Even there álso shall | thy hand |
lead me: and | thy right | hand shall |
hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the dárk-
ness shall | cover | me: thén shall my |
night be | turned * to | day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness
with thee * but the night is as cléar | as
the | day: the darkness and líght to |
these are | both a | like.

12 Fór my | reins are | thine: thou
hast cóvered me | in my | mother's |
womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee * for
I am fearfully and wónder | fully |
made: marvellous are thy works * and
thát my | soul * = | knoweth * right |
well.

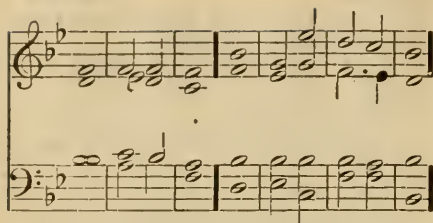
mp 14 My bónes are not | hid from | thee:
though I be made secretly * and fashíon-
ed be | neath * = | in the | earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my súbstance,
yet | being * im | perfect: and in thy
bóok were | all my | members | written;

16 Which dáy by | day were | fashíon-
ed: when as yét | there was | none of |
them!

117

LANGDON.



mf 17 How dear are thy counsels unto |
me O | God: O how gréat | is the | sum
of | them.

18 If I tell them, they are more in
número | than the | sand: when I wake
up | I am | present · with | thee.

mp 19 Wilt thou not slá y the | wicked ·
O | God: Depart from mé ye | blood · = |
thirsty | men.

20 For they speak unrighteously a |
gainst · = | thee: and thine énemies |
take thy | Name in | vain.

21 Do not I hate them O Lórd, that |
hate · = | thee: and am not I grieved
with thóse that | rise · = | up a | gainst
thee?

22 Yea I háte | them right | sore:
éven as | though they | were mine | ene-
mies.

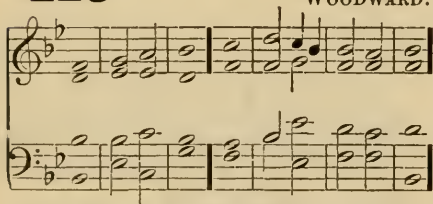
p 23 Try me O God, and seek the
gróund | of my | heart: próve me | and
ex | amine · my | thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any wáy of |
wickedness | in me: and léad me in the |
way · = | ever | lasting.

PSALM 145. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

118

WOODWARD.



F I WILL magnify thée O | God my |
f King: and I will práise thy | Name
for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thánks | unto |
thee: and práise thy | Name for | ever ·
and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous
wórtlhy | to be | praised: there is no |
end · = | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy
works | unto · an | other: and de-
clare · = | thy · = | power.

f 5 As for me, I will be tálking | of thy |
worship: thy glóry thy | praise and |
wondrous | works;

6 So that men shall speak of the
míght of thy | marvellous. | acts: and
I will álso | tell · = | of thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant
kindness | shall be | showed: and men
shall sng | of thy | righteous | ness.

p 8 The Lórd is | gracious · and | merci-
ful: long-suffering | and of | great · = |
goodness.

9 The Lord is lóving unto | every |

man: and his mércy is | over | all his |
works.

f 10 All thy works práise | thee O |
Lord: and thy sáints give | thanks · = |
unto | thee.

11 They show the glóry | of thy |
kingdom: and | talk · = | of thy | power;

12 That thy power, thy glóry, and
míghtiness | of thy | kingdom: míght
be | known · = | unto | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an éver | lasting |
kingdom: and thy domínion en | dureth ·
through | out all | ages.

mp 14 The Lord uphóldeth all | such as |
fall: and lífteth up all | those · = | that
are | down.

15 The eyes of all wáit upon | thee O |
Lord: and thou gívest thém their | meat
in | due · = | season.

16 Thóu | openest · thine | hand: and
fillest ál things | living · with | plen-
teous | ness.

mf 17 The Lord is ríghteous in | all his |
ways: and | holy · in | all his | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all thém
that | call up | on him: yea all such as
cáll up | on him | faithful | ly.

19 He will fulfil the desíre of | them
that | fear him: he also will hear their
cry | and will | help · = | them.

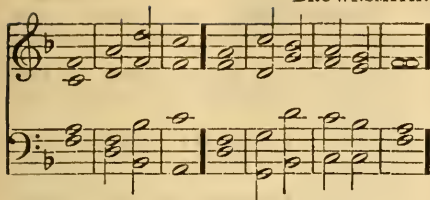
20 The Lord presérveth all | them that |
love him: but scattereth abroad | all ·
the un | god · = | ly.

f 21 My mouth shall speak the práise |
of the | Lord: and let all flesh give
thánks unto his hóly | Name for | ever ·
and | ever.

PSALM 147. *Laudate Dominum.*

119

BROWNSMITH.



F **O** PRAISE the Lord * for it is a
f good thing to sing praises | unto ·
our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant
thing it | is to | be · = | thankful.

2 The Lord doth build | up Je | rusa-
lem: and gather together | the out | casts
of | Israel.

p 3 He healeth those that are | broken ·
in | heart: and giveth | medicine · to |
heal their | sickness.

4 He telleth the number | of the |
stars: and calleth them | all · = | by
their | names.

f 5 Great is our Lord * and great | is
his | power: yea | and his | wisdom · is |
infinite.

6 The Lord setteth | up the | meek:
and bringeth the ungodly | down · = |
to the | ground.

7 O sing unto the Lord with | thanks ·
= | giving: sing praises upon the | harp ·
= | unto · our | God;

mf 8 Who covereth the heaven with
clouds * and prepareth rain | for the |
earth: and maketh the grass to grow up-

on the mountains * and herb | for the |
use of | men;

9 Who giveth fodder | unto · the | cat-
tle: and feedeth the young | ravens ·
that | call up | on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength |
of an | horse: neither delighteth | he in |
any · man's | legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in | them
that | fear him: and put their | trust ·
= | in his | mercy.

f 12 Praise the Lord O' Je | rusa | lem:
praise | = · thy | God O | Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars | of
thy | gates: and hath | blessed · thy |
children · with | in thee.

p 14 He maketh peace | in thy | borders:
(cr) and filleth thee | with the | flour of |
wheat.

mf 15 He sendeth forth his command-
ment up | on · = | earth: and his word |
runneth | very | swiftly.

16 He giveth | snow like | wool: and
scattereth the | hoar · = | frost like |
ashes.

17 He casteth forth his | ice like |
morsels: who is able | to a | bide his |
frost.

18 He sendeth out his word, and |
melteth | them: he bloweth with his
wind | and the | waters | flow.

19 He sheweth his word | unto | Jacob:
his statutes and ordinances | unto | Is-
ra | el.

20 He hath not dealt so with | any |
nation: neither have the heathen | know-
ledge | of his | laws.

PSALM 148. *Laudate Dominum.*

120

OUSELEY.



F **O** PRAISE the | Lord of | heaven:
f praise | = · him | in the | height.

2 Praise him all ye | angels · of | his:
praise | = · him | all his | host.

3 Praise him | sun and | moon: praise
him | all ye | stars and | light.

4 Praise him | all ye | heavens: and ye
waters that | are a | bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name | of the |
Lord: for he spake the word and they
were made * he commanded | and they |
were cre | ated.

6 He hath made them fast for | ever ·
and | ever: he hath given them a law |
which shall | not be | broken.

mf 7 Praise the Lord up | on · = | earth:
ye | dragons | and all | deeps;

8 Fire and hail | snow and | vapours:
wind and | storm ful | filling · his | word;

9 Mountains | and all | hills: fruitful
trees and | all · = | cedars;

10 Beasts | and all | cattle: worms |
= · and | feathered | fowls.

11 Kings of the earth | and all | peo-
ple: princes and all | judges | of the |
world;

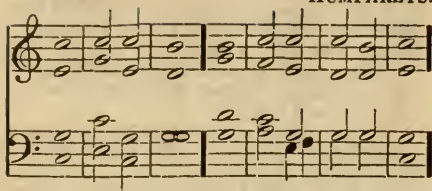
f 12 Young men and maidens, old men
and children * praise the Name | of the |
Lord: for his Name only is excellent *
and his praise a | bove · = | heaven and
earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his peo-
ple * all his | saints shall | praise him:
even the children of Israel * even the |
people · that | serveth | him.

PSALM 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

121

HUMPHREYS.



f **O** PRAISE G^d | in his | holiness:
f praise him in the | firmament |
 of his | power.

2 Praise him in his | noble | acts:
 praise him according | to his | excellent |
 greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound | of the |
 trumpet: praise him up | on the | lute
 and | harp.

4 Praise him in the | cymbals · and |
 dances: praise him up | on the | strings
 and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well | tuned |
 cymbals: praise him up | on the | loud ·
 = | cymbals.

6 Let every thing | that hath | breath:
 praise | = · = | = · the | Lord.

Hymns and Carols.

[The bracketted Numbers refer to Hymns in the "Church Hymnal."]

Morning.

122 [2]

Joyful.

MORNING HYMN.

L. M.

A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly
course of du - ty run: Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly
rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

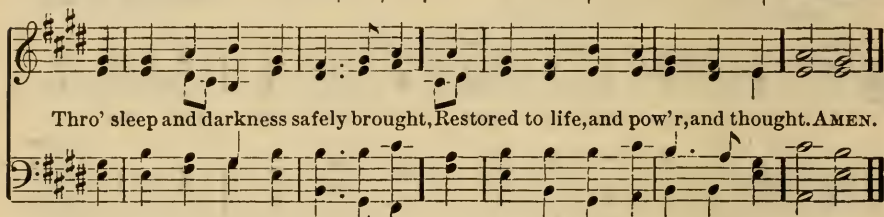
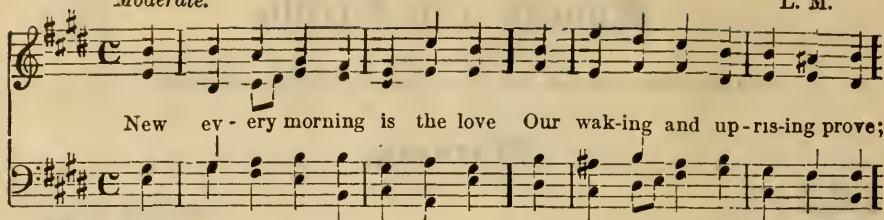
3 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
"Glory to Thee, eternal King."

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

123 [1]

*Moderate.*MELCOMBE.
L. M.

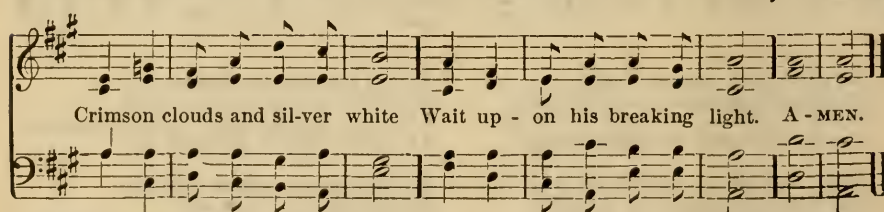
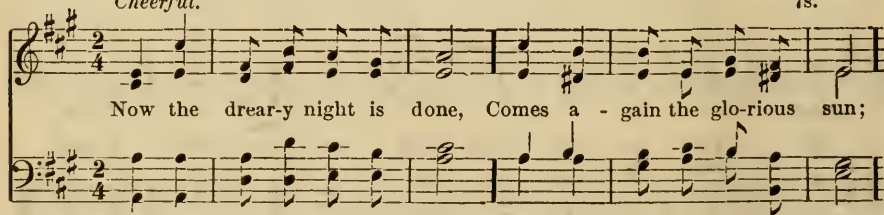
2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves: a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this, and every day
To live more nearly as we pray.

124

*Cheerful.*SMALLWOOD.
7s.

2 Child of Mary, Thou dost know
What of danger, joy, or woe
Shall to-day my portion be,—
Let me meet it all in Thee.

Thou wast meek and undefiled—
Make me holy too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power;
Help me in temptation's hour.

4 Thou didst love Thy mother here—
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word—
Teach me to obey, O Lord.

5 Fretful feelings, passion, pride
Never did with Thee abide;
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.

Cheerful.

The morning bright, With ro - sy light, Hath waked me from my sleep;
Fa - ther, I own Thy love a-lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep. A - MEN.

2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 Oh make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

Moderate.

Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, Lis - ten to a lit - tle child;
Thou hast sent the glo - rious light, Chasing far the si - lent night. A - MEN.

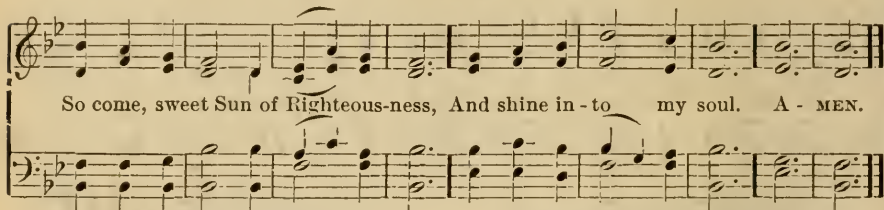
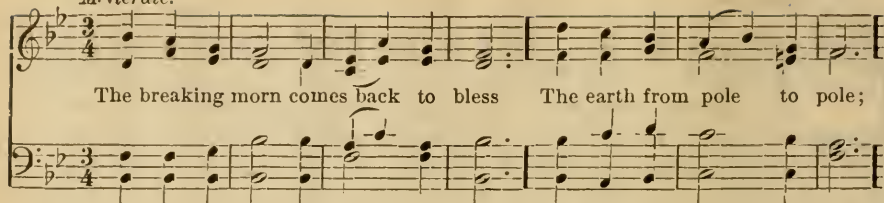
2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine;
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.

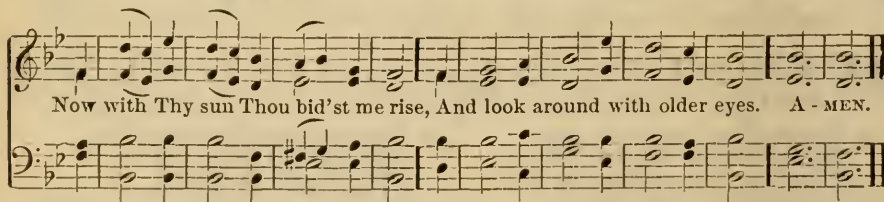
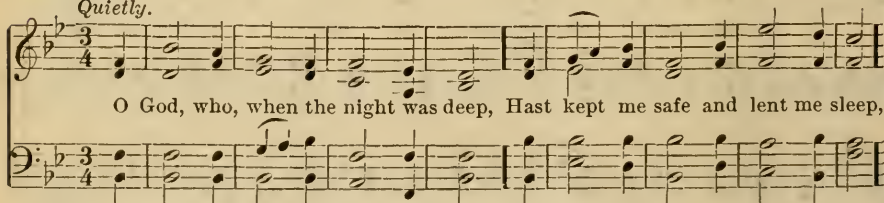
5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when Thou at last shall come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home.

Moderate.

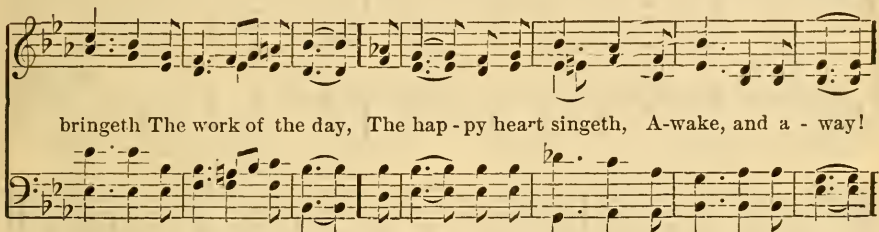
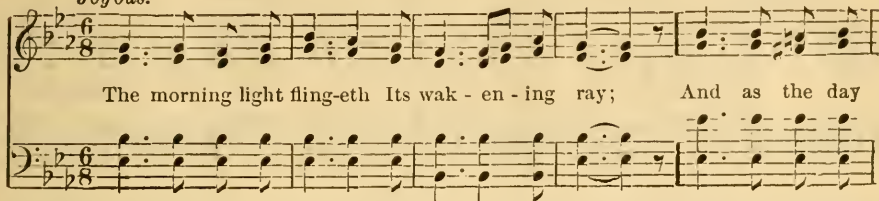
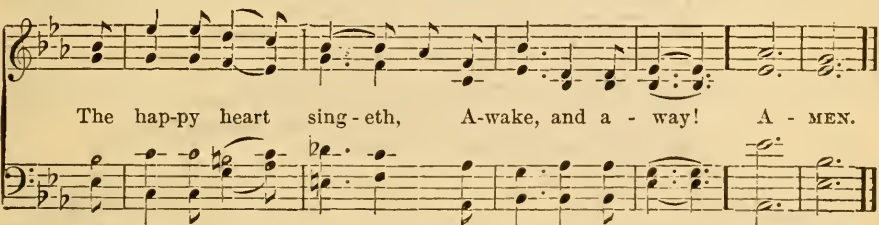
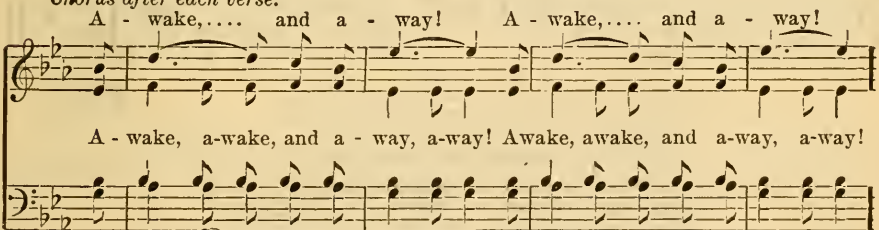
- 2 A silver mist along the lawn,
From every dewy sod,
Goes up to heaven; and so at dawn
I lift my thoughts to God.
- 3 I think how Thou didst wake, O Lord,
Before the break of day,
And seek the lonely mountain sward;
So teach my lips to pray.

- 4 I think how Thou didst sleep and rise,
So many nights and days,
A Child obedient, holy, wise,
And perfect in Thy ways.
- 5 The dawn of day, the dawn of life,
Were blest alike to Thee;
Thou know'st the danger and the strife;
Lord bless them both to me.

Quietly.

- 2 Each happy morning Thou dost give,
I have one morning less to live;
O help me so this day to spend,
To make me fitter for the end.
- 3 O bid all wicked thoughts to fly;
The fretful word, the idle eye;
Help me to think in all I do,
"God sees me:—would He have it so?"

- 4 Make my first wish and thought to be
For others sooner than for me;
And let me pardon them, as I
Hope for God's pardon when I die.
- 5 Be with me when I work and play;
Be with me now and every day;
Be near me, when I pray Thee hear;
And when I pray not,—Lord! be near.

Joyous.*Chorus after each verse.*

2 No life can be dreary,
When work is delight;
Though evening be weary,
Rest cometh at night,
And all will be cheery,
If faithful and right.

CHORUS.—Awake, and away, &c.

3 When duty is pleasure,
And labour is joy,
How sweet is the leisure
Of ended employ!
Then only can pleasure
Be free from alloy.

CHORUS.—Awake, and away, &c.

(If preferred, the tune "Ellers" (No. 201) can be used for this hymn.)

Quietly.

A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid; When oth - er help - ers

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bid with me. A-MEN.

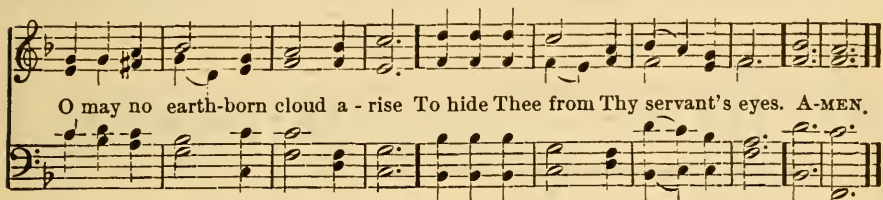
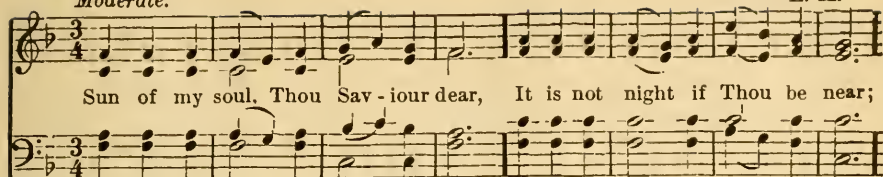
- 2 Swift to its close, ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

(SECOND TUNE.)

TROYTE No. 1.

A-MEN.

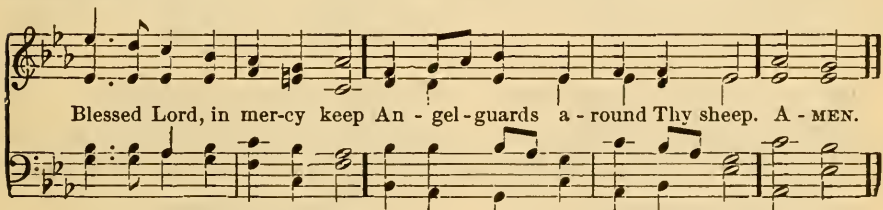
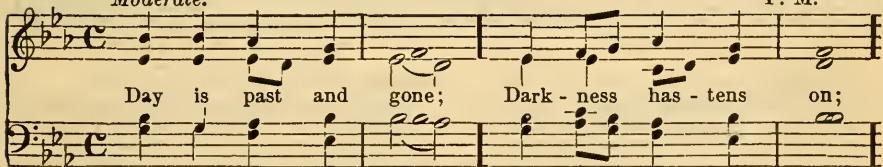
131 [11]

HUBSLEY.
L. M.*Moderate.*

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,

- Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

132

DAY IS PAST.
P. M.*Moderate.*

- 2 Work again is past;
Rest has come at last;
Bless'd Lord, forgive, I pray,
All I have done wrong to-day.

- 3 Soon in silence deep
God will give me sleep:
Bless'd Lord, be Thou my light,
In the watches of the night.

- 4 When the night is o'er,
And I wake once more,
Bless'd Lord, who lovest me,
Make Thy child to follow Thee.

Moderate.

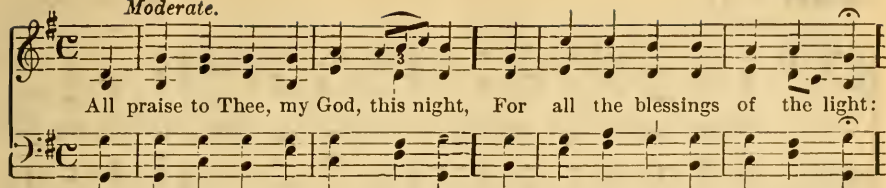
Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil:

And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low-ly love and fervent will.

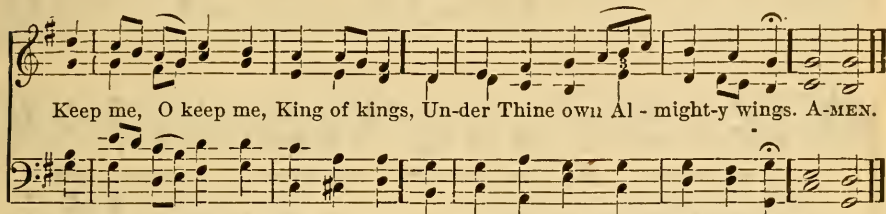
Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 The day has gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.</p> | <p>4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never! let our works be soil'd
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.</p> |
| <p>3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.</p> | <p>5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.</p> |
| <p>6 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be,
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.</p> | |

134 [18]

TALLIS'S CANON.
L. M.*Moderate.*

All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un-der Thine own Al - might-y wings. A-MEN.

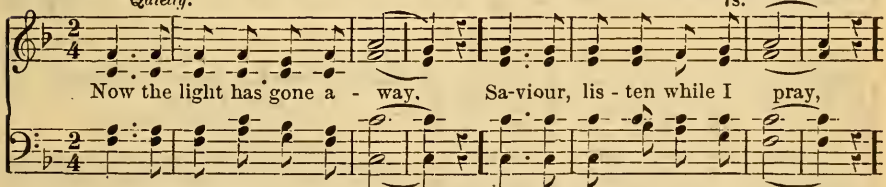
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.</p> <p>3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day,</p> <p>4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:</p> | <p>Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.</p> <p>5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.</p> <p>6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</p> |
|--|---|

135

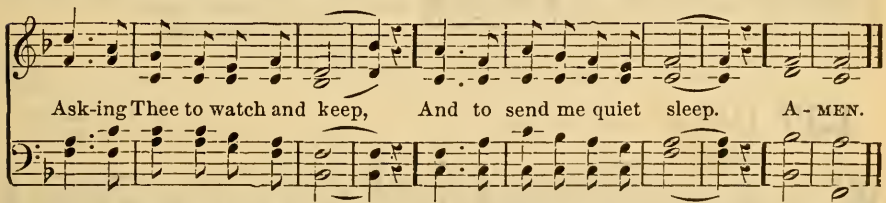
GERMAN EVENING HYMN.

Quietly.

7s.



Now the light has gone a - way, Sa-viour, lis - ten while I pray,



Ask-ing Thee to watch and keep, And to send me quiet sleep. A - MEN.

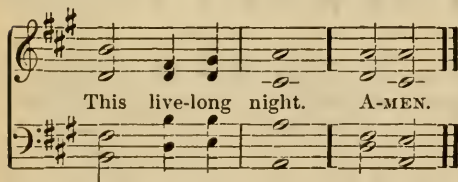
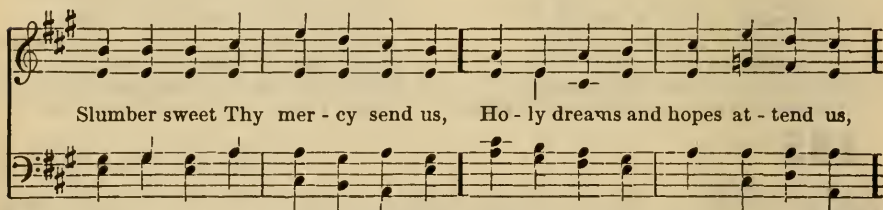
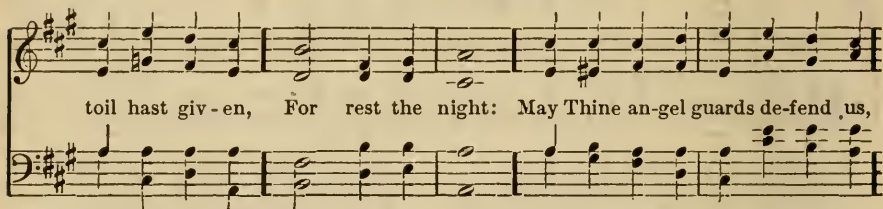
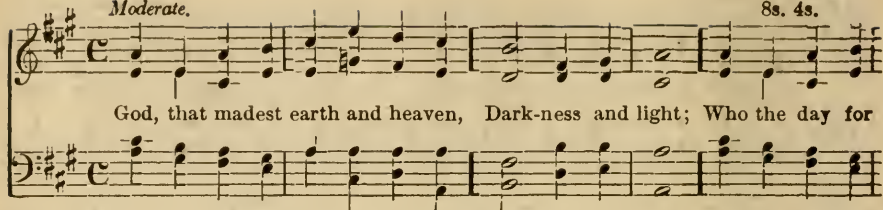
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away,
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.</p> <p>3 Let my near and dear ones be,
Always near and dear to Thee;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy Home above.</p> | <p>4 Now my evening praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live,
All my blessings come from Thee,
O how good Thou art to me!</p> <p>5 Thou my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end!
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before.</p> |
|--|---|

136 [19]

Moderate.

SOUTHGATE'S.

8s. 4s.



Guard us waking, guard us sleeping.

And, when we die,

May we in Thy mighty keeping,

All peaceful lie:

When the last dread trump shall wake us,

Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,

But to reign in glory take us

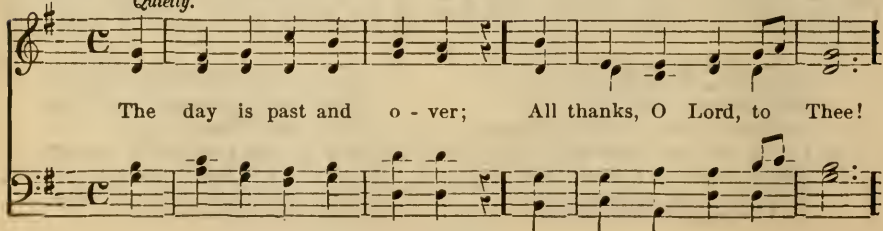
With Thee on high.

137 [16]

Quietly.

S. ANATOLIUS.

P. M.



I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.

O Je-sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night. A-MEN.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry.
"Against him I have now prevailed:
Rejoice! the child of God has failed!"

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know,
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

138

S. SYLVESTER.

8s. 7s.

Quietly.

Hear Thy children, gentle Je - sus, While we breathe our evening prayer;

Save us from all harm and dan - ger, Take us 'neath Thy sheltering care. A - MEN.

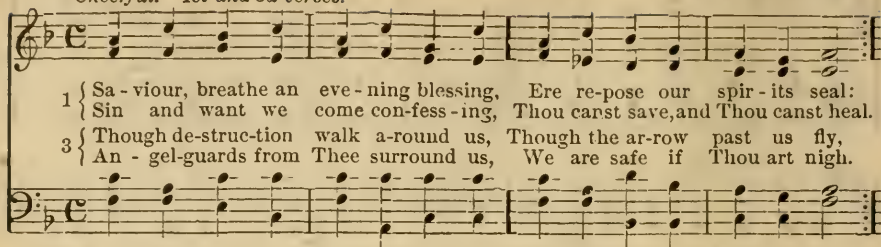
2 Save us from the wiles of Satan,
'Mid the lone and silent night
Sweetly may bright guardian angels
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity
From Thy great white throne above:

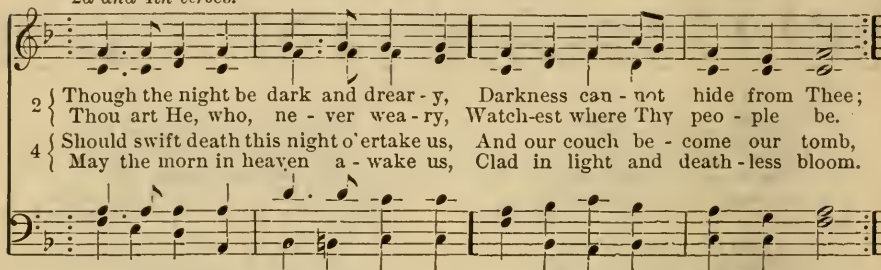
All the night Thy care is watchful;
Never closed Thine eyes of love.

4 Shades of evening fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us
Lead Thy ransomed children home.

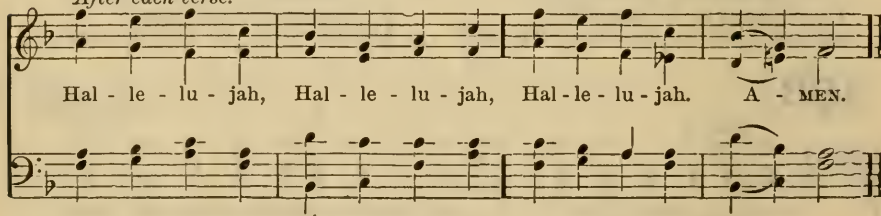
139 [17]

RUSSIAN HYMN.
8s. 7s. with Refrain.*Cheerful. 1st and 3d verses.*


1 { Sa - viour, breathe an eve - ning blessing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:
 { Sin and want we come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 3 { Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - row past us fly,
 { An - gel - guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.

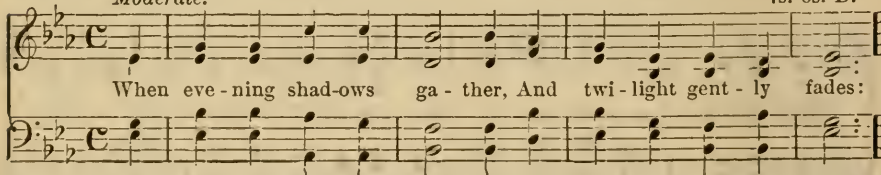
2d and 4th verses.


2 { Though the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;
 { Thou art He, who, ne - ver wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be;
 4 { Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,
 { May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.

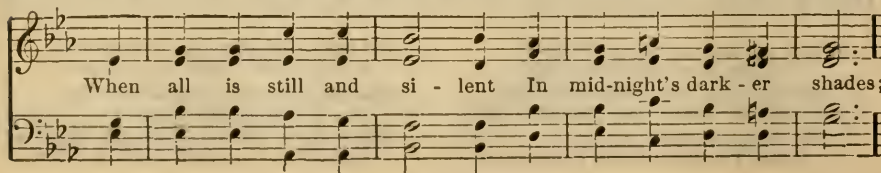
After each verse.


Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. A - MEN.

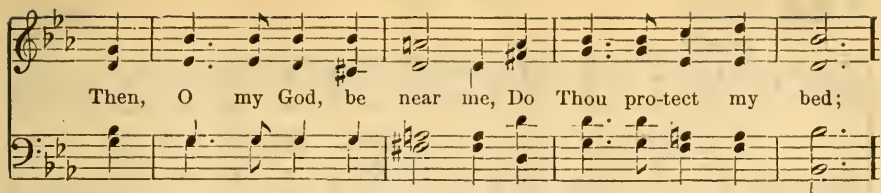
140

*Moderate.*S. FULDA.
7s. 6s. D.


When eve - ning shad - ows ga - ther, And twi - light gent - ly fades:



When all is still and si - lent In mid - night's dark - er shades;



Then, O my God, be near me, Do Thou pro-te-ct my bed;



From e - vil and from dan - ger Let An-gels guard my head. A-MEN.

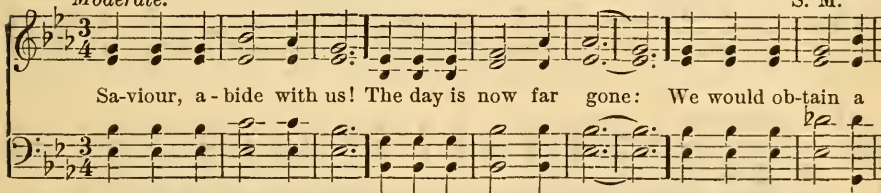
2 We know not, when we slumber,
That we shall e'er awake,
To see another day begin,
Another dawning break:
But Thou art ever watching,
Thou wilt our vigils keep,
And, trusting in Thy mercy,
We sink in peaceful sleep.

4 We pray for those who languish
In sickness and distress,
That Thou wilt soothe their anguish,
And their afflictions bless:
We pray for those in peril
Upon the mighty sea;
We pray for friends and loved ones;—
Do Thou their Guardian be.

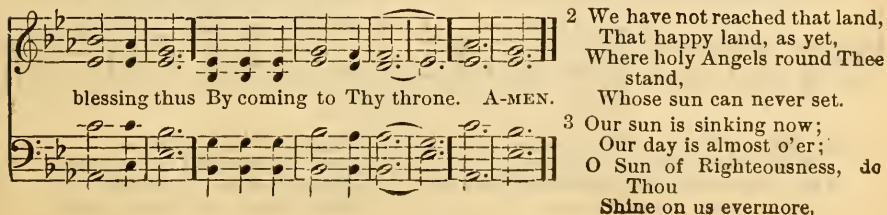
3 But, ere our eyelids closing,
We humbly seek Thy face,
And pray for Thy forgiveness,
And Thy sustaining grace:
For we are weak and erring,
And need Thy mighty power;
O Jesus, ever guard us
In dark temptation's hour.

5 And now to Thee we render
Our thanks for mercies past,
With grateful hearts imploring
Thy favour to the last.
And at the great awakening
May we be found above,—
With saints and angels praising
Thy providence and love.

141

*Moderate.*LANGTON.
S. M.


Sa-viour, a - bide with us! The day is now far gone: We would ob-tain a

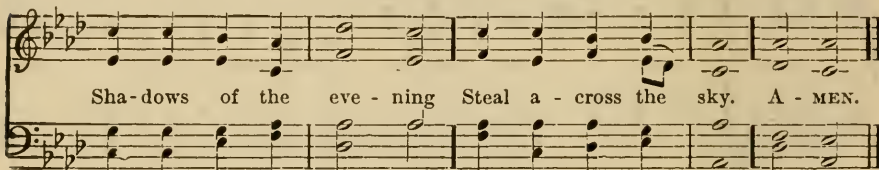
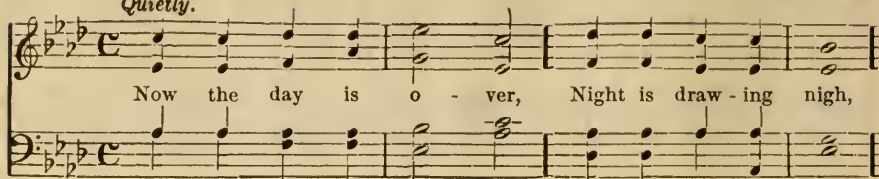


blessing thus By coming to Thy throne. A-MEN.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy Angels round Thee
stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do
Thou
Shine on us evermore.

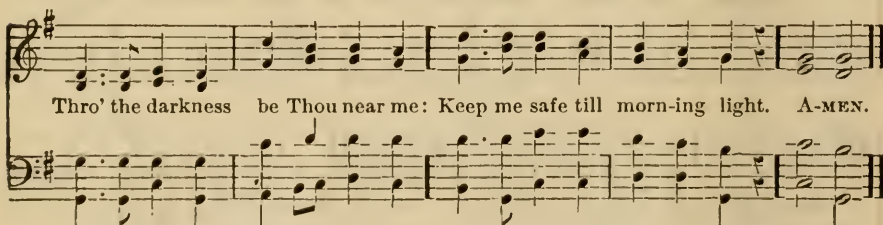
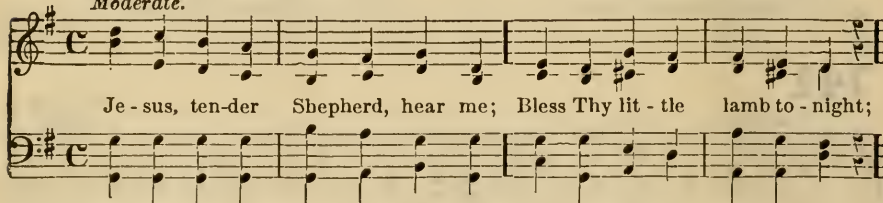
142 [535]

EUDOXIA.
6s. 5s.*Quietly.*

- 2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
- 4 Through the long night watches
May Thine Angels spread

- Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.
- 6 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

143 [534]

TENDER SHEPHERD.
8s. 7s.*Moderate.*

- 2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

mf
The ra - dant sun, de clin - ing, Will soon have passed a - way,

mf

And sil - ver stars out - shin - ing, Make but a tran - sient stay;

O Light, all light ex - cell - ing, When sun or stars de - cline,

cr.
Shine forth, our gloom dis - pell - ing With light and joy di - vine. A - MEN.

cr.

2 Like sunbeams, quickly flying
Before the dusky night,
Or stars' fair lustre, dying
With morning's clearer light:
So swift beyond our measure
Life's little day speeds on;
A moment's fleeting pleasure,
And light and life are gone.

3 Thou, who in human fashion
Didst render up Thy breath,
And by Thy bitter passion
Destroy the sting of death:
When life's brief day is over,
Its toil, and care, and sin,
Open Thine arms of mercy,
And take the weary in.

4 O Saviour, be Thou near us
Till all our toil is o'er,
Till heavenly light shall cheer us
And night return no more:
So, to the life immortal,
With joy we'll haste away,
And pass through death's dark portal
To never-ending day.

Ere the wan - ing light de - cay, God of all, to Thee we pray;

Let Thine an - gel - guards de - scend, Us to succour and de - fend. A - MEN.

2 Guard from dreams that may affright,
Guard from terrors of the night;
Guard from foes, without, within,
Outward danger, inward sin.

3 Mindful of our only stay,
Duly thus to Thee we pray;
Duly thus to Thee we raise
Solemn hymns of grateful praise.

4 Hear our prayer, Almighty King!
Hear our praises while we sing!
Hymning with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray;

Grant us ev - 'ry clo - sing day . . . Light at eve - ning - time. A - MEN.

2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh,
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

4 Holy, blessèd Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.

The hours of day are o - ver, The eve - ning calls us home;

cres. *f*

Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thankful hearts we come. A - MEN.

2 For all Thy countless blessings
We praise Thy holy Name,
And own Thy love unchanging
Through days and years the same.

3 For all the dear affection
Of parents, brothers, friends,
To Him our thanks we render
Who these and all things sends.

4 But these, O Lord, can show us
Thy goodness but in part;
Thy love would lead us onward
To know Thee as Thou art;

5 The Teacher ever present,
The Friend for ever nigh,
The Home prepared by Jesus
For us above the sky.

6 Lord, gather all Thy children
To meet Thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past.

7 With all our dear ones round us
In that eternal Home,
Where death no more shall part us,
And night shall never come.

148 [28]

The Lord's Day.

SWABIA.
S. M.

Joyful.

This is the day of light; Let there be light to - day;

cres.

O Day Spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A-MEN.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

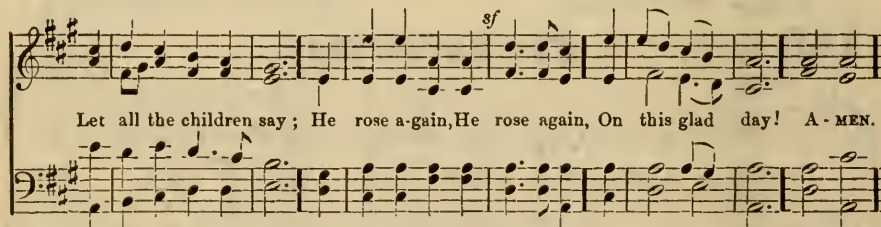
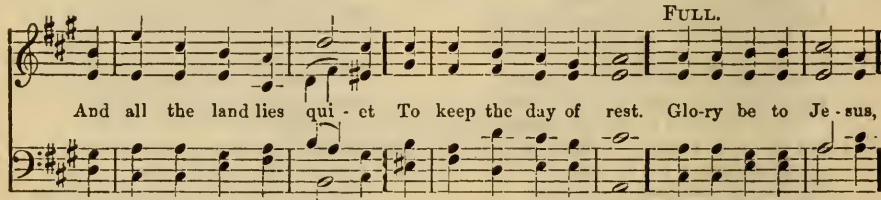
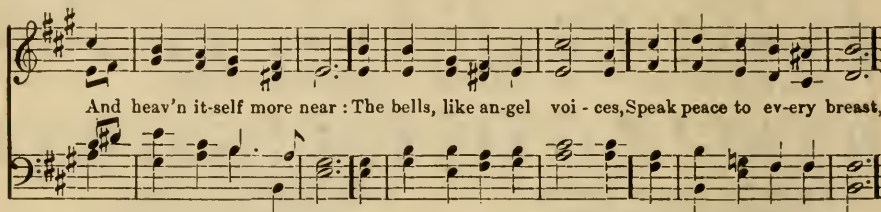
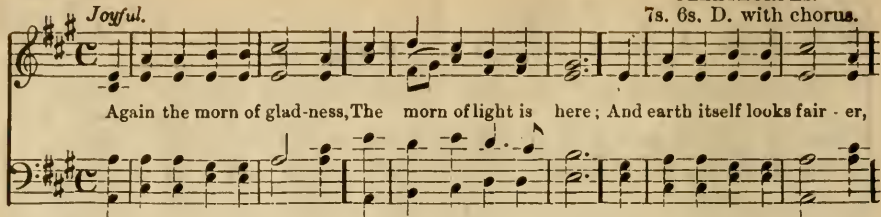
3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

CLEETHORPES.

7s. 6s. D. with chorus.

Joyful.

2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepares themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open
Our mouth shall shew Thy praise.
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him
Whom we too praise and love.
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray:
Across the Northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same "pure offering,"
And sings the same sweet psalms.
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

5 Toll out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim!
Till all whom He redeemed
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing!
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

Moderate.

O Day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;

On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges join'd in tune,

Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri-une. A - MEN.

2 On thee, at the Creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls:
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls;
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams:
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

151

BARRY.
6s. 5s. D.*Moderate.*

Hap-py, hap-py Sun-day! Day of rest and peace, Which from earthly la-bours

cres.

Bringeth us re-lease; Day which tells of Je-sus Ris-ing from the

dead, *Org.* Day on which His members With His grace are fed! A-MEN.

In the absence of tenors and basses, the two upper parts may be sung as a choral duet by trebles.

2 Jewish bondage ended,
Jewish rites surpassed,
On this day we worship
Christ, the First and Last;
Here in Christian freedom,
Gladly we may sing
Hymns of praise and honour
To our loving King.

3 Every week, in Jesus,
Thus do we begin,
Who redeemed and called us,
Saving us from sin;
And our week-day labours
Are for ever blest,
By the gracious worship
Of the Sunday Rest.

152

GRANGE.
8s. 7s. 7s.*Joyous.*

Al-le-lu-ia! Fair-est morn-ing! Fair-er than our words can say!

THE LORD'S DAY.

Down we lay the hea-ry bur-den Of life's toil and care to - day;

While this morn of joy and love Brings fresh vig - our from a - bove. A-MEN.

2 Sun-day, full of holy glory!
Sweetest rest-day of the soul!
Light upon a world of darkness
From thy blessed moments roll!
Holy, happy, heavenly day,
Thou canst charm our grief away.

3 In the gladness of His worship
We will seek our joy to-day;
It is there we learn the fulness
Of the grace for which we pray,
When the word of life is given,
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

4 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That at last Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath-day.

153 [536]

Moderate.

ABELARD.
S. M.

We come, Lord, to Thy feet, On this Thy ho - ly day;

O come to us, while here we meet, To learn and praise and pray. A-MEN.

2 Our many sins forgive;
The Holy Spirit send;
And teach us to begin to live
The life that knows no end.

3 Lord, fill our hearts with love;
Our teachers' labors own:
That we and they may meet above,
To sing before Thy throne.

Moderate.

O sweet Sab - bath bells! A mes - sage of mu - si - cal chim - ing Ye

bring us from God,.... and we know.... what you say; ... Now

ri - sing, now fall - ing, So tune - ful - ly call - ing His chil - dren to

rall. *slower.* seek Him, and praise Him to - day. A - MEN.

slower. *rall.*

2 The day we love best!
The brightest and best of the seven,
The pearl of the week, and the light of our way;
We hold it a treasure, And count it a pleasure,
To welcome its dawning, and praise Him to-day.

3 O sweet Sabbath rest!
The gift of our Father in heaven;
A herald sent down from the home far away,
With peace for the weary, And joy for the dreary,
Then, oh! let us thank Him, and praise Him to-day.

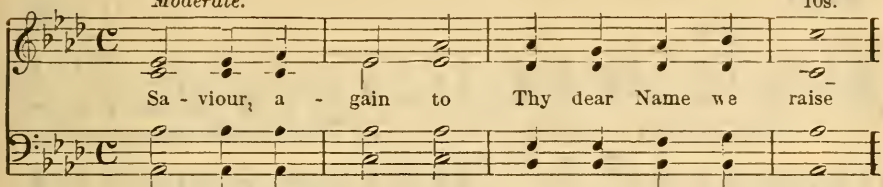
THE LORD'S DAY.

(At the close of service in the afternoon or evening.)

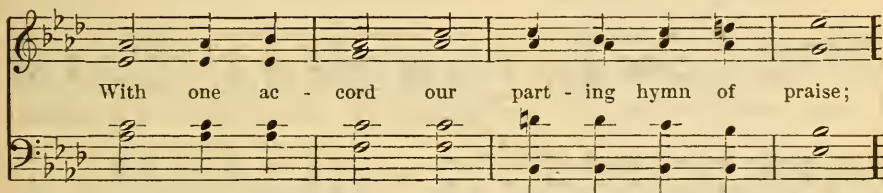
155 [32]

Moderate.

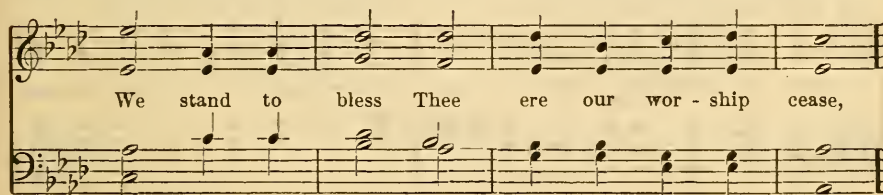
ELLERS.
10s.



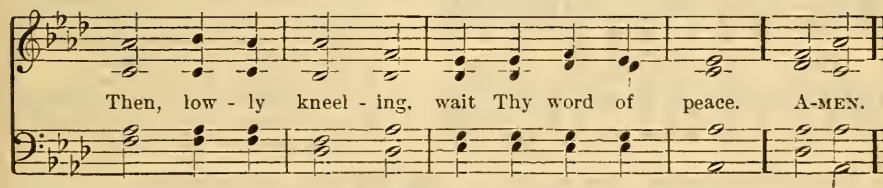
Sa - viour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A-MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

The Seasons.

SPRING.

156

Joyous.

Lux Eol.
8s. 7s. D.

All is bright and cheerful round us, All above is soft and blue; Spring at last hath
come and found us, Spring and all its pleasures too; Ev-ery flower is full of gladness;
Dew is bright and birds are gay; Earth, with all its sin and sad-ness,
Seems a hap-py place to-day. A-MEN.

2 If the flowers, that fade so quickly,
If a day, that ends in night,
If the sky, that clouds so thickly
Often cover from our sight,—
If they all have so much beauty,
What must be God's Land of Rest,
Where His sons, that do their duty,
After many toils are blest?

3 There are leaves that never wither,
There are flowers that ne'er decay;
Nothing evil goeth thither,
Nothing good is kept away.

They that came from tribulation,
Washed their robes and made them white,
Out of every tongue and nation,
They have rest, and peace, and light.

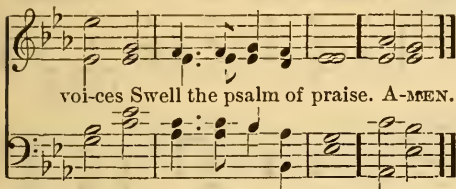
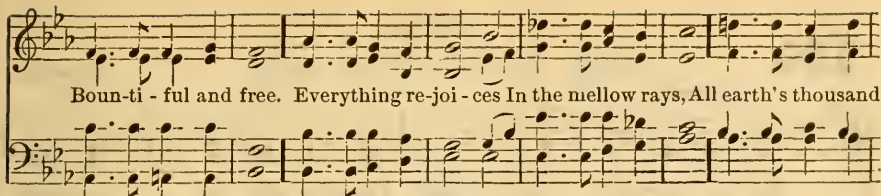
SUMMER.

157

Joyous.

RUTH.
6s. 6s. D.

Summer suns are glowing O-ver land and sea, Hap-py light is flow-ing



2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

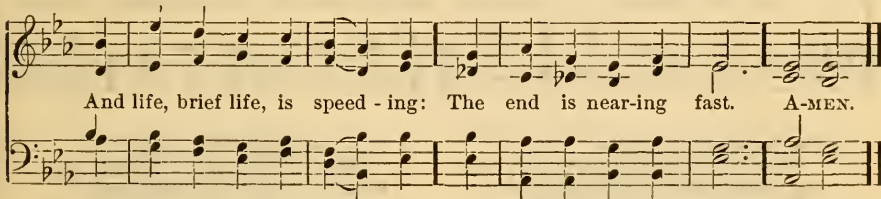
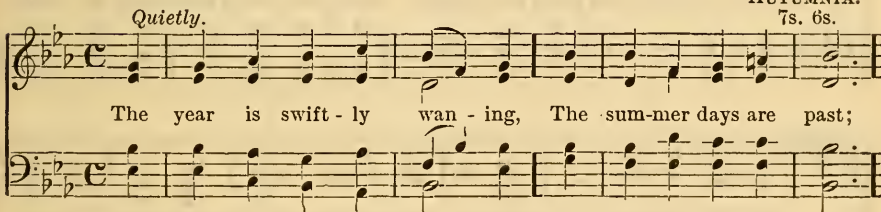
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds arc drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark, without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

AUTUMN.

158

AUTUMNIA.
7s. 6s.



2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But Thou, Eternal Father,
No time or change canst know.
3 Oh! pour Thy grace upon us
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in Heaven with Thee.
4 Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned'

Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.
5 Oh! by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,
6 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
That we Thy Name may hallow,
And see at last Thy Face.

WINTER.

159

BEDWYN.
7s.*Moderate.*

Win - ter reign-eth o'er the land, Freez-ing with its i - cy breath;

Dead and bare the tall trees stand; All is chill and drear as death.

5th and 6th verses.

5. But the sleep - ing earth shall wake, And the flow'rs shall burst in bloom,

And all Na-ture ris - ing break Glo-rious from its win - try tomb. A-MEN.

2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3 Sunny days are past and gone:
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4 Life is waning; life is brief:
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

5 But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all Nature rising break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.

6 So, Lord, after slumber blest
Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading Spring.

The Christian Year.

Advent.

160*

Briskly.

IMMANUEL.
7s. 6s. 8.

Be - hold! be-hold He com - eth, Who doth sal-va-tion bring; Lift

up your heads re-joic - ing, And wel-come Zi-on's King; With hymns of joy we

praise the Lord, Ho - san - na to th' In - car - nate Word! A-MEN.

2 Hosanna to the Saviour,
Who came on Christmas morn,
And, of a lowly Virgin,
Was in a stable born;
Immanuel! Blessed Jesus! come!
Within Thy children make Thy home.

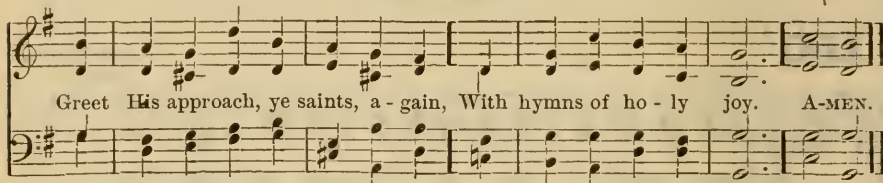
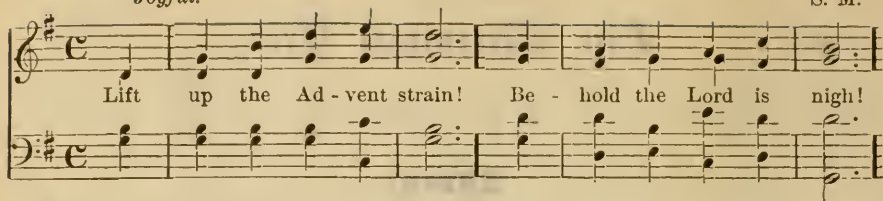
3 Yea, come in love and meekness
Our Saviour now to be;
Come to be formed in us.
And make us like to Thee,
Before the Day of Wrath draw near,
When, as our Judge, Thou shalt appear.

4 Soon shalt Thou sit in glory
Upon "the great White Throne,"
And punish all the wicked,
And recompense Thine own;
When every word and deed and thought
To righteous judgment shall be brought.

5 *Here*, good and bad are mingled;
But on that Judgment Day
The Angels shall divide them,
And take the bad away;
Grant, Lord, that we be faithful found
When the last trumpet-call shall sound!

* May be sung also as a two-part Chorus by Trebles, either with or without Accompaniment.

161

*Joyful.*GOSS.
S. M.

2 The everlasting Son,
Incarnate deigns to be;
Our God the form of slave puts on,
A race of slaves to free.

3 Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet Thy lowly King.
Nor let the faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

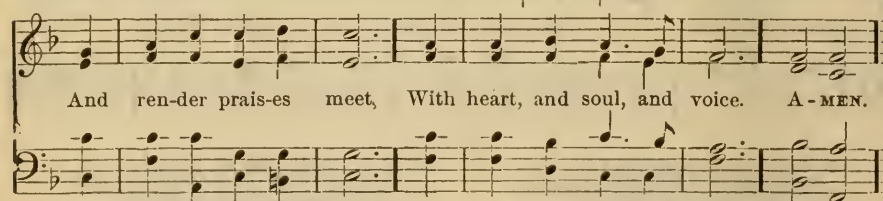
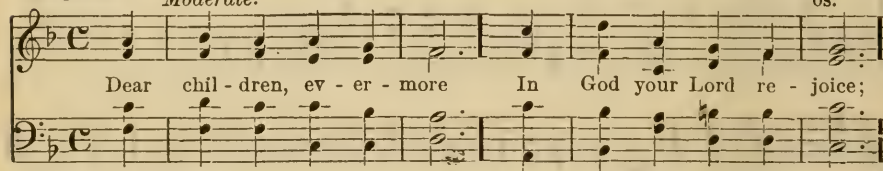
4 As Judge in clouds of light
He shall come down again,

And all His scattered saints unite
With Him in Heaven to reign.

5 Before that dreadful day
May all our sins be gone,
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

6 Jesus, all praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest;
We pray Thee here our Guide to be
Our crown amid the blest.

162 *

*Moderate.*JENNER.
6s.

2 In all things sober be,
For Jesus is at hand;
So live that when He comes
Accepted ye may stand.

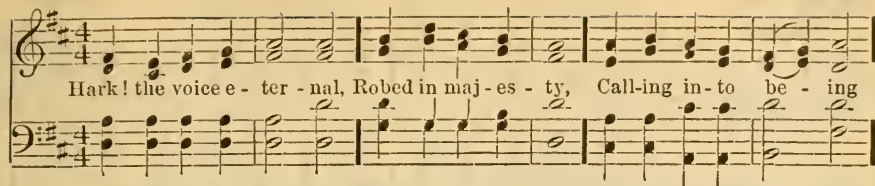
3 Cast ye aside all care,
And with glad heart alway,
Make known your every want;
God loves to hear you pray.

4 With every meek request
Let praises glad ascend,

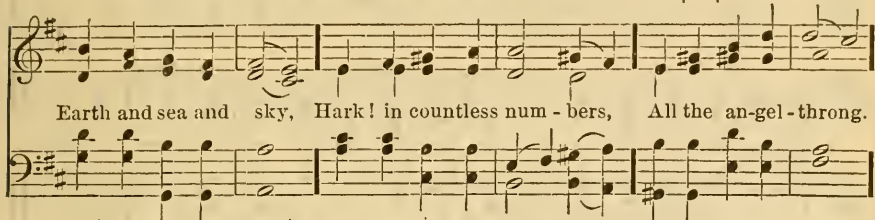
For praise like incense sweet
Should with petition blend.

5 A glad and thankful heart
Wins blessings from the skies,
And is a sacrifice
Most precious in God's eyes.

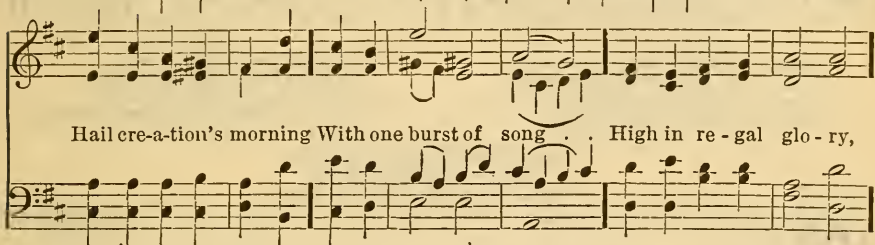
6 Then in the Lord alway,
O children dear, rejoice;
And glorify His Name,
With heart, and soul, and voice.



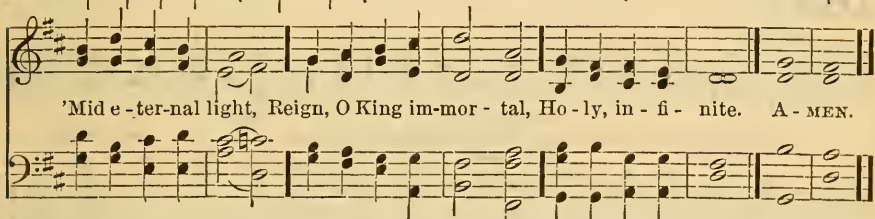
Hark! the voice e - ter - nal, Robed in maj - es - ty, Call - ing in - to be - ing



Earth and sea and sky, Hark! in countless num - bers, All the an - gel - throng.



Hail ere - a - tion's morning With one burst of song . High in re - gal glo - ry,



'Mid e - ter - nal light, Reign, O King im - mor - tal, Ho - ly, in - fi - nite. A - MEN.

- 2 Long the nations waited,
Through the troubled night,
Looking, longing, yearning
For the promised light.
Prophets saw the morning
Breaking far away,
Minstrels sang the splendour
Of that opening day.
Whilst in regal glory,
'Mid eternal light,
Reigned the King immortal,
Holy, infinite.
- 3 Brightly dawned the Advent
Of the new-born King,
Joyously the watchers
Heard the angels sing.
Sadly closed the evening
Of His hallowed life,
As the noon-tide darkness
Veiled the last dread strife.
Lo! again in glory,
'Mid eternal light,
Reigns the King immortal,
Holy, infinite.

- 4 Lo! again He cometh,
Robed in clouds of light,
As the Judge eternal,
Armed with power and might.
Nations to His footstool,
Gathered then shall be;
Earth shall yield her treasures,
And her dead, the sea.
Till the trumpet soundeth,
'Mid eternal light
Reign, Thou King Immortal,
Holy, infinite,
- 5 Jesus! Lord and Master,
Prophet, Priest and King,
To Thy feet triumphant
Hallowed praise we bring.
Thine the pain and weeping,
Thine the victory;
Power, and praise, and honour,
Be, O Lord, to Thee.
High in regal glory,
'Mid eternal light,
Reign, O King immortal,
Holy, infinite.

164 [48]

Joyful.

Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A - MEN.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

165 [47]

*Joyful.*SALFORD.
C. M.

Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Sav - iour prom - ised long!
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song. A - MEN.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyes oppressed with night
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

Also the following:

Christmas.

The Story of the Nativity.

I.—THE HOLY CHILD.

Quietly.

Cradled in a man-ger, In a stable bare, Lies a lit-tle infant, Pure and fair.

O-ver him his mother Bends with loving eye, While an old man watches, Standing by.

3 Far from home, and friendless,
Who so poor as they!
From the crowded inn door
Turned away.

4 Wearied with the journey,
And the hard world's scorn,
Here the mother welcomes
Her first born.

5 Oxen share his shelter,
Cold the night wind blows,
Straw his bed, and rough his
Swaddling clothes.

6 Weak as other infants,
Child of want and care,
Claims he aught but pity,
Lying there?

II.—THE MIGHTY GOD.

Softly.

Why does that pale mother Gaze and tremble so, Showing deeper joy than Mo-thers know?

2 Why, before her baby
Does that mother kneel?
Whence the holy light her
Eyes reveal?

Moderate.

Cra-dled in that man-ger Lies the E - ter - nal Son, Who is with the Fa-ther, E - ver One.

On that mother's bosom Sleeps in slumber still He who ru-leth all things By His will.

3 Mary's child the prophets
Called Immanuel,—
God, with us His creatures
Come to dwell.

4 And the name of Jesus
God by Gabriel gave;
For, from sin His people
He shall save.

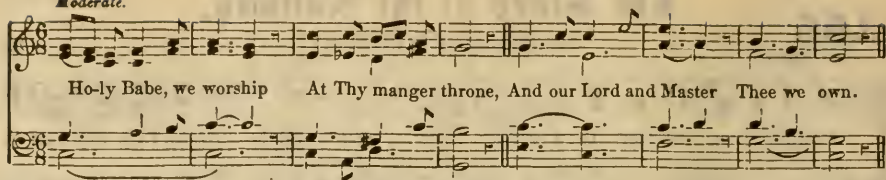
5 Faith can see the Angels
Watch around Him now,
And, before the infant,
Humbly bow.

6 Faith can hear them singing
Sweetest songs of praise,
Faith can catch the meaning
Of their lays.

CHRISTMAS.

III.—THE SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

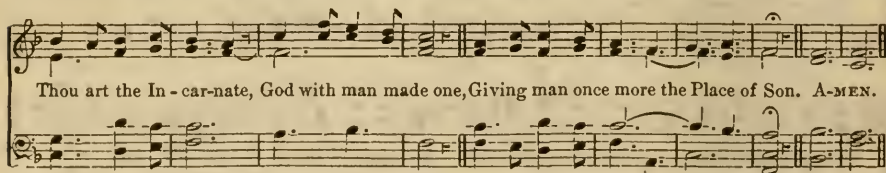
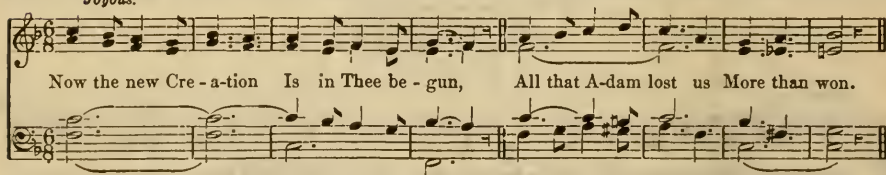
Moderate.



- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2 Oh! what love has led Thee
To be born for us,
All Thy power and glory
Hidden thus! | 6 Shall Thy form hang naked
On the shameful tree—
Friends all fled, and foes all
Mocking Thee? | 10 Thou wouldst have us joyful,
Even as Thou art,
Though we keep Thy sorrow
In our heart. |
| 3 Shall Thy love yet bring Thee
Into deeper woe
Than our coarser natures
Ever know? | 7 Yes, for this Thou camest
From Thy throne on high,
For us men to suffer,
And to die. | 11 We may hail Thy coming,
Saviour, Healer, Friend,
And, with Thee, look forward
To the end. |
| 4 Shalt Thou long and labour
Wandering souls to gain,
Calling sinners to Thee,
And in vain? | 8 On Thy path no sorrow
Shall unlooked for fall,
Thou, from the beginning
Knowest all. | 12 When in our frail nature
Thou hast toiled and died,
Thou shalt rise to heaven,
Glorified. |
| 5 Shall those hands so tender,
Feel the piercing nails,
While Thy life in torment
Sinks and fails? | 9 Yet, Thy joys are deeper
Than Thy sorrows are,
And Thy zeal to save us
Stronger far. | 13 Souls shall fill the mansions
In the home above,
Trophies of Thy sorrow
And Thy love. |

IV.—THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

Joyous.



- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 3 Thou art born to free us
From the power of earth,
Binding us to Thee in
The New Birth. | 5 Thou art born to change us
By Thy grace Divine,
And to make our natures
Like to Thine. | 7 One with Thee, O Saviour,
May our lives be blest,
One with Thee O bring us
To Thy rest. |
| 4 Thou art born to save us
From the power of sin,
From the evil round us
And within. | 6 Thou hast left Thy glory,
Far beyond the skies,
That with Thee to heaven
We may rise. | 8 While by faith we see Thee,
May our hearts adore,
Till our eyes behold Thee
Evermore. |

*Cheerful.*ADESTE FIDELES.
P. M.

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. God of God..... of..... Light.....
 3. Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;
 Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n.. a - bove:
 Je - sus, to Thee be..... glo - ry giv'n;

Come, and be - hold Him Born, the King of An - gels;
 Ve - ry..... God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
 Glo - ry to God..... In..... the high - est;
 Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

After each verse.

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O

come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

Joyful.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the newborn King; Peace on earth, and

mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-cil'd! Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies; With th' an-gel-ic host proclaim Christ is born in

Beth-lehem. Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-MEN.

Organ Pedal.

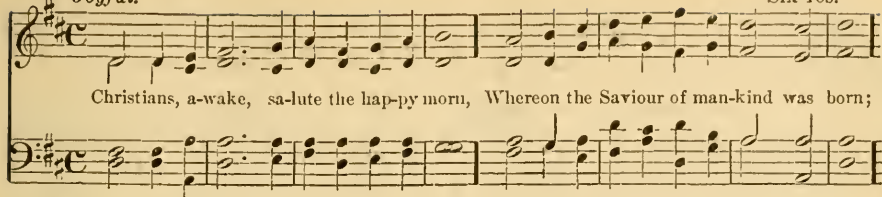
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the Incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King

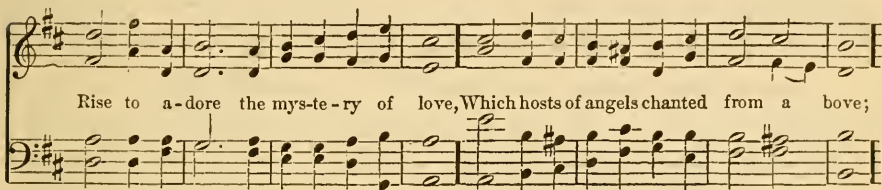
3 Risen with healing in His wings,
 Light and life to all He brings.
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Holy Father, Holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three in One!
 Glory, as of old, to Thee.
 Now and evermore shall be!

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

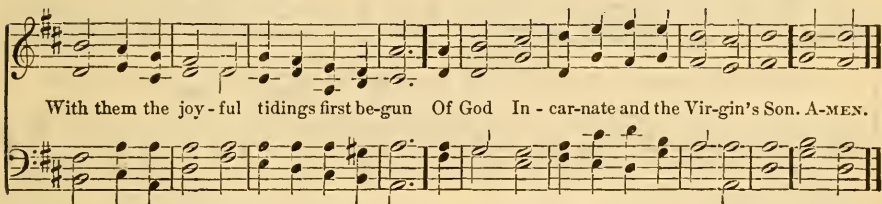
Joyful.



Christians, a-wake, sa-lute the hap-py morn, Whereon the Saviour of man-kind was born;



Rise to a-dore the mys-te-ry of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from a bove;



With them the joy-ful tidings first be-gun Of God In-car-nate and the Vir-gin's Son. A-MEN.

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found with Joseph and the blessed maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.
- 5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing,
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

*Joyful.*CAROL.
C. M. D.

It came up - on the midnight clear, That glo - rious song of old,

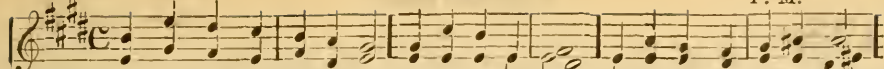
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all gra - cious King;"

The world in sol-ern stillness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come, 3 O ye beneath life's crushing load,
 With peaceful wings unfurl'd; Whose forms are bending low,
 And still their heavenly music floats Who toil along the climbing way,
 O'er all the weary world: With painful steps and slow!
 Above its sad and lowly plains Look now, for glad and golden hours
 They bend on hovering wing, Come swiftly on the wing;
 And e'er o'er its Babel sounds O rest beside the weary road,
 The blessèd angels sing. And hear the angels sing.

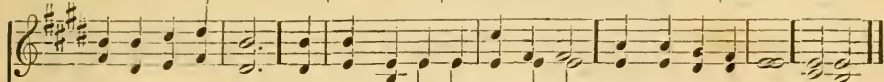
- 4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
 By prophets seen of old,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heaven and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace their King,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.



Hark, the Heaven's sweet melo - dy Echoes now on earth, And the bands of those on high



Sing the Virgin-Birth; What mean ye, O ye pas-sers-by, Share ye not their mirth? A-MEX.



- 2 Shepherds watch their flocks by night; Angel notes they hear;
Songs of glory in the height,
Peace and love brought near;
To us they sing, through Love's dear might; They find the King of Heaven where dwell
Praise to CHRIST they bear.
- 3 Of His Birth the bright stars tell,
Pouring floods of light;
Shepherds seek out Bethlehem's cell,
All those stars in sight;
They find the King of Heaven where dwell
Ox and ass of right.

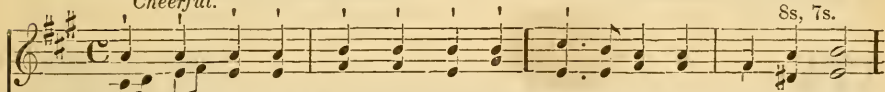
- 4 There, within the manger laid,
They their LORD descry:
We that Child of Mother-maid
Sing with praises high;
With homage, LORD, thus duly paid
We to Thee draw nigh.

172 [61]

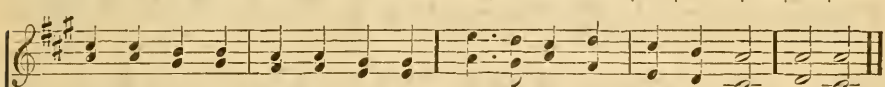
Cheerful.

HOLY VOICES.

Ss, 7s.



Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies?



Lo, th' angel - ic host re - joic - es, Heavenly Al - le - lu - ias rise. A-MEN.



- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
“Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!
- 3 “Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found:
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 “Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 5 “Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!”

Christmas.

173 [54]

SPES CELESTIS.
C. M. D.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the

Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, for migh - ty dread

Had seiz'd their troubled mind, "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all man kind. A - MEN.

2 "To you, in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph: and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

174

MONKTON COMBE.
8s, 7s.

Chris - tian chil - dren, wake and list - en, Songs are break - ing o'er the earth,

While the stars in hea - ven glist - en, Hear the news of Je - sus' birth. A - MEN.

2 Long ago, to lonely meadows,
Angels brought the message down;
Still each year, thro' midnight shadows,
It is heard in every town.

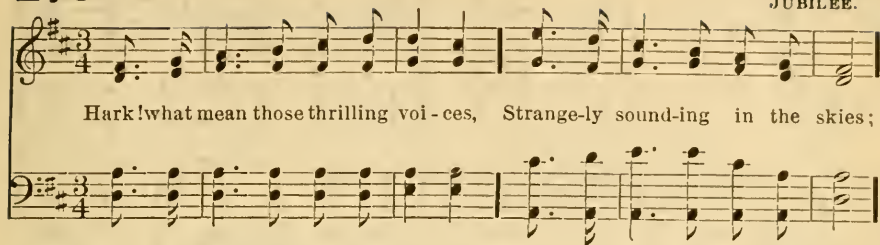
3 What is this that they are telling,
Singing in the quiet street,
While their voices high are swelling,
What sweet words do they repeat?

4 Words to bring us greater gladness,
Though our hearts from care are free,

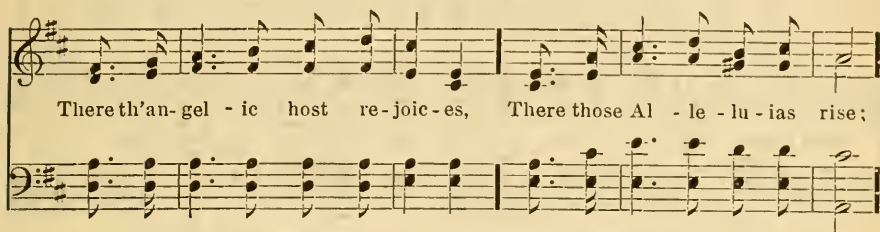
Words to chase away our sadness,
Cheerless though our heart may be

5 Christ has left His throne of glory,
And a lowly cradle found:
Well might angels tell the story,
Well may we their words resound.

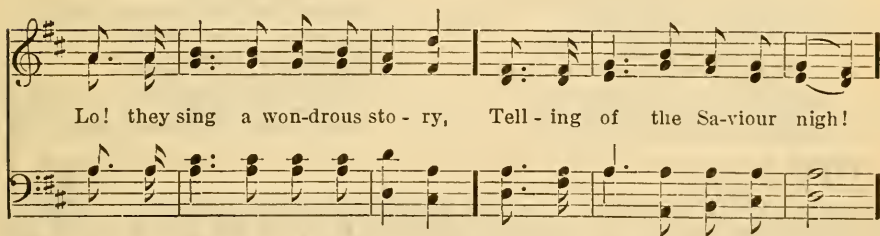
6 Christian children, wake and listen,
Songs are ringing through the earth,
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hail with joy your Saviour's birth!



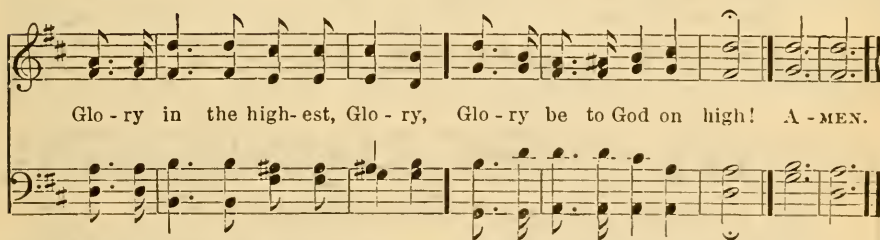
Hark! what mean those thrilling voi-ces, Strange-ly sound-ing in the skies;



There th'an-gel - ic host re-joic-es, There those Al - le - lu - ias rise;



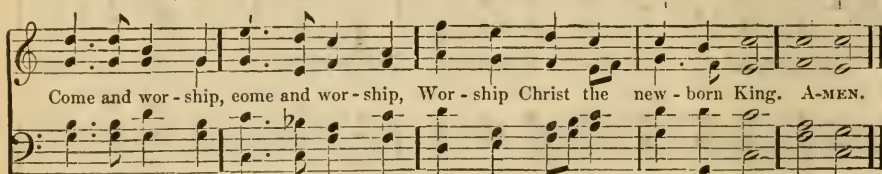
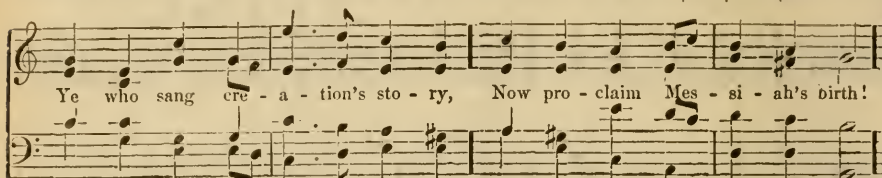
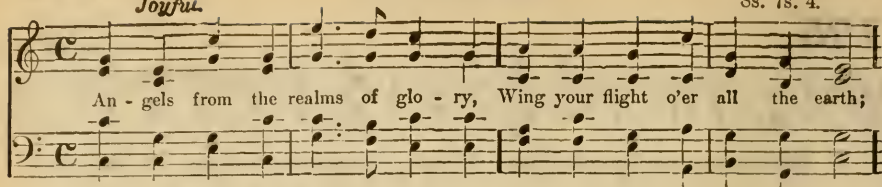
Lo! they sing a won-drous sto - ry, Tell - ing of the Sa-viour nigh!



Glo - ry in the high-est, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high! A - MEN.

2 Peace on earth, good will from heaven
 Reaching far as man is found:
 Man redeemed and sin forgiven;
 Hear the golden harps resound.
 Christ is born, the great Anointed,
 Heaven and earth glad welcome sing,
 Hail! Lord Christ, the God appointed,
 As our Prophet, Priest, and King.

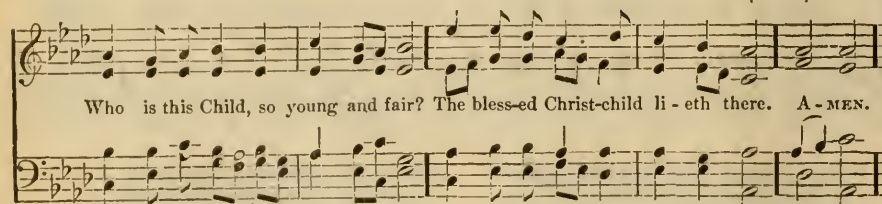
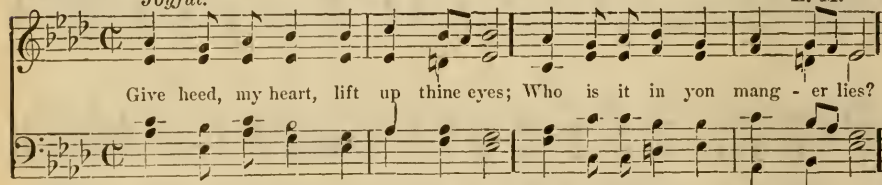
3 Let us sing the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer's birth,
 That the brightness of His glory
 Spread and cover all the earth;
 Born to reign, let all adore Him,
 All creation praise its Lord,
 May we ever sing before Him,
 Glory be to God on high!

Joyful.

- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,

- Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

177

*Joyful.*COLOGNE.
L. M.

- 2 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefined,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.
- 3 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;

- I too must sing with joyful tongue,
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:
- 4 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given;
While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad new year to all the earth.

Cheerful.

REX INFANS.
8s. 7s. with Refrain.

Once in Beth-le-hem of Ju-dah, Far a-way a-cross the sea, There was laid a

lit-tle Ba-by On a Vir-gin Mother's knee. O Saviour, gentle Saviour! Hear Thy lit-tle

ehil-dren sing, The God of our sal-va-tion, The Child that is our King. A - MEN.

2 It was not a stately palace
Where that little Baby lay,
With His servants to attend Him,
And with guards to keep the way.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

3 But the oxen stood around Him
In a stable, low and dim:
In the world He had created
There was not a room for Him!
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

4 For He left His Father's glory,
And the golden halls above,
And He took our human nature
In the greatness of His love.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

5 Of His infinite compassion
He can feel our want and woe;
For He suffered, He was tempted,
When He lived our life below.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

6 Still His childhood's bright example
Gives a light to our poor homes;
From the blood of His atoning
Still our hope of pardon comes.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

7 Still He stands and pleads in heaven
For us, weak and sin defiled,—
God, who is a man for ever,
Jesus, who was once a Child!
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright-est morn of earth,

Through all ere - a - 'tion wak - ing The joy of Je - sus' birth.

His star a - bove is glist - ening, Where Je - sus cra-dled lies,

And all the earth is list- ening The car - ol of the skies. A - MEN.

2 High strains of praise are swelling
 From angel hosts on high,
 And one soft voice is telling
 Glad tidings from the sky ;
 Tidings of free salvation,
 Of peace on earth below ;
 Through every land and nation
 The blessed word shall go !

3 His children's songs shall name Him
 In many a tongue to-day ;
 His Church shall yet proclaim Him
 To people far away ;
 Till idols fall before Him,
 Till strife and wrong shall cease
 Till all the earth adore Him,
 The eternal Prince of Peace !

Cra-dled in a man-ger, mean-ly Laid the Son of God His head;

Sleep-ing His first earth-ly slum-ber, Where the ox-en had been fed.

Hap-py were those Shepherds list'ning To the ho-ly an-gels' word!

Hap-py they with-in that sta-ble, Worshipping their in-fant Lord! A-MEN.

2 Happy all who hear the message
Of His coming from above!
Happier still who hail His coming,
And with praises greet His love!
Blessed Saviour, Christ most holy!
In a manger Thou didst rest:
Canst Thou stoop again, yet lower
And abide within my breast?

3 Evil things are there before Thee:
In the heart, where they have fed,
Wilt Thou pitifully enter,
Son of man, and lay Thy head?
Enter then, O Christ most holy;
Make a Christmas in my heart;
Make a heaven of my manger:
It is heaven where Thou art.

4 And to those who never listened
To the message of Thy birth,
Who have winter, but no Christmas
Bringing them Thy 'peace on earth,'
Send to these the joyful tidings;
By all people, in each home,
Be there heard the Christmas anthem,
'Praise to God, the Christ has come!'

Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn, Un-to us a Child is born,

Un-to us a Son is given, God Him-self comes down from heaven.

CHORUS.

Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn. Je-sus Christ to-day is born. A-MEN.

2 God of God, and Light of Light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining in a wondrous plan
Heaven to earth, and God to man. CHO.


3 God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell;
He on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fulness of His grace. CHO.

4 God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies;
Christ is Son of Man that we
Sons of God in Him may be. CHO.

5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father, and with Thee. CHO.

'Neath the stars that shone so bright, Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night; Suddenly, in

glo-rious guise, Came an an-gel from the skies, Stood beside them, did not chide them,



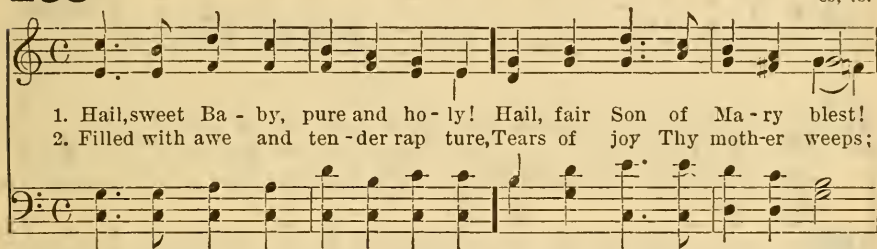
Told the tid - ings glad and free, "Christ Incar-nate deigns to be." A - MEN.

2 Born this day of David's line,
Now behold the Babe Divine;
Rude the raiment that enfolds Him,
Rough the manger-bed that holds Him;
Lord all holy, laid so lowly,
Who from highest realm of heaven
Stoops that man may be forgiven.

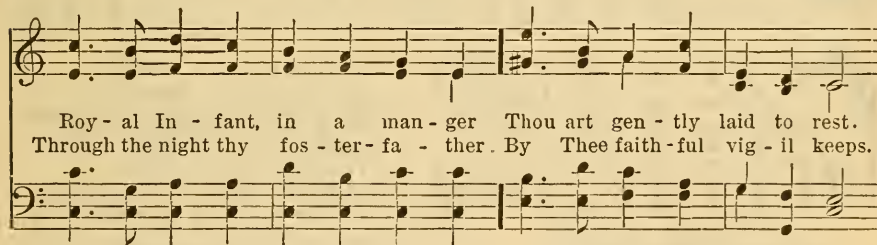
3 May we all with heart and voice,
Still in Bethlehem rejoice,
Thither by the bright star led
To the House of Living Bread;
Chant the story of His glory,
Till His Majesty we see
At His last Epiphany.

183

MANN.
8s, 7s.



1. Hail, sweet Ba - by, pure and ho - ly! Hail, fair Son of Ma - ry blest!
2. Filled with awe and ten - der rap - ture, Tears of joy Thy moth - er weeps;



Roy - al In - fant, in a man - ger Thou art gen - tly laid to rest.
Through the night thy fos - ter - fa - ther. By Thee faith - ful vig - il keeps.

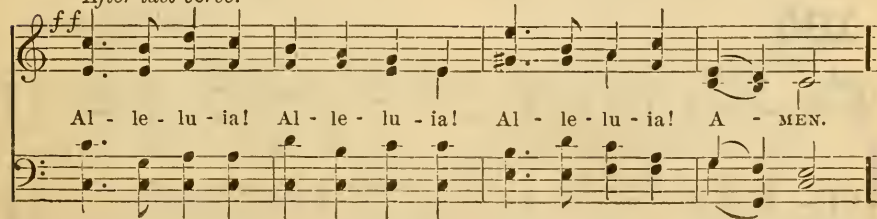
3 Hovering o'er the hallowed stable
Choirs of angels carols sing,
Glory, glory in the highest,
Hail to Thee, O Christ our King!

5 Children, year by year with gladness
Keep Christ's birthday feast anew;
Sing His praise with loving voices
Who was born a babe for you.

4 Shepherds, leave your flocks, and hasten
To adore, on bended knee;
Wrapped in swaddling clothes your Sav-
Israel's Shepherd, ye shall see. [four,

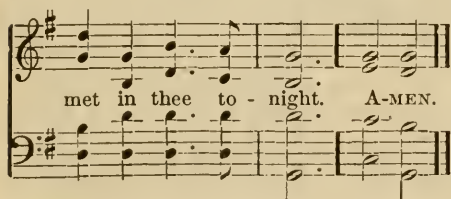
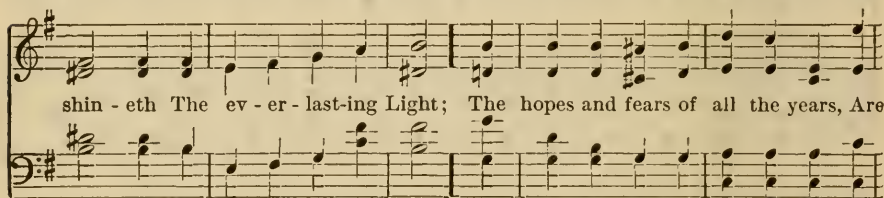
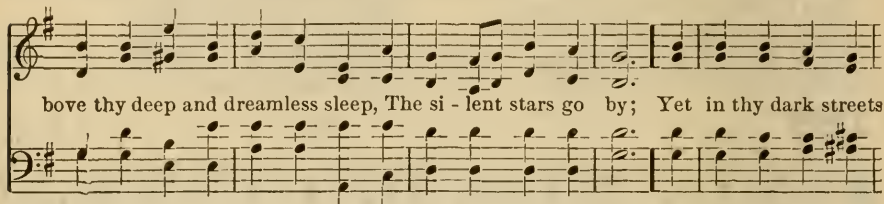
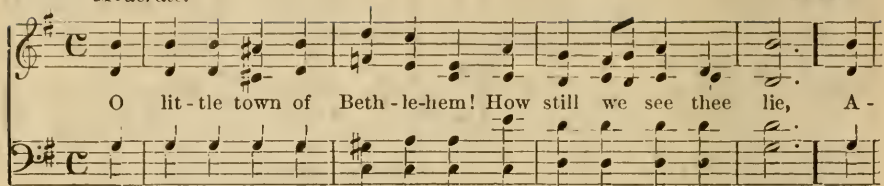
6 Hail, sweet Baby, Child of Mary,
Hail, King David's royal Son,
Singing carols round Thy cradle,
We adore Thee, Holy One.

After last verse.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

184 [58]

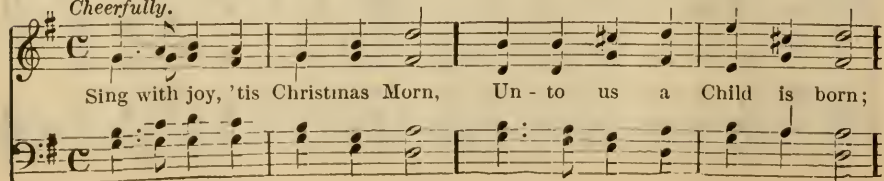
*Moderate.*S. LOUIS.
P. M.

- 3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

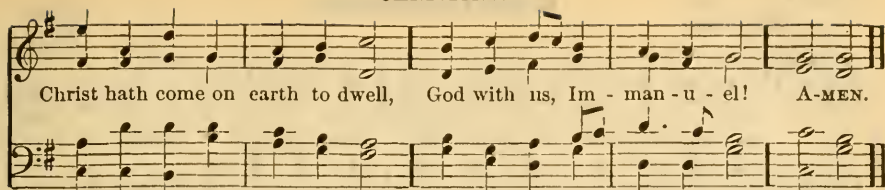
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

185

*Cheerfully.*CHRISTMAS MORN.
7s.

CHRISTMAS.



2 Shepherds, watching thro' the night,
Wondering at the dazzling light,
Hear the glorious Angel tell
Of the Hope of Israel.

3 Thousand thousand angels raise
Songs of glad triumphant praise;
Singing, through the starry sky,
"Glory be to God on High!"

4 Joyously the shepherds ran,
Knelt to Jesus—God and Man;
"Come," they bid us haste with them
"See the Babe of Bethlehem!"

5 Jesus! whom we now adore,
May we love Thee more and more;
As by faith we, wondering, see
This Thy great humility!

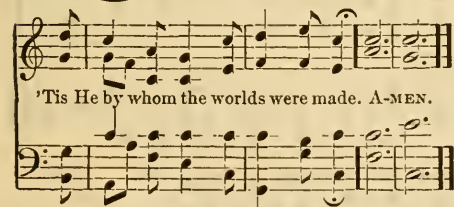
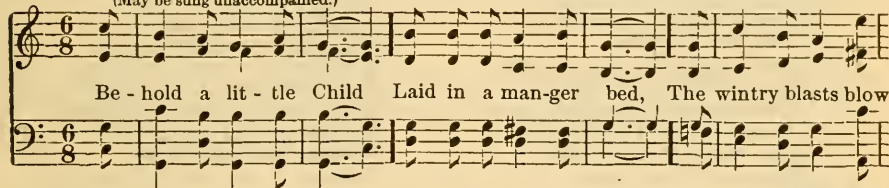
186

Moderate.

(May be sung unaccompanied.)

CHRISTCHILD.

6s. 8s.



2 Alas! in what poor state
The Son of God is seen;
Why doth the Lord so great
Choose out a home so mean?
That we may learn from pride to flee,
And follow His humility.

3 Where Joseph plies his trade,
Lo! Jesus labours too;
The hands that all things made
An earthly craft pursue,
That weary men on Him may rest,
And faithful toil in Him be blest.

4 Among the doctors see
The Boy so full of grace:
Say, wherefore taketh He

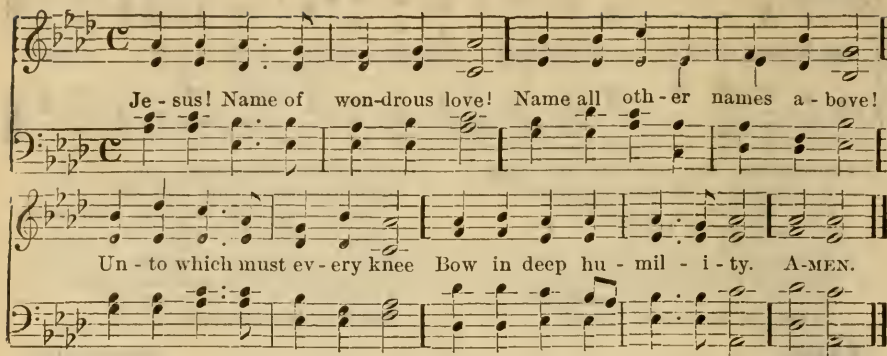
The scholar's lowly place?
That Christian boys with reverence meet
May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

5 Christ! once Thyself a boy,
Our boyhood guard and guide;
Be Thou its light and joy,
And still with us abide;
That Thy dear love, so great, so free,
May draw us evermore to Thee.

Also the following:

337. Hosanna! loud Hosanna.
415. Once in royal David's city.

413. Sweet it is for child like me
522—561. Christmas Carols.



Je - sus! Name of won-drous love! Name all oth-er names a - bove!

Un - to which must ev-ery knee Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.

2 Jesus! Name decreed of old:
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
“Jesus shall His people save.”

4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,

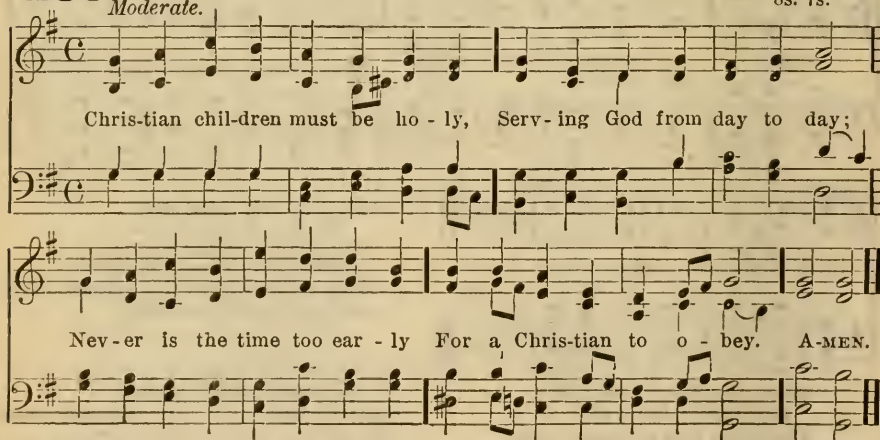
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

5 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

188*

Moderate.

SPRINGHILL.
8s. 7s.


Chris-tian chil-dren must be ho - ly, Serv-ing God from day to day;

Nev-er is the time too ear - ly For a Chris-tian to o - bey. A-MEN.

2 Jesus taught us in His childhood;
Only eight short days He saw
Ere He suffered circumcision
And obeyed His Father's law.

3 He who is our great Example,
Let no moment run to loss;
Not one precious hour He wasted
From the cradle to the Cross.

4 Soon He sorrowed, soon He suffered;
We must meek and gentle be,
Little pain and childish trial
Ever bearing patiently.

5 Soon He showed a Son's obedience;
We must early learn to do
Not our own will, but our Father's,
And be found obedient too.

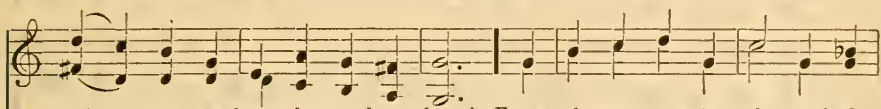
Also the following :

320. All hail the power of Jesus' Name. 312. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.
330. There is no name so sweet on earth.

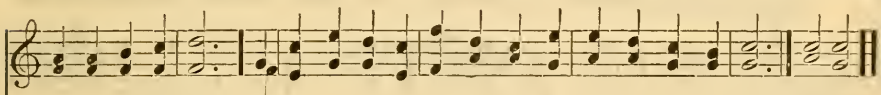
* May be used at other seasons.



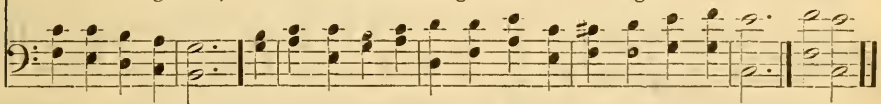
From glo-ry un-to glo-ry! Be this our joy-ous song, As on the King's own



high-way, we brave-ly march a-long! From glo-ry un-to glo-ry! O



word of stirring cheer, As dawns the solemn brightness of another glad New Year. A-MEN.



- 2 From glory unto glory! What great things He hath done,
What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs He hath won!
From glory unto glory! What mighty blessings crown
The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so freely down!
- 3 The fulness of His blessing encompasseth our way;
The fulness of His promises crowns every bright'ning day;
The fulness of His glory is beaming from above,
While more and more we learn to know the fulness of His love.
- 4 And closer yet and closer the golden bonds shall be,
Uniting all who love our LORD in pure sincerity;
And wider yet and wider shall the circling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of God that mighty Love to know.
- 5 Thus onward, ever onward, from strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly shall from His fulness flow,
To glory's full fruition, from glory's foretaste here,
Until His very presence crown our happiest New Year.

Standing at the por - tal of the op'ning year, Words of comfort meet us,

hush - ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo - ken thro' the si - lence by our Fa - ther's Voice,

Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful, mak - ing us re - joice. On - ward then, and fear not,

child - ren of the day! For His word shall ne - ver, ne - ver pass a - way! A - MEN.

2 I, the Lord, am with thee, be thou not afraid,
I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee with My own Right Hand,
Thou art called and chosen in My sight to stand.
Onward then, etc.

3 For the year before us, O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found.
Onward then, etc.

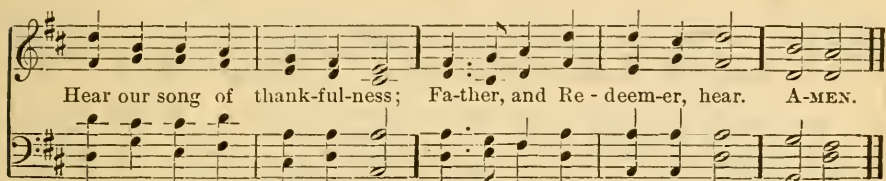
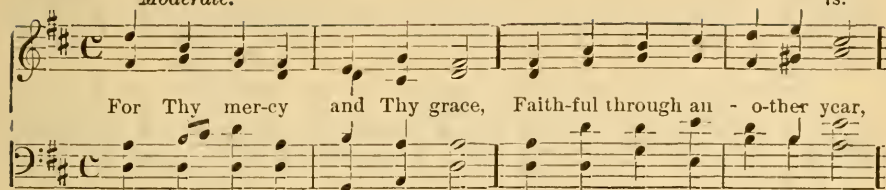
4 He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant He will never break.
Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?
God is all sufficient for the coming year.
Onward then, etc.

191 [204]

Moderate.

CHOPK.

7s.



2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of Strength, be Thou our Stay,
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

3 Who of us death's awful road,
In the coming year shall tread;
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

4 Make us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

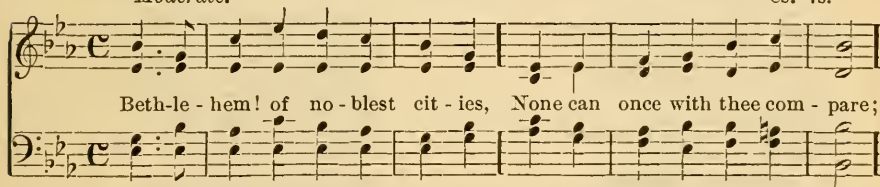
192

Epiphany.

Moderate.

S. OSWALD.

8s. 7s.



2 Fairer than the sun at morning;
Was the star that told His birth;
To the lands their God announcing,
Hid beneath a form of earth.

3 By its radiant beauty guided,
See, the Eastern kings appear!
See them bend, their gifts to offer,
Gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh.

4 Offerings of mystic meaning!
Incense doth the God disclose;
Gold a Royal Child proclaimeth,
Myrrh the future tomb foreshows.

5 Holy Jesus! in Thy brightness
To the Gentile world displayed,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Endless praise to Thee be paid.

From the East-ern moun-tains, Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their
wis-dom, To His hum-ble Home; Stirred by deep de-vo-tion, Hast-ing from a-
far. Ev-er journeying on-ward, Guid-ed by a Star. A-MEN.

- 2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way:
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey Homeward,
By that guiding Star.
- 3 Thou who in a Manger,
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen
Who in lands afar,
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.

- 4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them,
With Thy kindly Light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together
By Thy guiding Star.
- 5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy star-lit Banner,
Jesu, follows Thee,
O'er the distant mountains,
To that Heavenly Home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

194

THREE KINGS.
8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8.*Smoothly.*

There came three Kings, ere break of day, All on E-piph-a-nie; Their

EPIPHANY.

gifts they bare both rich and rare, All, all, Lord Christ for Thee: Gold, frank-incense and

myrrh are there, Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where? A-MEN.

2 The Star shone brightly overhead,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill;
We see no throne, no palace fair—
Where is the King? O where? O where?

3 An old man knelt at a manger low,
A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the Infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all;
A Maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer—
There is the King! O there! O there!

195

S. MARK.
8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8.

O'er Bethlehem's hill, in time of old, Came wise men from afar, Bringing their costly

gifts of gold, For they had seen the star, In princely pomp, with presents meet,

They came to worship at His feet. A - MEN.

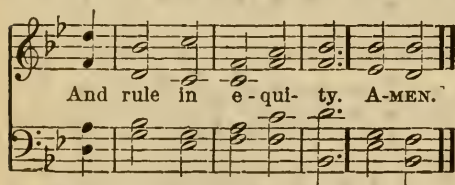
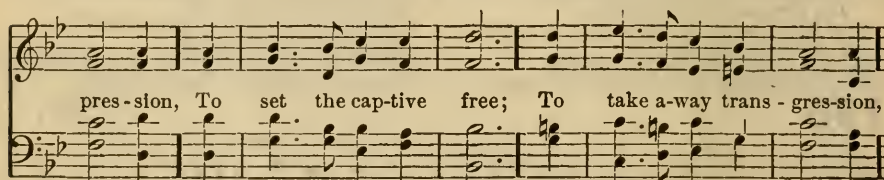
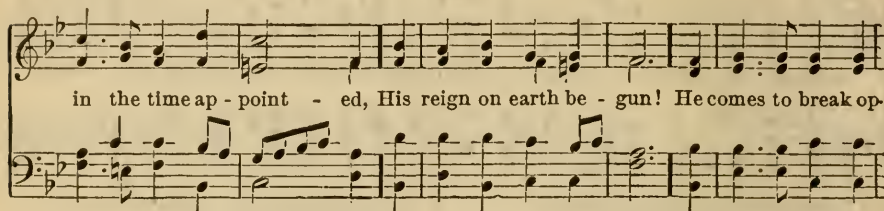
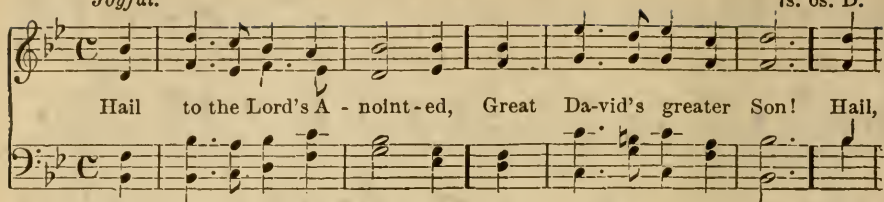
2 The silvery light through all the night
Led on their eager way,
Until upon His lowly home
Was shed its gentle ray;
And there they found the infant King,
And on the ground fell worshipping.

3 So, gracious Spirit, by Thy light
Shine Thou upon our way,
To guide our feet to Christ our Lord,
Who would our homage pay;
For He who is the children's King
Will not disdain what children bring.

4 For gifts: we give ourselves to Thee,
Our hearts shall be Thy throne;
For gold: we give Thee all our love.
O, make it all Thine own!
As incense sweet Thy praise we sing,
And bless Thy name, our Saviour-King.

196* [323]

Joyful.

ZOAÑ.
7s. 6s. D.

2 He comes with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

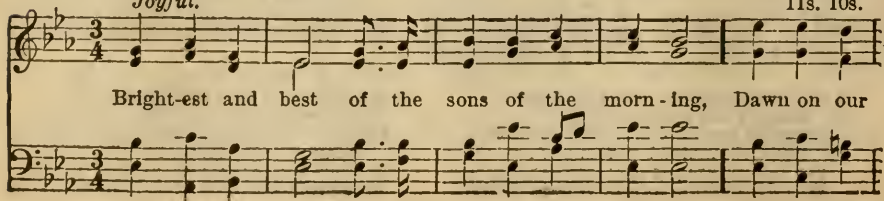
3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend:
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never,
His covenant remove,
His Name shall stand forever;
That Name to us is Love.

* May be used at other seasons.

197 [66]

Joyful.

WEBER.
11s. 10s.

darkness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -

dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

198 [65]

Moderate.

Dix.
Six 7s.

{ As with gladness men of old Did the guid-ing star be - hold; }
{ As with joy they hail'd its light, Leading on-ward, beaming bright; }

So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom Heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offer'd gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransom'd souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

Also the following.

265. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun,

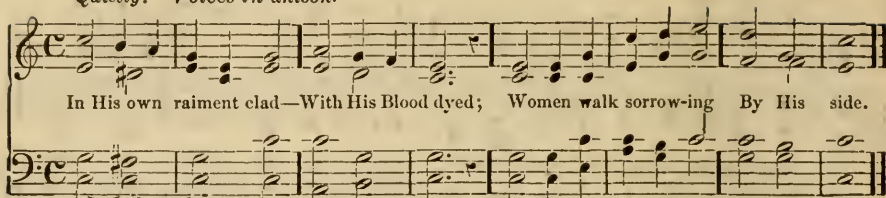
Lent

The Story of the Cross.

199 [106]

I.—THE QUESTION.

Quietly. Voices in unison.



In His own raiment clad—With His Blood dyed; Women walk sorrow-ing By His side.

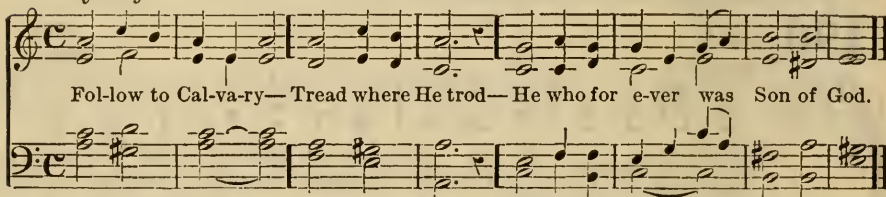
2 Heavy that Cross to Him—
Weary the weight—
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling
On the same road—
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4 Oh, whither wandering,
Bear they that tree?
He who first carries it—
Who is He?

Quietly.

II.—THE ANSWER.



Fol-low to Cal-va-ry—Tread where He trod— He who for e-ver was Son of God.

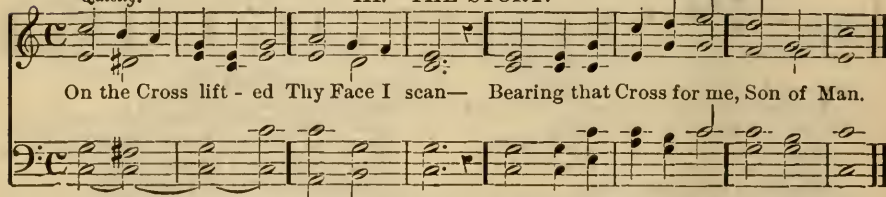
2 You who would love Him, stand,
Gaze at His face;
Tarry awhile on your
Earthly race.

3 As the swift moments fly
Through the Blest Week,
Read the great story the
Cross will teach.

4 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by
In that lone figure which
Marks the sky?

Quietly.

III.—THE STORY.



On the Cross lift - ed Thy Face I scan— Bearing that Cross for me, Son of Man.

2 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne—
For us Thy Blood is shed—
Us alone.

4 Nails pierce Thy Hands and Feet,
Thy Side the Spear;
No voice is nigh, to say
Help is near.

3 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy Head—
Only the splintered Cross
Is Thy bed.

5 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day—
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

LENT.

6 Loud is Thy bitter cry:
Sunk on Thy breast
Hangeth Thy bleeding Head
Without rest.

7 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee—
Can it, my Saviour, be
All for me?

10 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

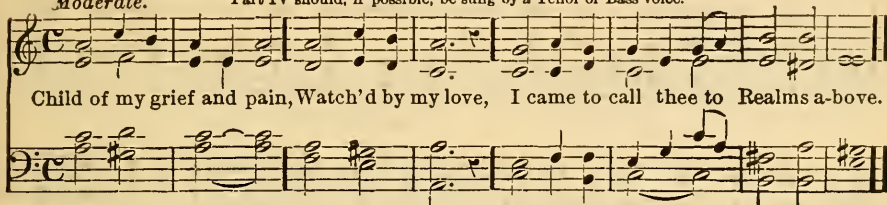
8 Gazing afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Call'st Thine own.

9 I see Thy title, Lord,
Inscribed above—
"JESUS of Nazareth,"
King of Love!

IV—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

Moderate.

Part IV should, if possible, be sung by a Tenor or Bass voice.



Child of my grief and pain, Watch'd by my love, I came to call thee to Realms a-bove.

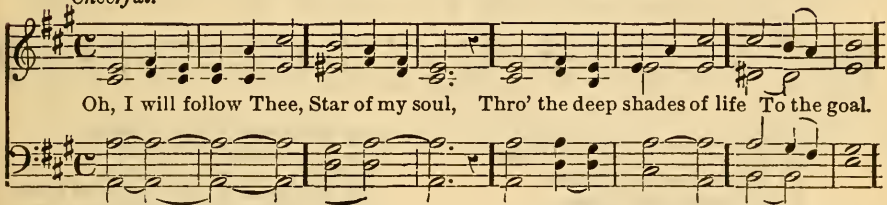
2 I saw thee wandering
Far off from me:
In love I seek for thee—
Do not flee.

3 For thee My blood I shed—
For thee alone;
I came to purchase thee—
For Mine own.

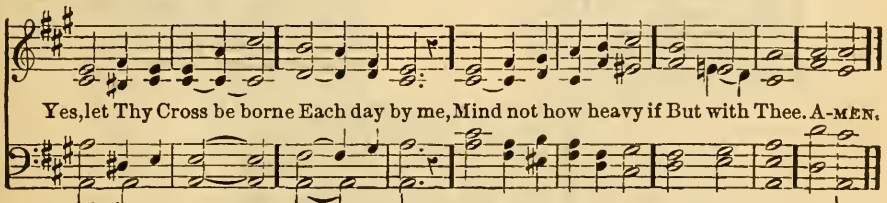
4 Weep not for My grief,
Child of my love—
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

V.—THE CRY TO JESUS.

Cheerful.



Oh, I will follow Thee, Star of my soul, Thro' the deep shades of life To the goal.



Yes, let Thy Cross be borne Each day by me, Mind not how heavy if But with Thee. A-MEN.

3 Lord, if Thou only wilt
Make me Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

4 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks,
Ever to be,

Quietly.

Sa-viour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee;

When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;

O, by all Thy pains and woe, Suf-fered once for man be-low,

Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-lemn lit-a-ny. A-MEN.

2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thy conflict with despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries,
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

VOICES IN UNISON.

When my feet have wandered From the narrow way, Out in- to the des-ert,

Gone like sheep a - stray, Soil'd and sore with trav - el, Thro' the ways of men,

All too weak to bear me Back to Thee a - gain; Hear me then, my Fa-ther,

From Thy mercy - seat; Save me by the Pas - sion Of the Bleeding Feet. A-MEN.

- 2 When my hands, unholy
Through some sinful deed
Wrought in me, have freshly
Made my Saviour's bleed;
And I cannot lift up
Mine to Thee in prayer,
Tied, and bound, and holden
Back by my despair;
Then, my Father, loose them,
Break for me their bands,
Save me by the Passion
Of the Bleeding Hands.
- 3 When my thoughts, unruly,
Dare to doubt of Thee,
And Thy ways to question,
Deem is to be free,
Till through clouds and darkness
Wholly gone astray,

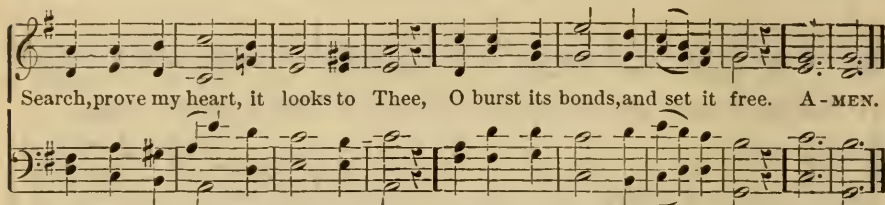
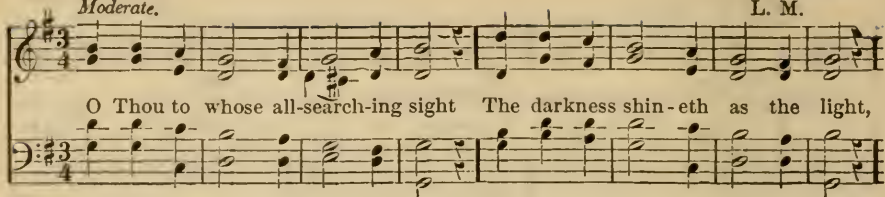
They find no returning
To the narrow way;
Then, my God, mine only
Trust and truth art Thou,
Save me by the Passion
Of the Bleeding Brow.

- 4 When my heart, forgetful
Of the Love, that yet,
Though by man forgotten,
Never can forget,
All its best affections
Spent on things below,
In its sad despondings
Knows not where to go:
Then, my God, mine only
Hope and Help Thou art,
Save me by the Passion
Of the Bleeding Heart.

202* [339]

Moderate.

GRACE CHURCH
L. M.



2 Wash out its stains, remove its dross,
Bind my affections to the Cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clear.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

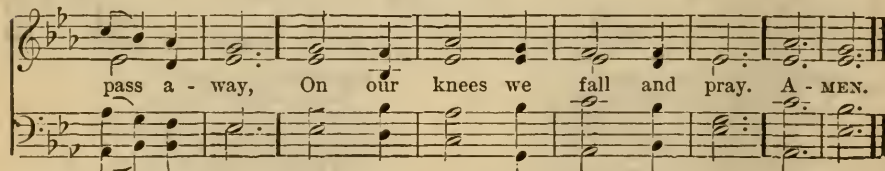
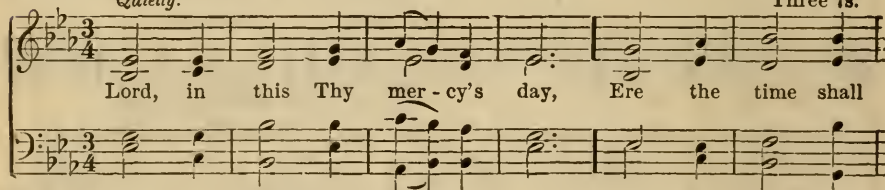
4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

203* [88]

Quietly.

S. PHILIP.
Three 7s.



3 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

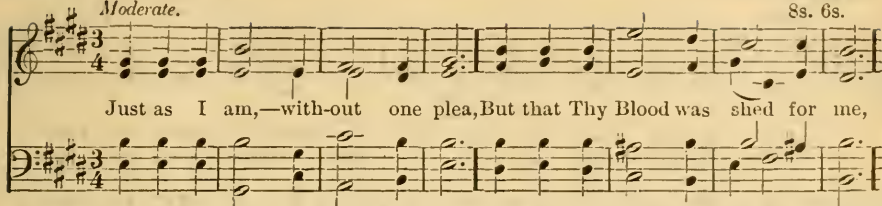
7 On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known
By the pardon'd round Thy throne.

204* [606]

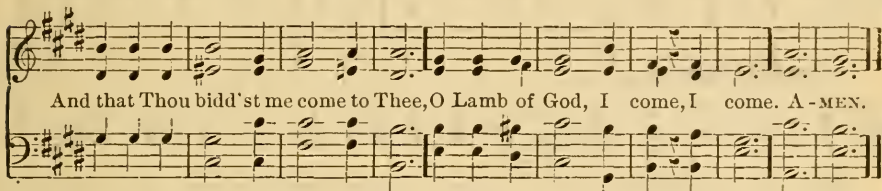
S. CRISPIN.

8s. 6s.

Moderate.



Just as I am,—with-out one plea, But that Thy Blood was shed for me,



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

2 Just as I am,—though toss'd about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears, within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

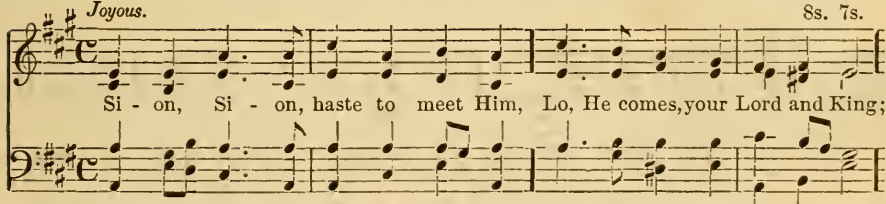
* May be used at other seasons.

205

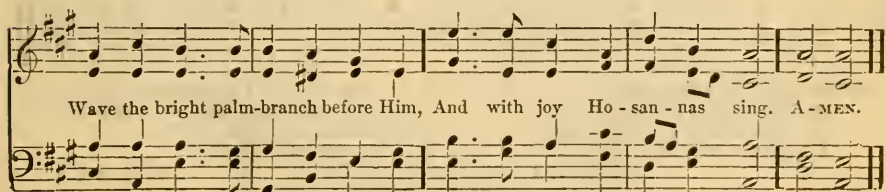
SION.

8s. 7s.

Joyous.



Si - on, Si - on, haste to meet Him, Lo, He comes, your Lord and King;



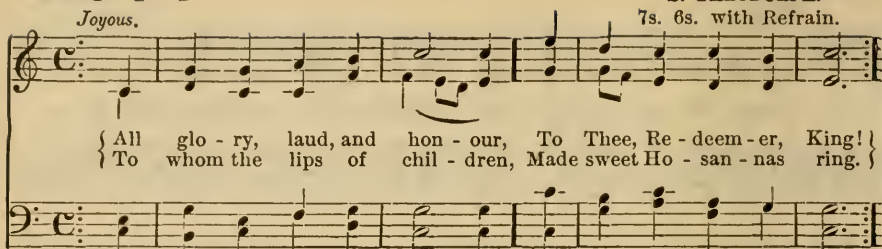
Wave the bright palm-branch before Him, And with joy Ho - san - nas sing. A-MEN.

2 See the eager crowd around Him
Strew with garments fair His way,
Honour to the Son of David,
With glad voices hear them say.

3 Even little tender children,
Haste their loving Lord to meet;
Sing Hosannas with sweet voices,
Strew palm-branches at His feet.

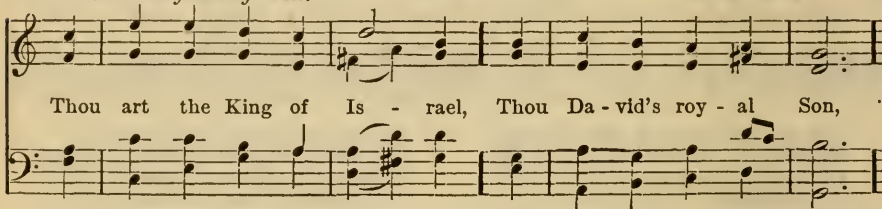
Joyous.

7s. 6s. with Refrain.

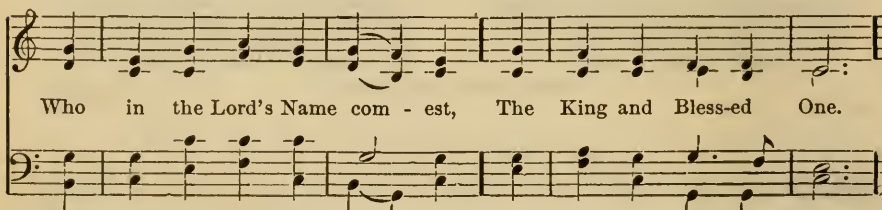


{ All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! }
 { To whom the lips of chil - dren, Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. }

The 2d and following verses.

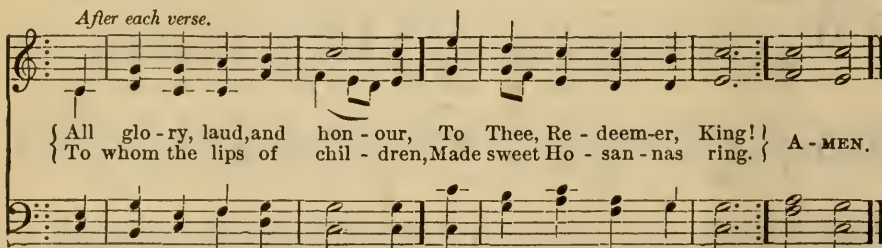


Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,



Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

After each verse.



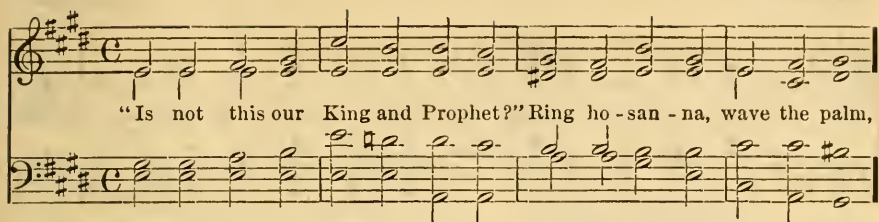
{ All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! } A - MEN.
 { To whom the lips of chil - dren, Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. }

3 The company of angels
 Are praising Thee on high;
 And mortal men and all things
 Created, make reply.
 All glory, &c.

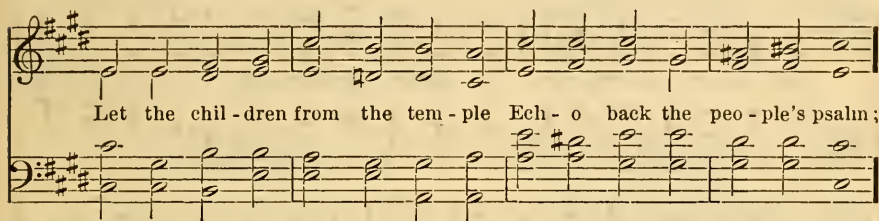
5 To Thee before Thy passion
 They sang their hymns of praise:
 To Thee, now high exalted
 Our melody we raise.
 All glory, &c.

4 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before Thee went:
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before Thee we present.
 All glory, &c.

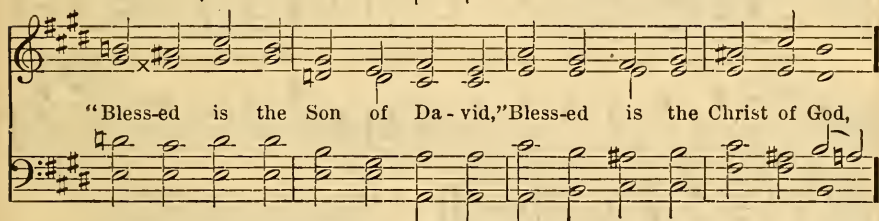
6 Thou didst accept their praises;
 Accept the prayers we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King.
 All glory, &c.



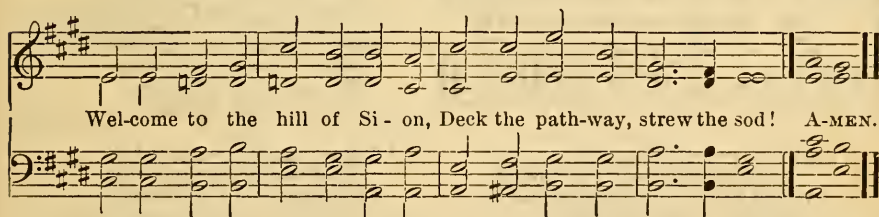
"Is not this our King and Prophet?" Ring ho-san-na, wave the palm,



Let the chil-dren from the tem-ple Ech-o back the peo-ple's psalm;



"Bless-ed is the Son of Da-vid," Bless-ed is the Christ of God,



Wel-come to the hill of Si-on, Deck the path-way, strew the sod! A-MEN.

2 "Meek and lowly One," He cometh,
And the anthem greets His ears;
Lo, the city lies before Him,
But He sees it through His tears;
Looking from the Mount of Olives,
Towers and marble temples rise;
Is thy peace, O well-loved Salem
"Hid for ever from thine eyes?"

3 Sees He now, in solemn vision,
Calvary "without the gate?"
Israel fallen "house and city
Left unto her desolate?"
Yes, O Saviour all enduring!
Thou wast watching every heart—[Thee,
Which would love Thee, which forsake
Which would do the traitor's part.

4 Pity, Lord, man's hollow praises,
Then and now, which greet Thee thus;
"By Thy Cross, and by Thy Passion,"
O have mercy yet on us!
Now Thou reignest with the Father,
And the Spirit evermore;
Lord, look down upon Thy servants,
Who repent and would adore.

208*

BRADFORD.

7s. 6s. D.

Bold.

Ho-san-na! loud ho-san-na! The lit-tle child-ren sang; Through
pillar'd court and tem-ple The love-ly an-them rang; To Je-sus, who had
bless'd them, Close folded to His breast, The children sang their prais-es,
The sim-plest and the best. A-MEN.

2 From Olivet they followed,
'Midst an exultant crowd,
Waving the victor palm branch,
And shouting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky—
"Hosanna in the highest:
Glory to God on high!"

3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing,
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of Heaven our King.
Oh! may we ever praise Him,
With heart, and life, and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

* May be used at other seasons.

209

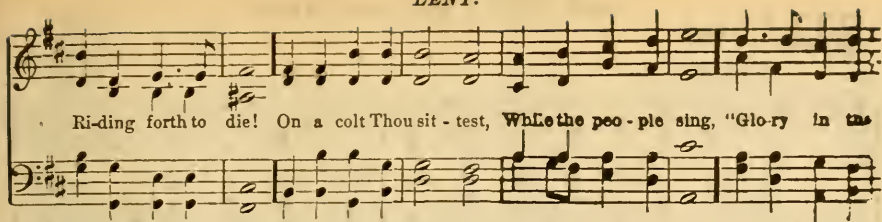
ROYAL SAVIOUR.

6s. 5s. D.

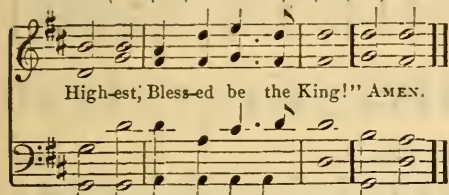
Moderately slow.

Je-sus! Roy-al Je-sus! Son of God most high, Saviour meek and low-ly,

LENT.



Ri-ding forth to die! On a colt Thou sit - test, While the peo - ple sing, "Glo-ry in the



High-est, Bless-ed be the King!" AMEN.

2 Tell we forth Thy praises,
Palms in triumph wave;
Blessing, with hosannas,
Whom we hail to save.
We with hearts and voices
Honour Thee with them
Who Thy footsteps welcomed
To Jerusalem.

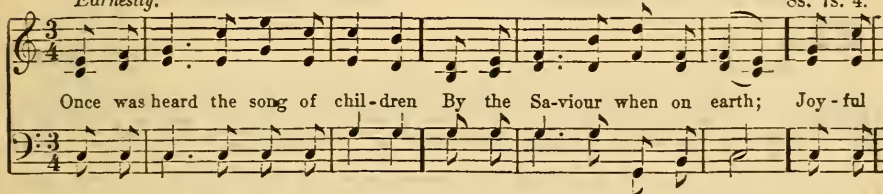
3 Soon will these, O Jesus!
Raise the Cross on high,
And the crowd, so faithless,
Shout "Him crucify."
Dearest Lord, increase us
With Thy perfect love,
That through all temptations,
We may faithful prove.

4 Grant us Thee to follow,
And Thy Cross to bear,
So Thy Resurrection
We at last may share;
So that we may praise Thee
On Thy Heavenly Throne,
Who art, with the Father,
And the Spirit, One!

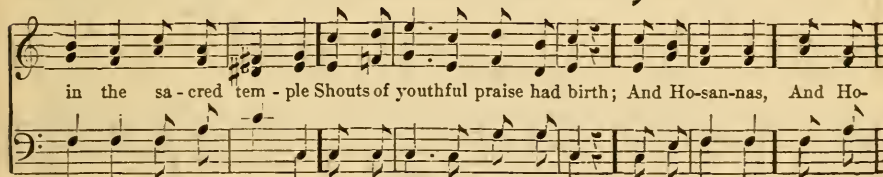
210*

Earnestly.

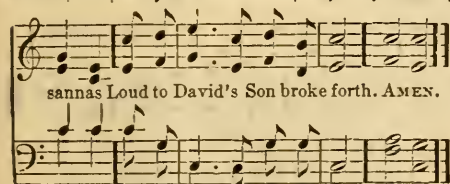
SALEM.
8s. 7s. 4.



Once was heard the song of chil-dren By the Sa-viour when on earth; Joy - ful



in the sa - cred tem - ple Shouts of youthful praise had birth; And Ho-san-nas, And Ho-



sannas Loud to David's Son broke forth. AMEN.

2 Palms of victory strewn around Him,
Garments spread beneath His feet,
Prophet of the Lord they crowned Him,
In fair Salem's crowded street,
While Hosannas
From the lips of children greet.

3 God o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day Thy glory sing;
Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring,—
Glad Hosannas
To our Prophet, Priest, and King.

4 O, though humble is our offering,
Deign accept our grateful lays;
Those from children once proceeding
Thou didst deem "perfected praise."
Now Hosannas,
Saviour, Lord, to Thee we raise.

* May be used at other seasons.

211 * [544]

*Moderate.*HORSLEY.
C. M.

There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A-MEN.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His work to do.

212 * [101]

*Moderate.*ROCKINGHAM.
L. M.

When I sur-vey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to Thy Blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

* May be used at other seasons.

213* [104]

BATTY.

8s. 7s.

quietly.

Sweet the mo - ments, rich in blessing, Which be - fore the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possess - ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Here I'll rest forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.</p> | <p>3 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie;
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.</p> |
| <p>4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unvell'd glory see.</p> | |

214*

THURGAU.

8s. 7s.

Quietly.

Hear Thy chil - dren, gen - tle Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren cry to Thee;
Self and sin no more shall please us; Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Thou didst suffer, gentle Jesus,
Bitter shame and agony;
From sin's bondage to release us,
Thou didst hang upon the tree.</p> | <p>4 Thou wert pierced, O holy Jesus,
Pierced that sinners might not die;
Oh, let sin no longer please us,
Make us Thine eternally.</p> |
| <p>3 But our sins it was that stung Thee,
Not the scourge, and nails and spear;
'Twas our sins alone that hung Thee
On the cross, O Saviour dear!</p> | <p>5 Gentle Jesus, Thou hast won us
By Thy Passion and Thy love;
Gentle Jesus, deign to own us
In the land of rest above.</p> |

Also the following.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 310. Jesus, Lover of my soul. | 433. Lord, Thy children guide and keep. |
| 349. My God, my Father, while I stray. | 489-492. Litany Hymns. |

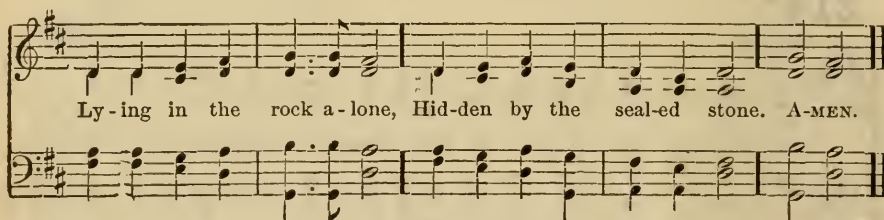
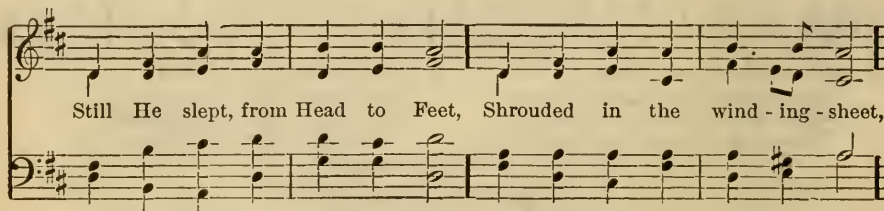
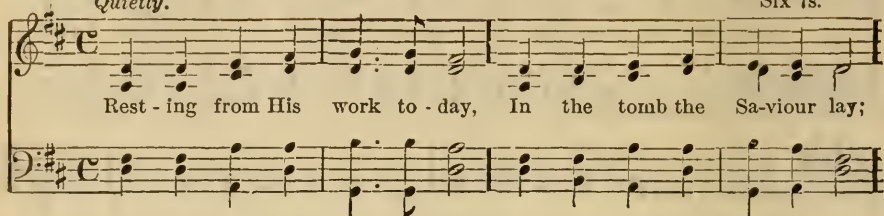
* May be used at other seasons.

Easter Even.

215 [107]

Quietly.

REDHEAD, 76.
Six 7s.



2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend:
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalm'd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again.

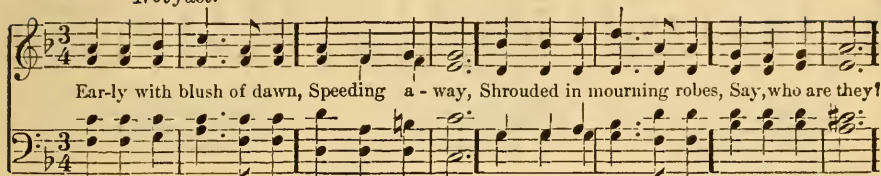
Easter.

The Story of the Resurrection.

216

I.—THE QUESTION.

Not fast.



Ear-ly with blush of dawn, Speeding a - way, Shrouded in mourning robes, Say, who are they!

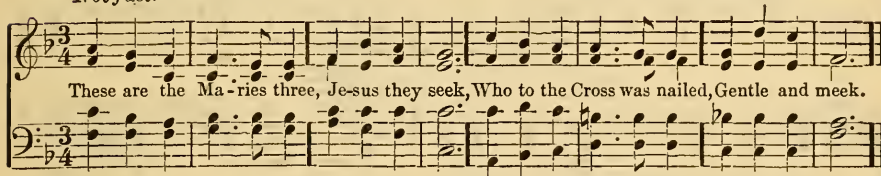
2 See, in their hands they bear
Spices most sweet,
Whom are they hastening
Early to greet?

3 Whose is that garden-fold
Eager they seek,
Why that stone rolled away
Baffling the weak?

4 Why are they pausing now
Close by the Cave?
Whom are they seeking for
In the dark grave?

II.—THE ANSWER.

Not fast.



These are the Ma-ries three, Je-sus they seek, Who to the Cross was nailed, Gentle and meek.

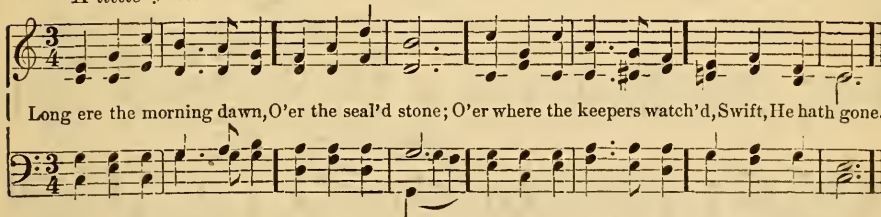
2 This is the garden-fold
Wherein they laid,
Loving, His lifeless form,
Bold, yet afraid.

3 Trembling, they now behold
Where He had lain,
Clothèd in shining robes,
Bright angels twain.

4 Hark! they are speaking now—
“Fear not,” they say;
“Whom you are seeking here
Is risen to-day!”

III.—THE STORY.

A little faster.



Long ere the morning dawn, O'er the seal'd stone; O'er where the keepers watch'd, Swift, He hath gone.

2 Lo! as with haste they came,
Bringing their tale,
Greeting, His voice was heard—
“Children, all hail!”

5 “Peace,” once again He breathes,
“Bear it abroad,
Peace to the contrite soul
Thirsting for God!”

8 “Feed this dear flock of Mine,
Bought with My Blood,
Preach ye, baptize, and win
Souls to their God.

• When fell the eventide
Through the closed door
To His disciples came
Jesus once more.

6 Thomas the eighth day come,
Chiding, He bade
Touch the deep scars and wounds
The nails had made.

9 To your and My Father-God
Now I ascend,
Yet in My Church abide
On to the end!”

4 See, at His feet they kneel,
Blessings to win,
“Peace,” He is whispering,
“Pardon from sin.”

7 In the fair morning hour,
Nigh to the sea
Asked He of Jonas' son—
“Lovest thou Me?”

10 Then on Ascension Day,
By His own might,
Jesus to Heaven went
Up in their sight.

IV.—OUR CRY TO JESUS.

Not fast.

Mas-ter, we cry to Thee, Leave not a-lone; Keep e-ver close to Thee, Je-su! Thine own. A - MEN.

2 Send us Thy Holy Ghost,
Comfort and Guide,
Joyful and true to make
This Easter-tide.

3 Make us to share with Thee,
Thy risen life,
So to be conquerors
All through the strife.

4 Gather our hearts to Thee,
Burning with love,
Till Thy blest Face we see
Cloudless above!

217 [112]*Joyful.*

WORGAN.

7s. with Alleluia.

Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day; Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the Cross Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!

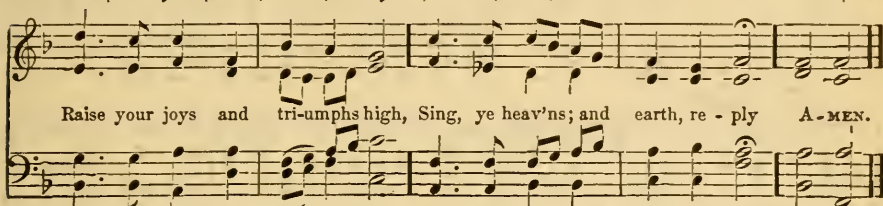
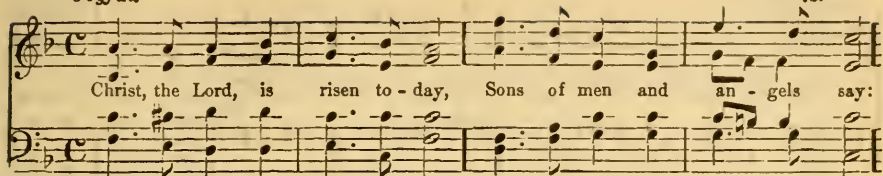
218 [111]

EASTER.

WHITNEY.

Joyful.

7s.



2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won;
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

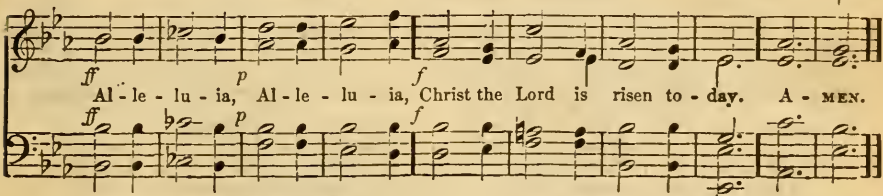
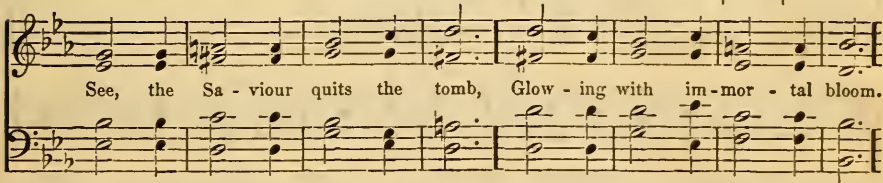
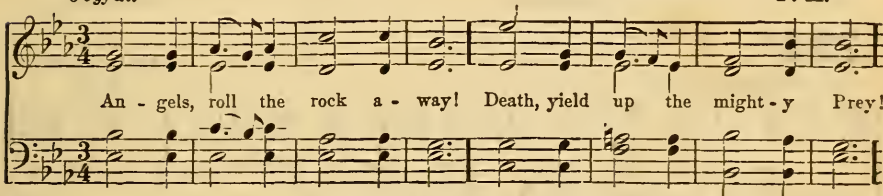
4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

219 [116]

Joyful.

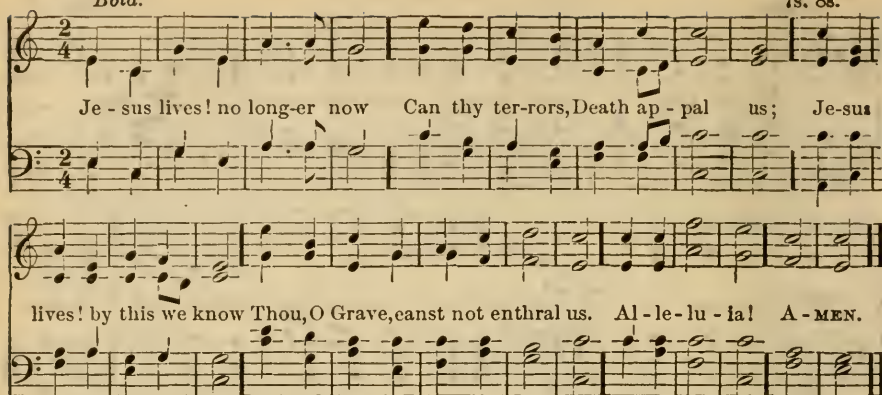
ARIMATHEA.

P. M.



2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise:
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Bold.


Je - sus lives! no long-er now Can thy ter-rors, Death ap - pal us; Je-sus
lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

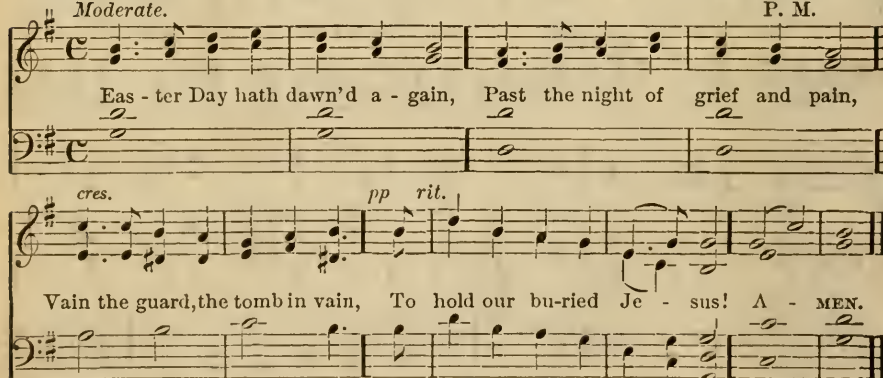
2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia!

221*

*Moderate.*EASTER DAWN.
P. M.


Eas - ter Day hath dawn'd a - gain, Past the night of grief and pain,
Vain the guard, the tomb in vain, To hold our bu-ried Je - sus! A - MEN.

* May be sung as an accompanied melody, or as a two-part chorus with or without accompaniment.

2 Faithful hearts their watch have kept,
Loving eyes have mourned and wept,
Where, it seemed, He lately slept,
So still and silent, Jesus!

4 On this blessed Even-tide,
Two there were He walked beside,
And they prayed—"With us abide!"
Although they knew not Jesus!

3 Now, all tears have passed away
With the early morning ray;
From the grave, where once He lay,
There hath arisen Jesus!

5 Jesus, Lord! I pray to Thee,
Though Thy Face not yet I see,
Evermore abide with me—
My Lord—my God—my Jesus!

p By the thorn-y way of sor-row, Counting earth-ly gain but loss;

cres. Wins the Church her glad to-mor-row, *dim.* In re-demp-tion by the Cross. *dim.* *p*

cres. Lent-en clouds a-way have drift-ed, Comes at length her great re-ward, *cres.*

f And her eyes are now up-lift-ed, *ff* To the glo-ry of her Lord. A-MEN. *ril.*

2 Alleluia! King Eternal!

Lord of life! the strife is o'er;
 Thou hast quelled the powers infernal;
 Throwing wide the heaven's door;
 Alleluia! He has risen!
 And His own, in Him shall rise;
 Broken are the bars of prison;
 Won the rest of Paradise.

3 Forth His Church shall go to meet Him

In the breaking of the dawn!
 At her altars kneel to greet Him!
 On this glorious Easter morn:
 Whom His chalice veils enfolding
 Very Bread! and very Wine!
 We adore by faith beholding;
 In His Eucharist divine.

4 In His manhood, Christ victorious

Won for man o'er death the strife;
 In His Godhead ever glorious:
 Grants the gift of endless life;
 Hail! all Hail! the King immortal!
 Who shall with His Church abide
 Till we pass through death's dark portal
 To the eternal Eastertide.

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri-umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

After last verse.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Org.

224 [115]

Moderate.

CRAMER.
7s. 6s. D.

The day of Re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a broad; The Pass-o - ver of
glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God. From death to life e - ter - nal, From
this world to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

225

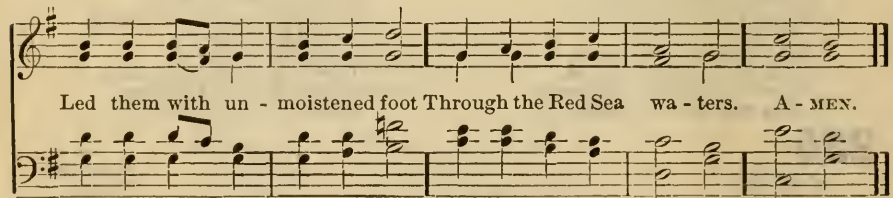
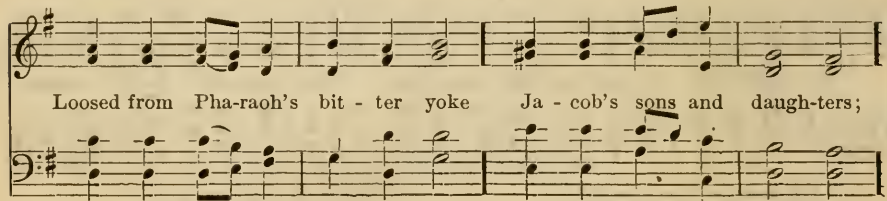
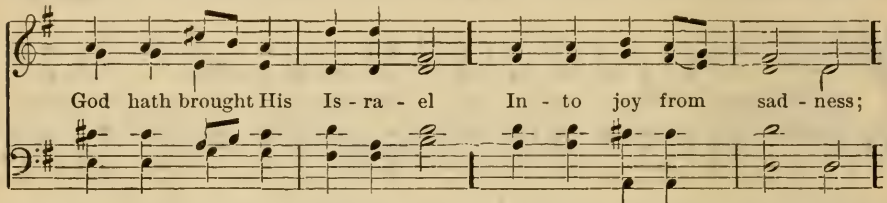
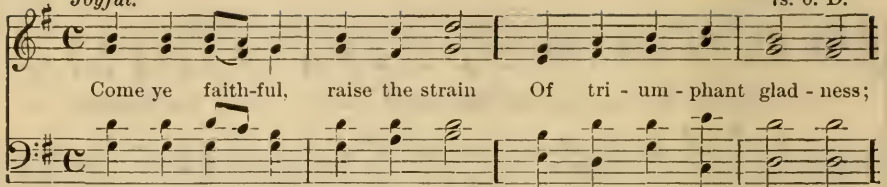
Moderate.

ALNWICK.
7s. 5s.

Rise, the ris - en Sa - viour saith! Rise to high - er things;
Draw a - new thy quick-en'd breath, Use Thy new made wings! A-MEN.

2 Broken down thy prison walls;
Sit no more forlorn;
Every chain and hindrance falls
On glad Easter Morn.

3 Therefore sing thy glad new song,
Live as children free;
Raise with voices loud and strong
Sprouts of Jubilee!

Joyful.

2 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison;
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of Seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' Resurrection.

4 Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the Son
God the Father praising;
Alleluia yet again
To the Spirit raising.

Also the following.

320. All hail the power of Jesus' name.
520. O the golden glowing morning.
396. Thou art the Way;—to Thee alone.

369. The King of Love my Shepherd is.
521. Welcome, happy morning.
562—579. EASTER CAROLS.

Ascension.

227 [545]

S. THERESA.
6s. 8s. D.

Joyful.

Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel voi-ces ring, Pear-ly gates are o-pened,

O-pened for the King. Christ the King of glo-ry, Je-sus, King of Love,

Is gone up in triumph, To His Home a-bove. All His work is end-ed,

Unison.

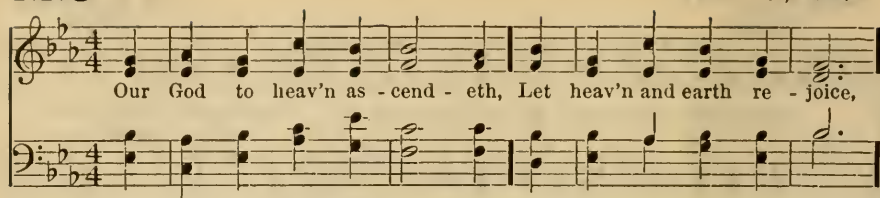
Joy-ful-ly we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend-ed! Glo-ry to our King. A-MEN.

2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side;
Never more to suffer;
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.

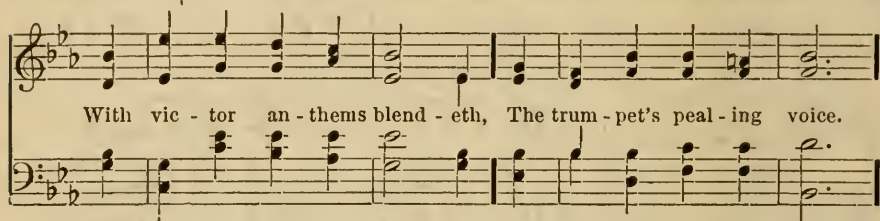
All His work is ended, &c

3 Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Little ones for you;
Jesus ever liveth
Ever loveth too.

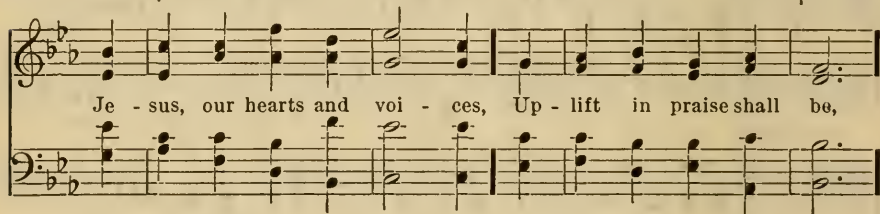
All His work is ended, &c



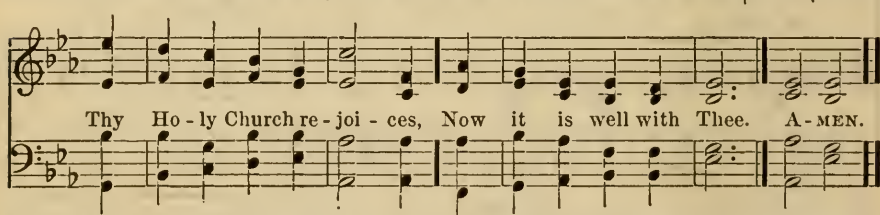
Our God to heav'n as - cend - eth, Let heav'n and earth re - joice,



With vic - tor an - thems blend - eth, The trum - pet's peal - ing voice.



Je - sus, our hearts and voi - ces, Up - lift in praise shall be,




Thy Ho - ly Church re - joi - ces, Now it is well with Thee. A - MEN.

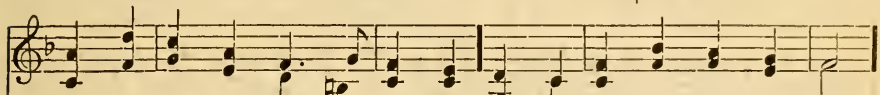
2 See yonder, shining faintly,
The massy gates of light,
The city of the saintly
Is breaking on our sight:
Lift, lift, each radiant portal;
Eternal doors, give way;
The glorious King immortal
In triumph comes to-day.

3 Hark! hark! the hosts victorious
Of angels make reply,
"Who is this King so glorious,
Ascending through the sky?"
O shout the wondrous story
Through heaven's exulting coasts,
He is the King of glory
Who is the Lord of hosts!

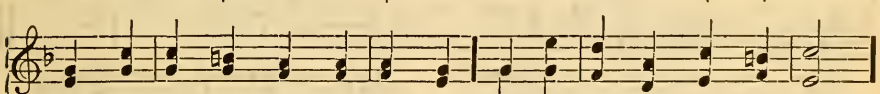
4 Uplift, uplift, each portal;
Roll back, eternal gates;
For He the King immortal,
The King of glory waits!
He, Judah's mighty Lion,
Both death and hell His prey,
In triumph comes to Sion,
In joy returns to-day.



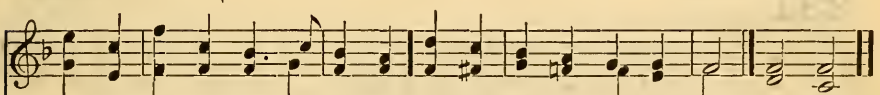
Christ our King to heaven as - cend-eth, Past the blue sky's ut - most bound;



Christ our King to heaven as - cend-eth, Clouds of an - gels close Him round.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia loud they cry:



Christ our King to Heaven ascend-eth, Glo - ry be to God on high. A - MEN.

2 Our High-Priest to heaven ascendeth,
Lo! the Lamb, as it were slain!
Our High-Priest to heaven ascendeth,
On God's throne He lives again;
Pleads His sacrifice of wonder,
Claims the fruit of all His pain:
Our High-Priest to heaven ascendeth,
Peace on earth, good-will to men!

3 Christ our Lord to heaven ascendeth,
Cloven tongues of fire appear.
Christ our Lord to heaven ascendeth,
Lo! the rushing wind is here!
Mighty armies forth with banners
Conquering and to conquer go:
Christ our Lord to heaven ascendeth,
He shall reign o'er all below.

4 Christ now reigns, the King of glory,
All His foes before Him fall;
Christ now reigns, the King of glory,
He shall triumph over all.
King of kings shall men behold Him,
Lord of lords for evermore:
Christ now reigns, the King of glory,
Bow before Him, and adore!

Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia! To His throne a -
bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lamb for sin - ners given, Al - le -
lu - ia! En - ters now the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

- 2 There for Him high triumph waits, Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and sin, Alleluia!
Take the King of glory in. Alleluia!
- 3 Lo, the heaven its LORD receives, Alleluia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Alleluia!

- Though returning to His throne, Allelui
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!
- 4 LORD, though parted from our sight, Alleluia!
Far above the starry height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia!

231 *Cheerfully.*OLIVET.
7s. 5s. 7.

For - ty days on earth He spent Since glad Easter day, Then from His A - pos-tles' sight
Je - sus pass'd away; Ev - er-more th' In-carnate Son Sits on God the Father's Throne. A - MEN.

- 2 "Lift your heads, Eternal gates,"
So the Angels sing;
"Everlasting doors, make way
For the Glorious King!"
Satan's power is overthrown,
Christ the Victor reigns alone!

- 8 With the Angels we, O Lord,
Songs of triumph raise;
With the twelve, at lethany,
Up to Heaven we gaze;
Soon Thou wilt return—may we
Watch with joy to welcome Thee!

Also the following:

320. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.

328. Glory to the Blessed Jesus.

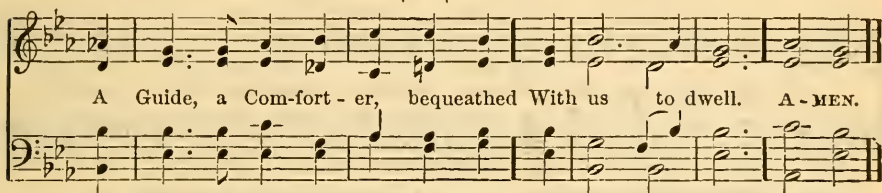
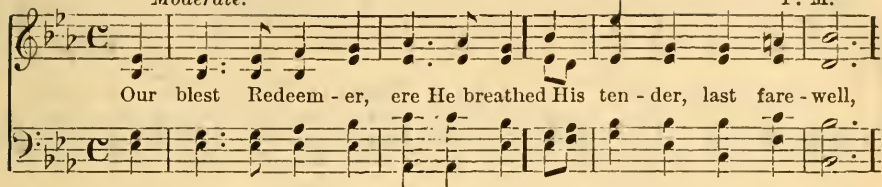
Whitsuntide.

232* [375]

S. CUTHBERT.

P. M.

Moderate.



2 He came in semblance of a Dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each
And speaks of heaven. [fear,

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

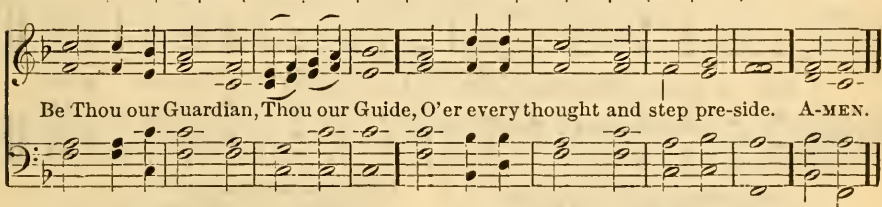
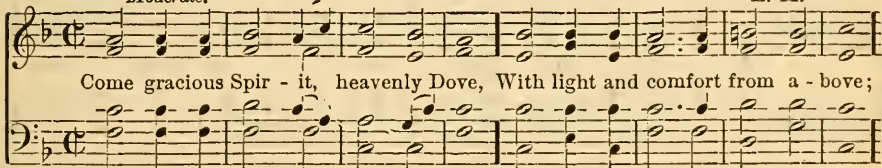
7 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

233* [379]

FEDERAL STREET.

L. M.

Moderate.



2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;

Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there:
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

* May be used at other seasons.

234* [76]

WHITSUNTIDE.

Moderate.

CAPETOWN.

7s. 5.

Gra - clous Spir-it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most,
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heaven - ly Love. A-MEN.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us Love.

5 Faith and Hope and Love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly Love.

235*

Moderate.

HOLY COMFORTER.

7s.

Ho - ly Spir-it, Bless - ed Dove, Sent by Je - sus from a - bove,
Sent to be our Friend most dear, And a Comfort - er to cheer. A-MEN.

2 Gentle Guide and Helper sweet,
Lead our weary wayworn feet
Safely through this world of care,
Till they reach Thy dwelling fair.
Tender Friend, Companion blest,
Deign to be our constant Guest,
All that grieves Thee put away,
And with us for ever stay.

4 Form in us each good desire,
Quicken them with holy fire,
Till the life on love's strong wing
Upward soar, and soaring sing.

5 Holy Spirit, Blessèd Dove,
Comforter, Whose Name is Love,
Helper, Friend, Companion, Guide,
Evermore with us abide.

* May be used at other seasons.

Moderate.

Gracious Spir-it, dwell with me,— I myself would gracious be; And, with words that help and heal,
Would Thy life in mine re-veal; And, with actions bold and meek, Would for Christ, my Saviour, speak. A-MEN.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would truthful be;
And with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower
At temptation's darksome hour;
Open it, when shines the sun,
And his love by fragrance own.

4 Holy Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

237

WOLHAYES.

7s.

Cheerful.

Thou, who cam - est from a - bove, Bring - ing light and breathing love,
Teaching us Thy per - fect way, Giv - ing gifts to men to - day. A-MEN.

2 Thou, who once did change our state,
Making us regenerate,
Help us evermore to be
Faithful subjects unto Thee.

3 Often have we grieved Thee sore;
May we never grieve Thee more;
Thou the feeble canst protect,
Thou the wandering direct.

4 We are dark; be Thou our Light;
We are blind; be Thou our Sight;
Be our Comfort in distress;
Guide us through the wilderness.

5 Praise the blessed Three in One,
Praise the Father and the Son;
To the Holy Ghost arise
Praise from all below the skies!

* May be used at other seasons.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!

(1)

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:

(1)

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity.

(1) The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

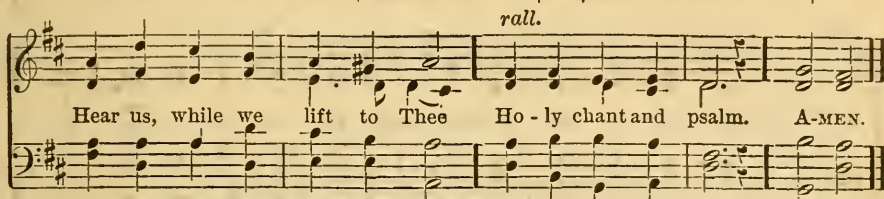
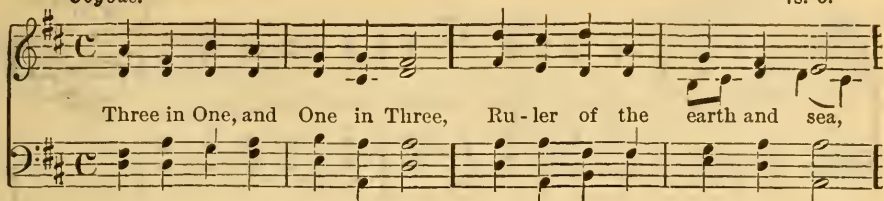
* May also be sung at other seasons.

239* [389]

Joyous.

CAPETOWN.

7s. 6.



2 Light of lights! with morning, shine:
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sins forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

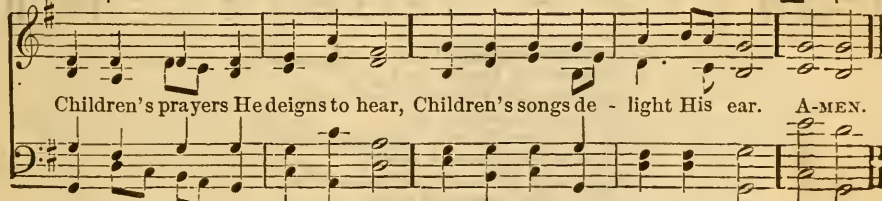
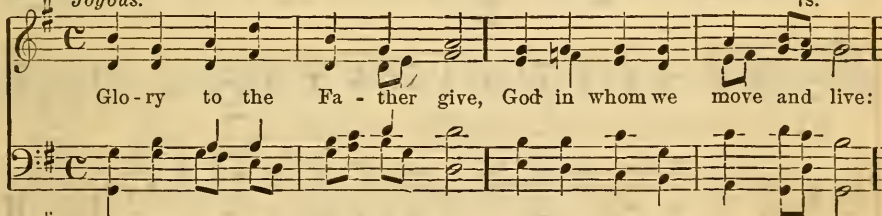
4 Three in One and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee:
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

240* [547]

Joyous.

NUREMBERG.

7s.



2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King:
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the Blessèd Trinity
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love."

* May also be used at other seasons.

Apostles and Saints.

241*

S. BARTHOLOMEW.

C. M. D.

Moderate.

How bright these glorious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?

How came they to the bliss-ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?

Lo, these are they, from sufferings great, Who came to realms of light;

And in the blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright. A-MEN.

- 2 Now with triumphal palms they stand
 Before the throne on high,
 And serve the God they love amidst
 The glories of the sky.
 His presence fills each heart with joy,
 Tunes every mouth to sing;
 By day, by night, the sacred courts
 With glad hosannas ring.
- 3 The Lamb, which reigns upon the throne,
 Shall o'er them still preside;
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.
 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
 Where living streams appear;
 And God the Lord from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear.

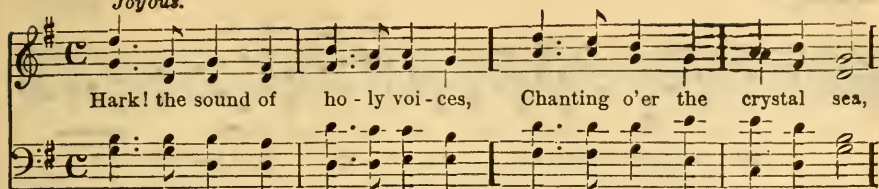
* May also be used at other seasons.

242* [179]

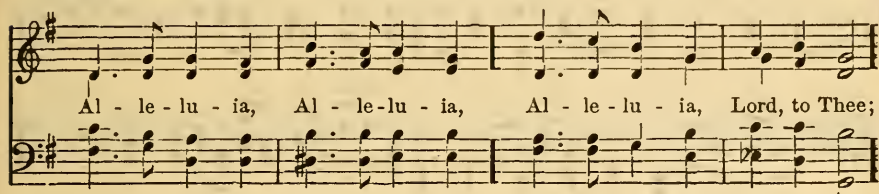
Joyous.

MOULTRIE.

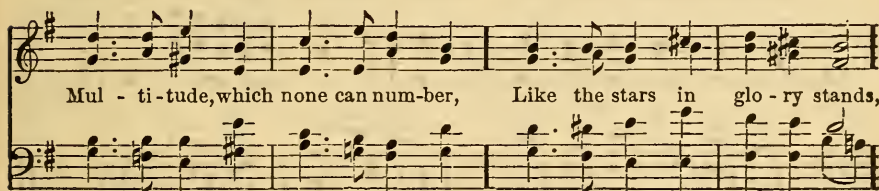
8s. 7s. D.



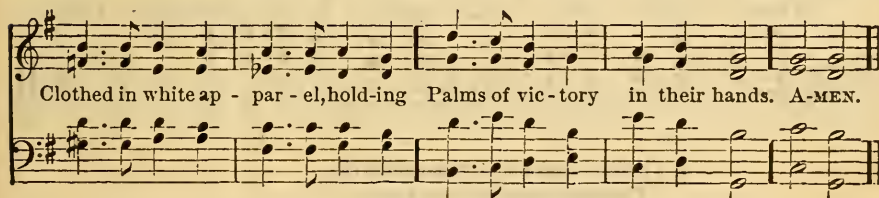
Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chanting o'er the crystal sea,



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee;



Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,



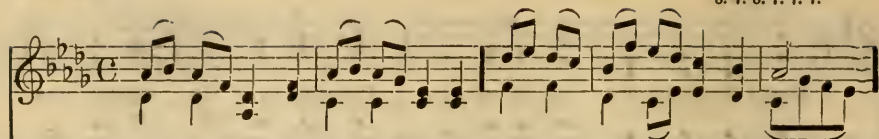
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A - MEN.

2 Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr and Evangelist,
Sainly Maiden, Godly Matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

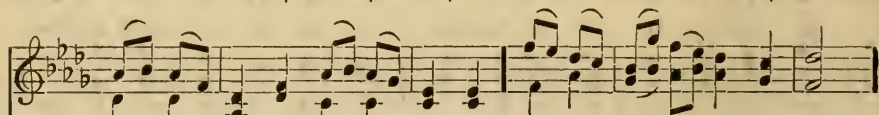
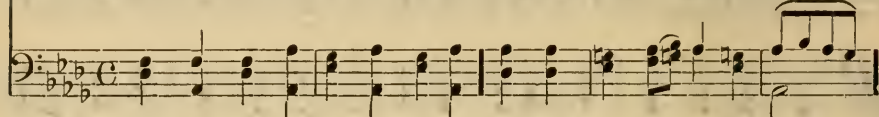
3 They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn assunder, slain with sword,
They have conquer'd death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumph'd, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

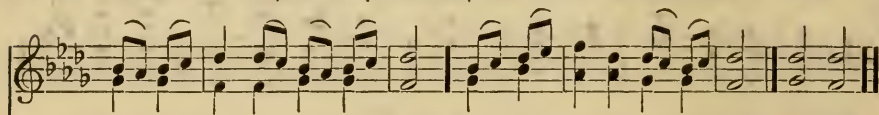
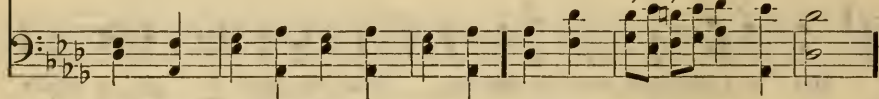
5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessed Trinity.



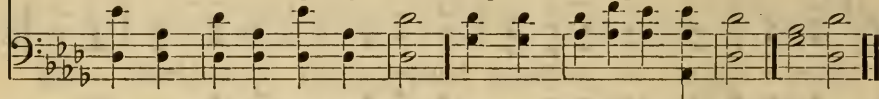
Who can paint that love-ly ci-ty, Ci-ty of true peace di-vine, .



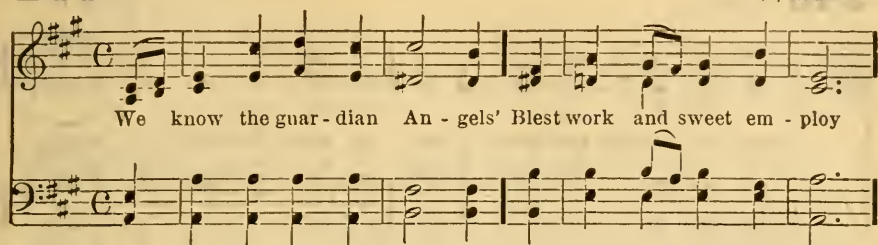
Whose pure gates for ev-er o-pen, Each in pear-ly lus-tre shine;



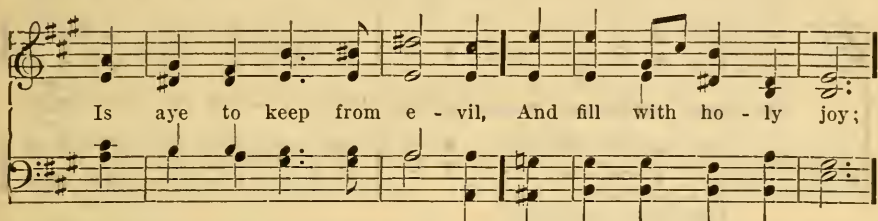
Whose a-bodes of glo-ry clear Nought de-fi-ling cometh near. A-MEN.



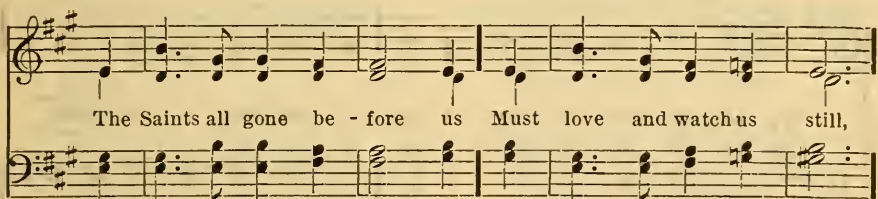
- 2 There no sun his circuit wheeleth;
 There no moon or stars appear;
 Thither night and darkness come not;
 Death hath no dominion there:
 But the Lamb's pure beaming ray
 Scatters round eternal day.
- 3 There the Saints of God resplendent
 As the sun in all its might,
 Ever more rejoice together,
 Crowned with diadems of light,
 And from peril safe at last
 Reckon up their triumphs past.
- 4 Happy he, who with them seated
 Doth in all their glory share;
 O that I, my days completed,
 Might be but admitted there!
 There with them the praise to sing
 Of my gracious God and King.



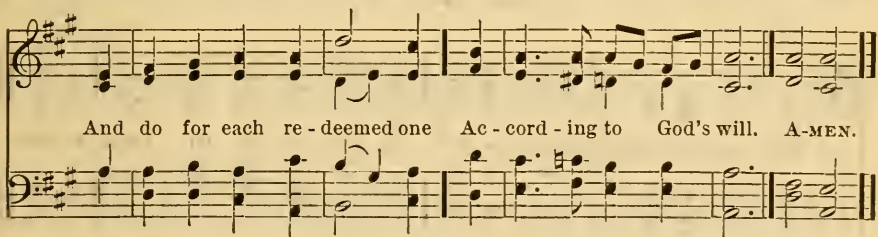
We know the guar-dian An-gels' Blest work and sweet em-ploy



Is aye to keep from e-vil, And fill with ho-ly joy;



The Saints all gone be-fore us Must love and watch us still,



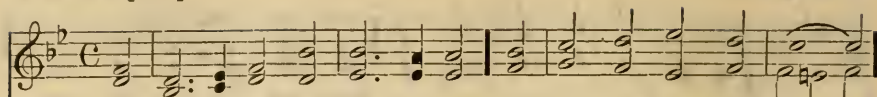
And do for each re-deemed one Ac-cord-ing to God's will. A-MEN.

2 But chief, they lead us onward,
And heavenward point the way
To every earth-born wand'rer,
Lest he should go astray;
They hold on high Christ's banner,
With Holy Cross and shield,
And bid us all, full bravely,
Take now the battle-field.

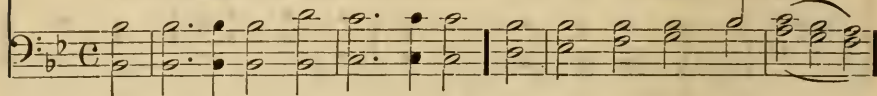
3 And then, above us shining,
They show the golden Crown,
The palm branch and the lily,
The streets with roses strown,
The harping of the victors
Upon the sea of glass;
The gates for those all open
Who into glory pass.

4 Then to the throne of Jesus,
They lead our trembling feet,
Until, with Him safe sheltered,
We rest in pastures sweet;
The pastures green of Eden
Above the starry skies,
The waters of the sheep-fold
All still in Paradise.

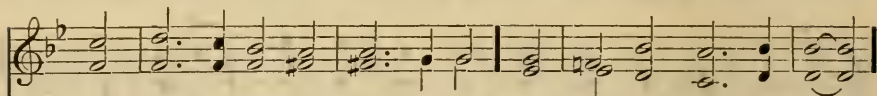
5 O Shepherd dear, we thank Thee
For all Thy Saints so blest,
Who lead us ever onward
To our dear Home of rest;
O never, never leave us,
But keep us in the way,
Until at last we see Thee,
In everlasting Day.



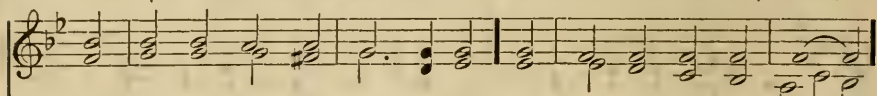
The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain:



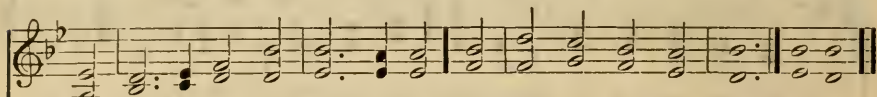
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.



2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they know,
And mock'd the cross and flame,
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd:
They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. AMEN.

245

(SECOND TUNE.)

LAMBETH.
C. M.

With spirit.

The Son of God goes forth to war; A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? A - MEN.

- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save:
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train.
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:

- Twelve valiant saints, their hopes they
And mock'd the cross and flame, [knew.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd:
- 8 They climb'd the steep ascent to heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

246 *

NEW CALABAS.
7s.

Lord, to Thee glad songs of praise, For Thine In - no - cents we raise,
First-ings of Thy Mar - tyr band, Slain by Her - od's cru - el hand. A - MEN.

- 2 First to follow Thee, the Lamb,
Triumphing with crown and palm,
Death shall never touch them more,
Pain and grief for them are o'er.
- 3 Infant martyrs round Thy throne,
Thou dost keep them for Thine own;

- Thy blest steps they follow still,
Praise Thy Name, and work Thy will.
- 4 With their anthems, Lord, we sing
"Glory to the new-born King,
Glory to the Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One."

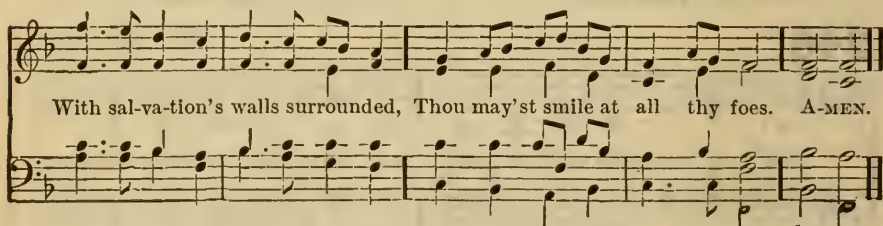
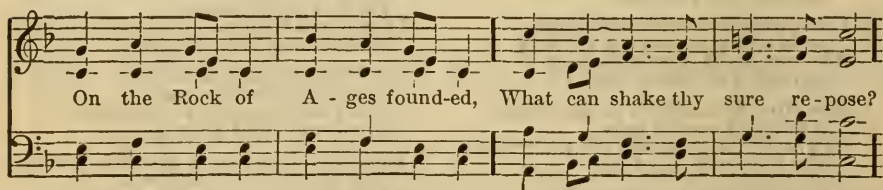
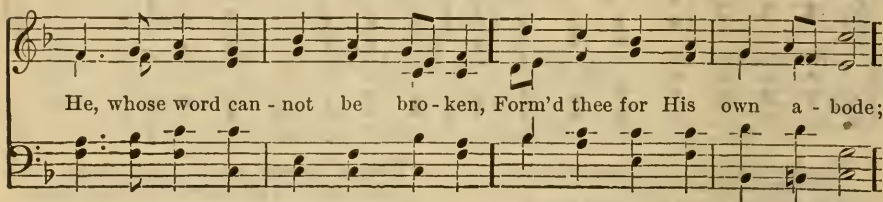
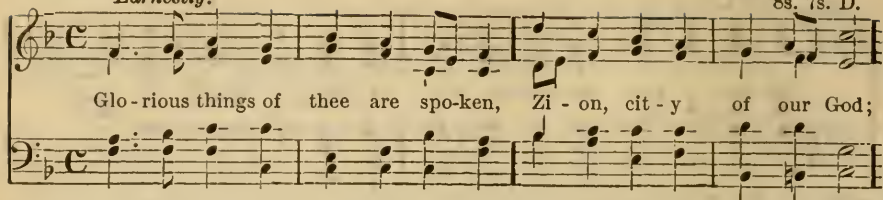
*May be used at other seasons.

The Church.

247 [490]

Earnestly.

AUSTRIA.
8s. 7s. D.



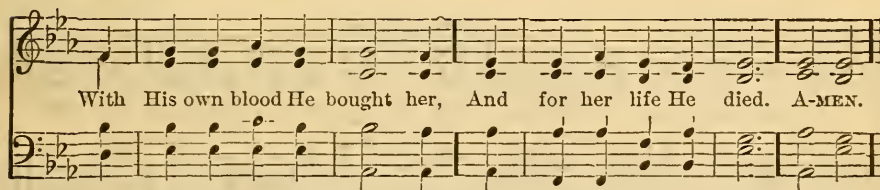
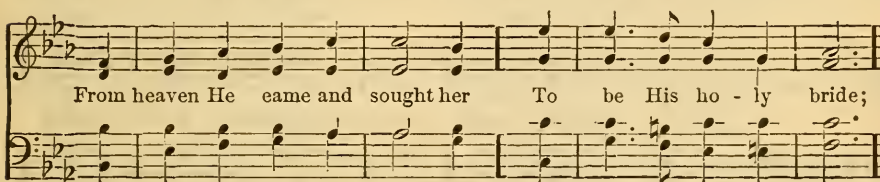
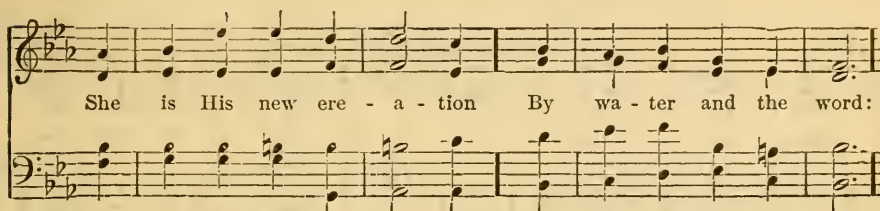
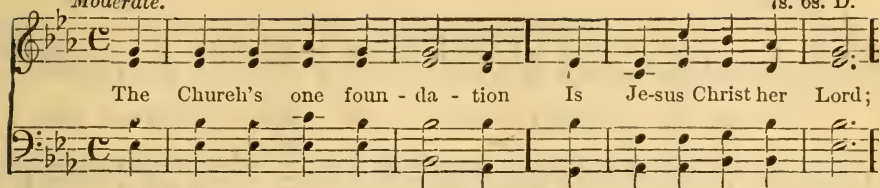
2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom our souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

Moderate.

AURELIA.

7s. 6s. D.

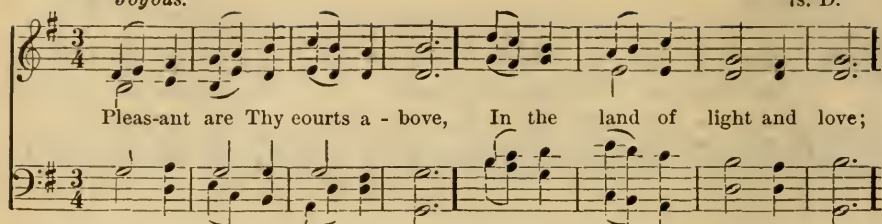


2 Eleet from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One Holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.

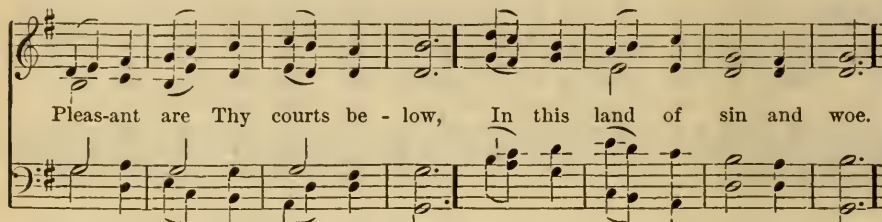
3 Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppress,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

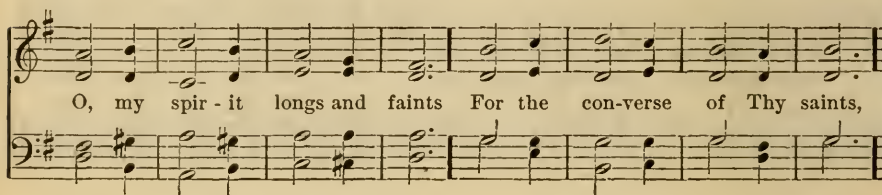
5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.

Joyous.


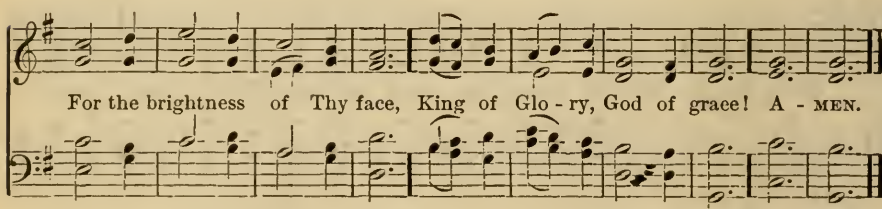
Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;



Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.



O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,



For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace! A - MEN.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest,
In a Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Shower. O shower them, Lord, on me

250 [485]

*Earnestly.*S. THOMAS.
S. M.

I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode,
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own precious blood. A-MEN.

- 2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,

- Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

251 [207]

Moderate.

Baptism.

BROCKLESBURY.
Ss. 7s.

Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding, With the shepherd's kind-est care,
All the fee-ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bo-som share; A-MEN.

- 2 Now these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.
3 Never from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;

- Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way;
4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace

O Fa - ther, bless the chil - dren Brought hi - ther to Thy gate.

Lift up their fal - len na - ture, Re - store their lost es - tate;

Re - new Thy im - age in them, And own them by this sign,

Thy ver - y sons and daughters, New born of birth di - vine. A - MEN.

2 O Jesus, Lord, receive them;
Thy loving arms of old
Were opened wide to welcome
The children to Thy fold;
Let these, baptized, and dying,
Then rising from the dead,
Henceforth be living members
Of Thee, their living Head.

3 O Holy Spirit, keep them;
Dwell with them to the last,
Till all the fight is ended,
And all the storms are past.
Renew the gift baptismal,
From strength to strength, till each,
The troublous waves o'ercoming,
The land of life shall reach.

4 O Father, Son, and Spirit,
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,
We wait the promised blessing
In this accepted hour!
We name upon the children
The Threefold Name divine;
Receive them, cleanse them, own them,
And keep them ever Thine.

253

O God, our strength, our hope, our rock, Whose prom - ise fail - eth nev - er,

In - to Thy cho - sen blood-bought flock, Re - ceiveth this child for ev - er. A - MEN.

2 Now sealed with Thy thrice holy Name
In these baptismal waters,
For *him* a place we humbly claim
Among Thy sons and daughters.

3 We mark the cross upon *his* brow,
The symbol of Thy Passion;
O Christ, vouchsafe *his* earliest vow
May be *his* life's confession.

4 This banner over *him* unfurled,
May *he* fight on, subduing
The flesh, the devil, and the world;
His strength in Thee renewing.

5 May nothing, Lord, in life or death
From Thee Thy servant sever:
Thy soldier true to plighted faith,
Henceforward, and for ever.

254 [210]

With spirit.

WHITEHEAD.

S. M.

Stand, sol - dier of the Cross, Thy high al - le - giance claim,

And vow to hold the world but loss For Thy Re - deem - er's Name. A - MEN.

2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.

3 Thine is our country now,
Our Lord and Master thine,
Receive imprinted on thy brow
His Passion's awful sign.

4 No more thine own, but Christ's;
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr throngs enrolled.

5 Oh, bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.

255 [209]

S. STEPHEN.
C. M.

Moderate.

In to - ken that thou shalt not fear Christ cru - ci - fied to own,

We print the cross up - on thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone. A-MEN.

2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and His shame.

3 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown.

256*

Moderate.

Confirmation.

HOLY CROSS.
L. M.

Thy cross, O Lord, the ho - ly sign That we, here - af - ter, should be Thine,

Was traced up-on our in - fant brow, And shall we fear to own it now? A-MEN.

2 O God, forbid; before the vain,
The proud, the scoffing, the profane,
We will, through grace, our Lord confess,
His faint but faithful witnesses.

3 His strength in weakness He displays,
From youthful lips He perfects praise,
And we, His faithful soldiers, stand
Strong in the might of His right hand.

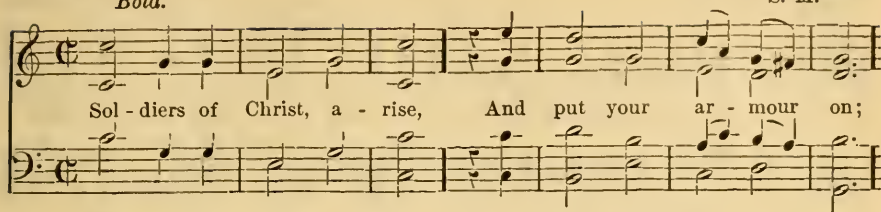
4 Smile on us, Lord, and we will fear
Nor scorn, nor shame, whilst Thou art near;
Reproach is glory, suffering rest,
If borne for Thee, if by Thee blest.

5 Great Judge of all, in that dread day,
When heaven and earth shall flee away,
Before the universe confess
Thy faint but faithful witnesses.

257* [509]

Bold.

SILVER STREET.
S. M.



2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

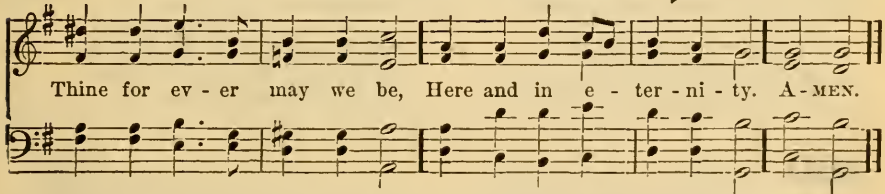
3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last.

258* [216]

Moderate.

EVERMORE.
7s.



2 Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

4 Thine for ever:—Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

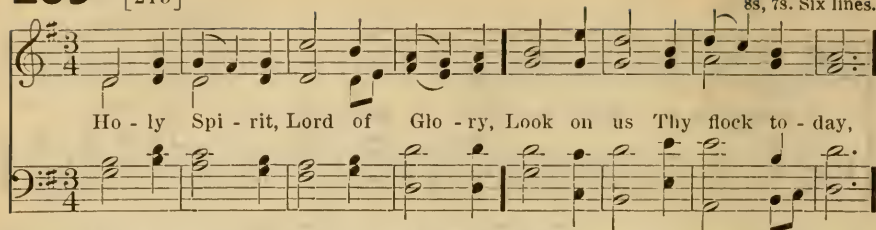
3 Thine for ever—O how bless'd
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

5 Thine for ever:—Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

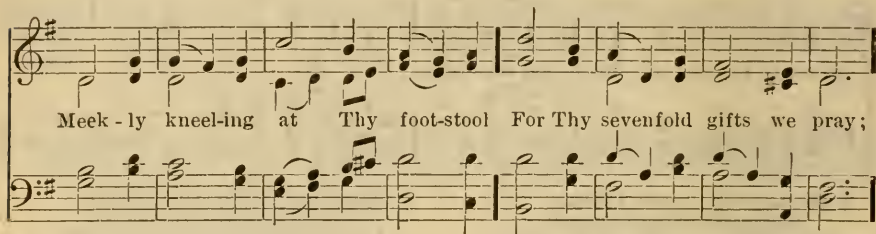
259

[215]

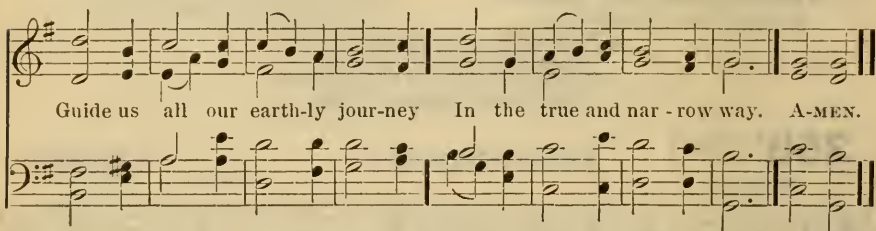
BAYNES.
8s, 7s. Six lines.



Ho - ly Spi - rit, Lord of Glo - ry, Look on us Thy flock to - day,



Meek - ly kneel - ing at Thy foot - stool For Thy sevenfold gifts we pray;



Guide us all our earth - ly jour - ney In the true and nar - row way. A - MEN.

2 Foes on every hand are round us,
And our hearts are weak and frail;
Gird us with Thy heavenly armour:
Never let us yield or quail;
Give us victory in the struggle,
When the hosts of sin assail.

3 Blessed Jesus, draw Thou near us,
As before Thy Cross we bow;
Help us to be true and faithful,
Seal our sacramental vow;
We Thy soldiers are, and servants;
Hear our solemn promise now.

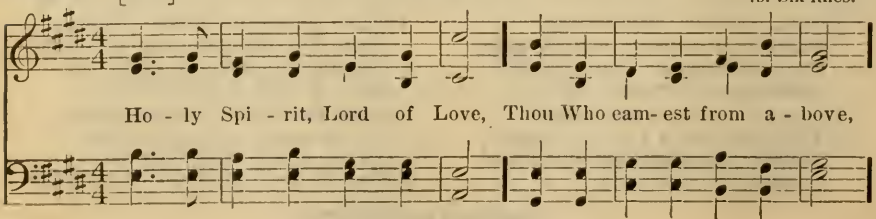
4 Lead us by Thy guiding presence
Through the waste with danger rife;
Feed us with the heavenly manna,
That we faint not in the strife;
Slake our weary spirits' thirsting
From the living well of Life.

5 Looking ever unto Jesus,
Leaning on His staff and rod;
May we follow in His Footsteps,
Tread the path that Jesus trod,
Till we dwell with Him for ever,
In the Paradise of God!

260

[213]

NELSON.
7s. Six lines.



Ho - ly Spi - rit, Lord of Love, Thou Who cam - est from a - bove,

CONFIRMATION.

Gifts of bless - ings to be - stow On Thy wait - ing Church be - low ;

Once a - gain in love draw near, To Thy chil - dren gath - ered here. AMEN.

2 From their bright baptismal day,
Through their childhood's onward way,
Thou hast been their constant guide,
Watching ever by their side;
May they now till life shall end,
Choose and know Thee as their friend.

Patient faith the crown to win;
Shield them from temptation's breath,
Keep them faithful unto death.

3 Give them light Thy truth to see,
Give them life to live for Thee,
Daily power to conquer sin,

4 When the holy vow is made,
When the hands are on them laid,
Come, in this most solemn hour,
With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
Come, Thou blessed Spirit, come,
Make each heart Thy happy home.

261*

UNITY.
7s, 6s.

Spir - it blest, who art a - dored With the Fa - ther and the Word.

One e - ter - nal God and Lord; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it. A - MEN.

2 Source of strength and knowledge clear,
Wisdom, godliness sincere,
Understanding, counsel, fear:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Thou who yet the Church dost fill,
Making Jesus present still,
Showing us God's perfect will:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 Thou who camest like a dove
From the opened skies above,
With the Father's power and love:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Come to help the hearts that yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 Thou whom Jesus, from His throne,
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

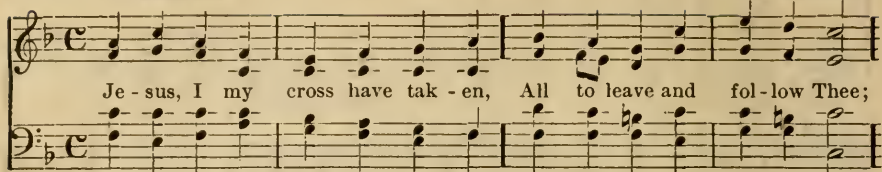
7 Now Thy sevenfold gifts bestow;
Gifts of grace, our God to know,
Gifts of strength to quell our foe:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

* May be used on other occasions.

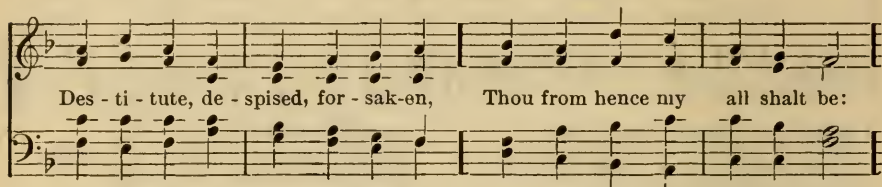
Moderate.

DEERHURST.

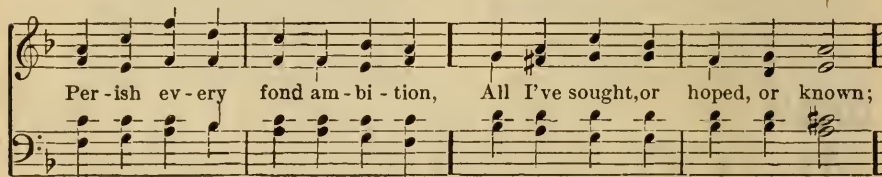
8s. 7s. D.



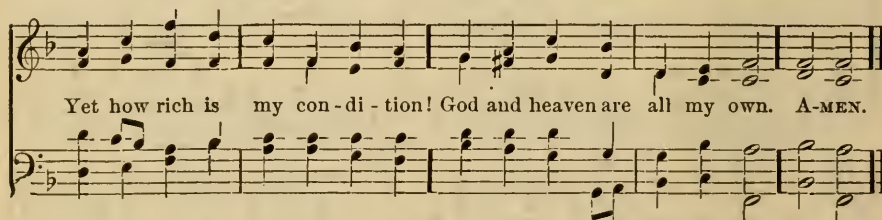
Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:



Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heaven are all my own. A - MEN.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within Thee,
What a Father's smile is thine:
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

* May be used on other occasions.

Burial.

263 [248]

(ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD.)

MEINHOLD.
P. M.

Quietly.

Ten - der Shepherd, Thou hast still'd Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing;

Ah, how peace - ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing,

And no sigh of an - guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos - om more. A - MEN.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

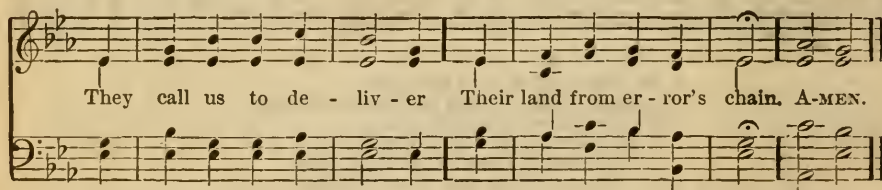
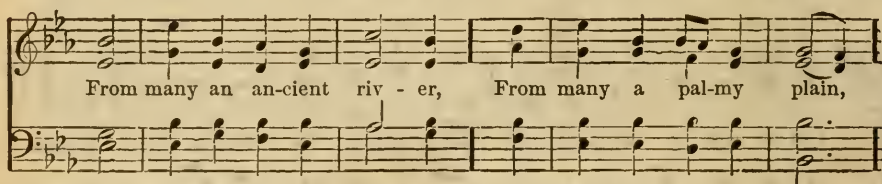
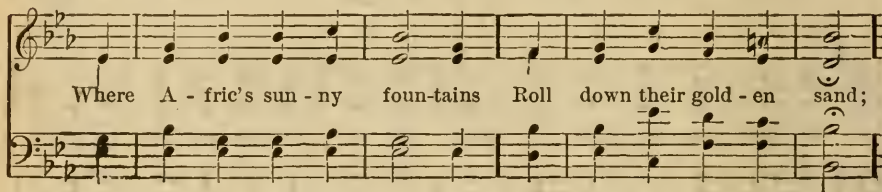
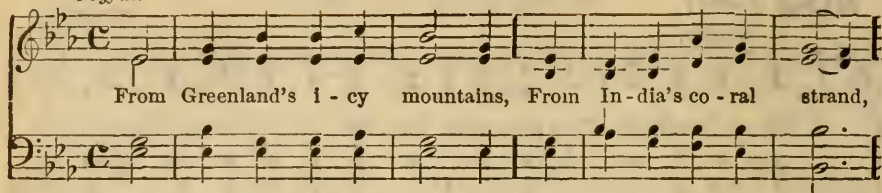
3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Tho' Thou take what most we love.

Also the following :

387. Hark! hark, my soul.
379. Jerusalem the golden.
220. Jesus lives, thy terrors now.
310. Jesus, Lover of my soul.
349. My God, my Father, while I stray.

388. O Paradise, O Paradise.
369. The King of love my Shepherd is.
381. There is a blessed Home.
385. We are but strangers here.
386. We speak of the realms of the blest.

Joyful.

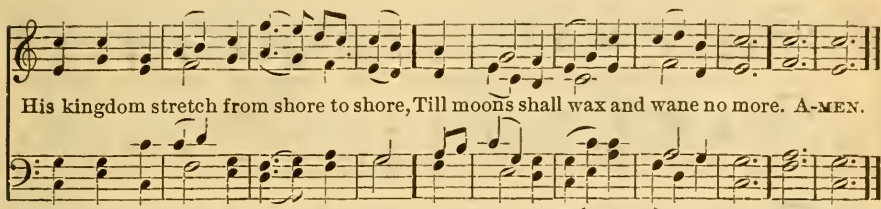
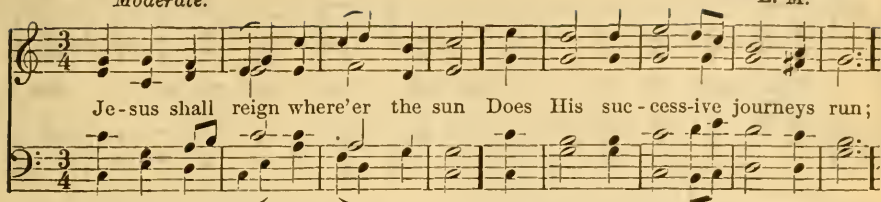


2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

265* [261]

*Moderate.*WARRINGTON.
L. M.

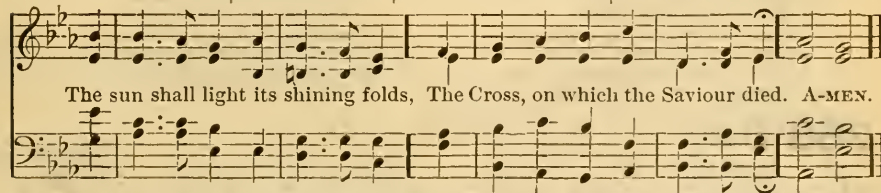
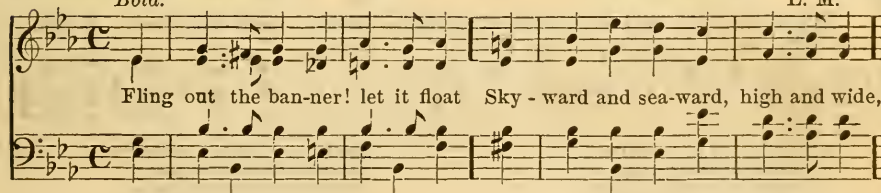
2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

266* [253]

*Bold.*CALKIN.
L. M.

2 Fling out the banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! Sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hems,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward high and wide;
Our glory only in the Cross,
Our only hope the Crucified.

* May be used on other occasions.

267*

SHILOH.
7s. 6s. D.*Moderate.*

With hearts in love a - bound-ing, Pre - pare we now to sing

A lof - ty theme, re - sound-ing Thy praise, Al - migh - ty King;

Whose love, rich gifts be - stow - ing, Re-deemed the hu - man race;

Whose lips, with zeal o'er - flow-ing, Breathe words of truth and grace. A-MEN.

2 So reign, O God, of Heaven,
Eternally the same;
And endless praise be given
To Thy Almighty Name.
Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness
Thy Church on earth behold,
In robe of purest whiteness,
In raiment wrought in gold.

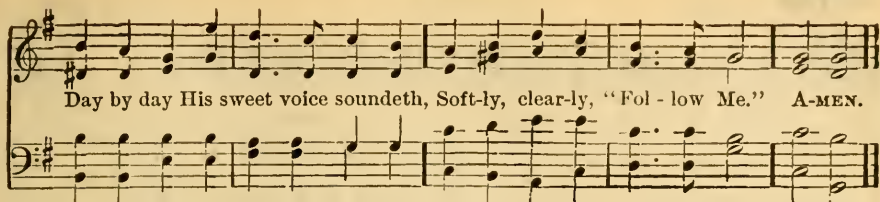
3 And let each Gentile nation
Come gladly in her train,
To share Thy great salvation,
And join her grateful strain;
Then ne'er shall note of sadness
Awake the trembling string;
One song of joy and gladness
The ransomed world shall sing.

268* [143]

BARTON.
8s. 7s.*Moderate.*

Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea,

* May be used on other occasions.



2 Jesus calls us, from the evil
In a world we cannot flee,
From each idol that would keep us,
Softly, clearly—"Follow Me."

4 As Saint Andrew heard thee, Saviour,
By the Lake of Galilee,
May we hear, and help each other
Day by day to follow Thee.

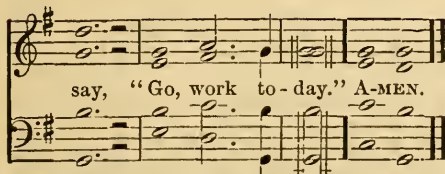
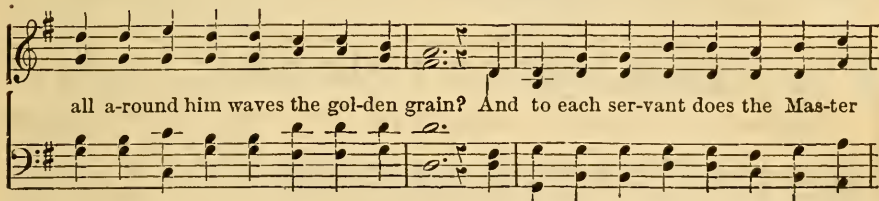
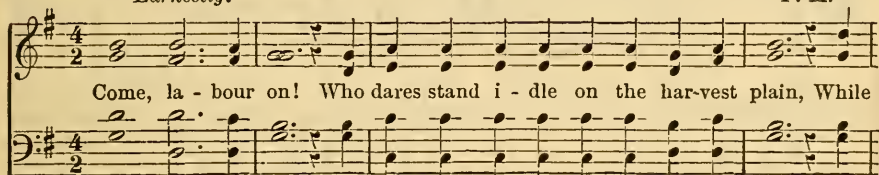
3 Still in joy, and still in sadness,
We discern His own decree;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
Softly, clearly—"Follow Me."

5 Thou dost call us! May we ever
To Thy call attentive be;
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Rise, leave all, and follow Thee.

269*

Earnestly.

POSTWICK.
P. M.



2 Come, labour on!
Claim the high calling angels cannot share,
To young and old the gospel glorious bear;
Redeem the time, its hours too swiftly fly,
The night draws nigh.

3 Come, labour on!
Away with gloomy doubt and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here;
By feeblest agents can our God fulfil
His righteous will.

4 Come, labour on!
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure,
Blessed are those who to the end endure;
How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be
O Lord, with Thee!

271* [252]

WEBB.
7s, 6s. D.

The morn-ing light is breaking, The dark-ness dis-ap-pears; The sons of earth are wak-ing To penitential tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from a-far, Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Prepared for Sion's war. A - MEN.

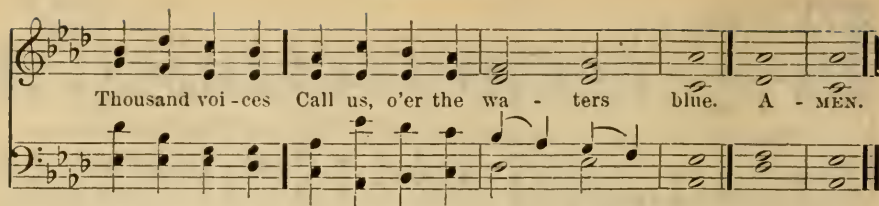
2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

272* [256]

HEBER.
8s, 7s. 4s.

Souls in hea-then dark-ness ly-ing, Where no light has bro-ken through,
Souls that Je-sus bought by dy-ing, Whom His soul in tra-vail knew:



2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them
Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear.

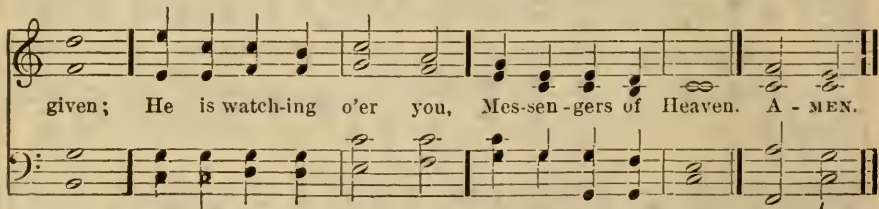
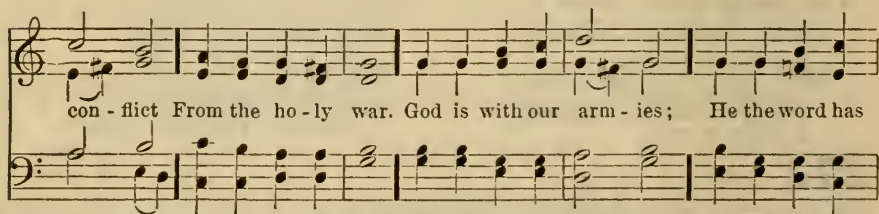
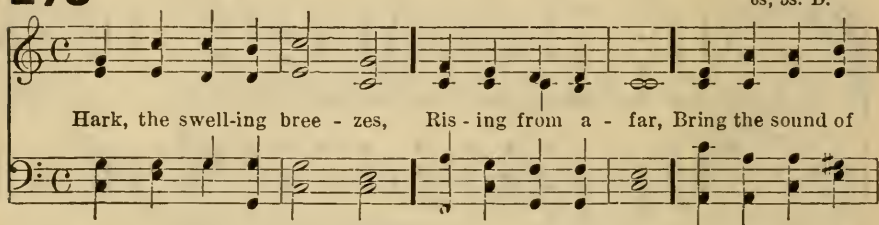
3 Haste, oh haste, and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
Let no brother's bitter chidings

Rise against us, when we stand
In the Judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten;
Light of nations! lead us o'er:
When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before.

273*

ONSLOW
6s, 5s. D.



2 Go, thou mighty Gospel,
Conquering on thy way;
Night upon the mountains
Changes into day.
Idols bow before Thee,
Heathen temples fall;
Soon the world shall own Thee,
Victor over all.

3 O Thou blessed Saviour,
Reigning now on high,
May Thy faithful soldiers
Find Thee ever nigh.
Bid their glorious mission
Spread from sea to sea,
Till the whole creation
Worship only Thee.

Moderate.

Ho - ly off-rings rich and rare, Of - fer-ings of praise and prayer,

Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp-ed hands, up - lift - ed eye,

Low - ly acts of a - do - ra - tion, To the God of our sal - va - tion—

On His al - tar laid we leave them; Christ, present them! God re - ceive them! A - MEN.

2 Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be,
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings—
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God receive them!

3 Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On Thine altar laid we leave them,
Christ, present them! God receive them!

4 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God receive them!

275 [477]

GRATITUDE.

8s. 4.

Moderate.

O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo-ry be;

How shall we show our love to Thee, Giv-er of all. A - MEN.

- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Giver of all.
- 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all.
- 4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,

- What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?
- 5 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end,
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.
- 6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all.

276 [268]

Moderate.

TELLEFSEN.

S. M.

We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be;

All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-MEN.

- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blestest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.
- 3 O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,

- To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angel's work below.
- 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

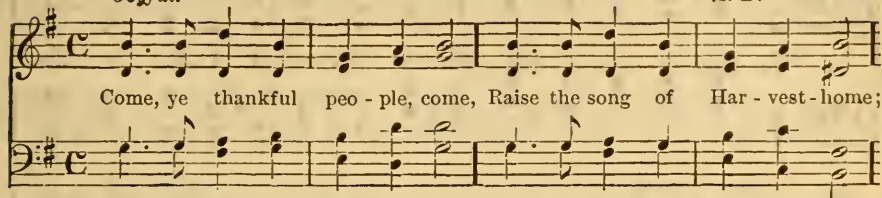
Thanksgiving and Harvest Home.

277 [193]

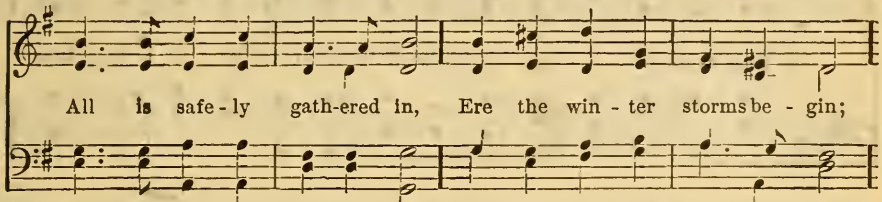
S. GEORGE'S WINDSOR.

7s. D.

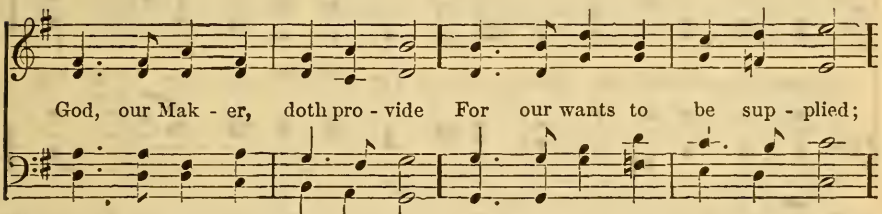
Joyful.



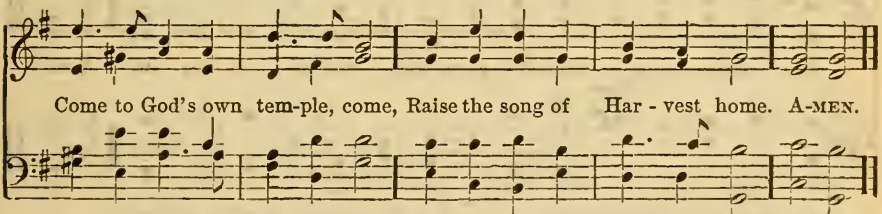
Come, ye thankful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;

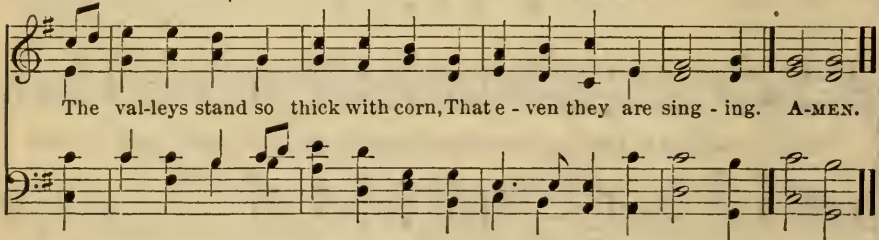
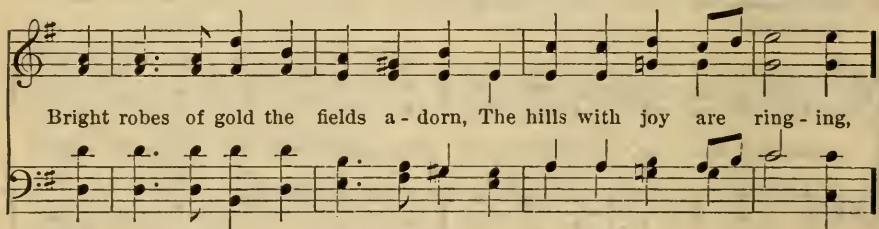
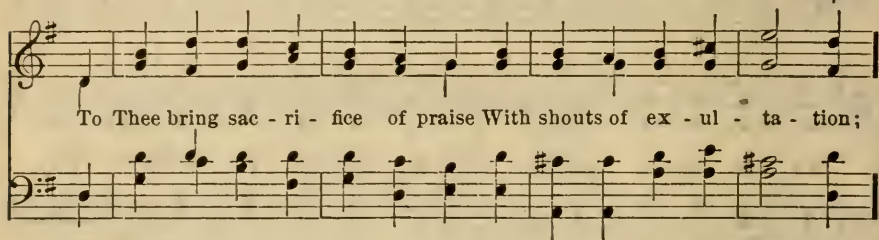
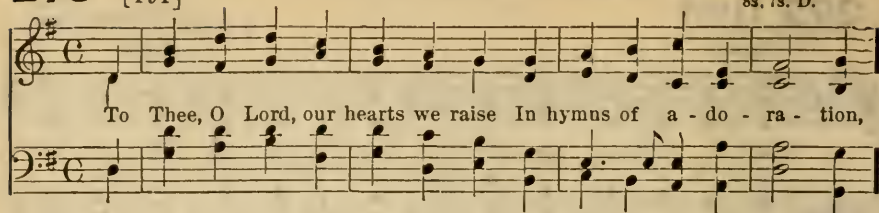


Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest home. A - MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholsome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home:
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home.



2 And now on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing.
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal,
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garner bright elected.

4 Oh, blessèd is that land of God,
Where saints abide for ever;
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river:
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending.

With spirit.

Come, chil - dren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to - day, As

to the Lord of Har - vest, Our grate - ful vows we pay. *p* We thank Thee, Lord, for

send - ing The gen - tle show'rs of rain; For summer suns which ri - pen'd The

fields of gol - den grain; Come, chil - dren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to -

day, As to the Lord of Har - vest, Our grate - ful vows we pay. A - MEN.

2 Come join our glad procession,
As onward still we move,
Rejoicing in the tokens
Of God our Father's love.
All good is His creation,
All beautiful and fair,
Birds, insects, beasts, and fishes,
Our harvest gladness share.
Come, children, &c.

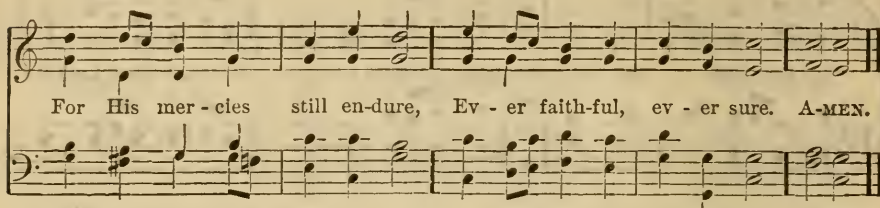
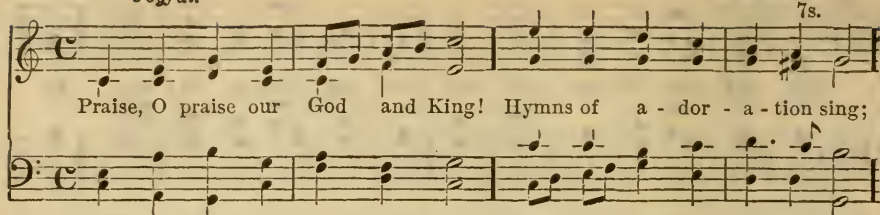
3 May we by holy living
Thy praises echo forth,
And tell Thy boundless mercies
To all the listening earth;
May we grow up as branches,
In Christ, the one True Vine,
Bear fruit to Life Eternal,
And be for ever Thine.
Come, children, &c.

280

Joyful.

MONKLAND.

7s.



2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;

For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

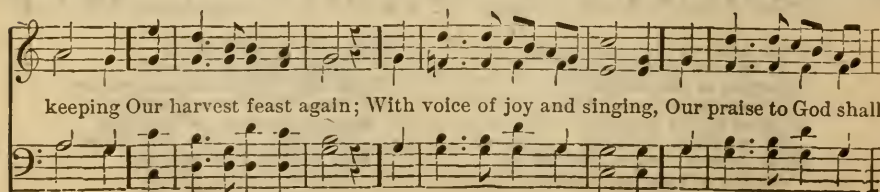
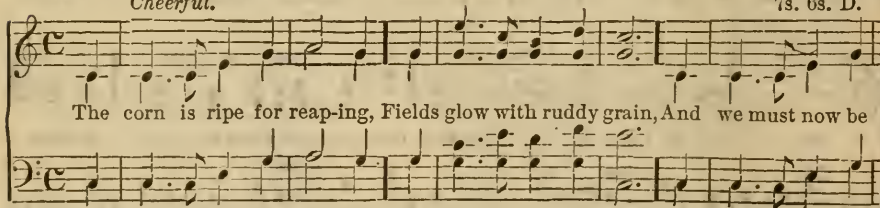
8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

281

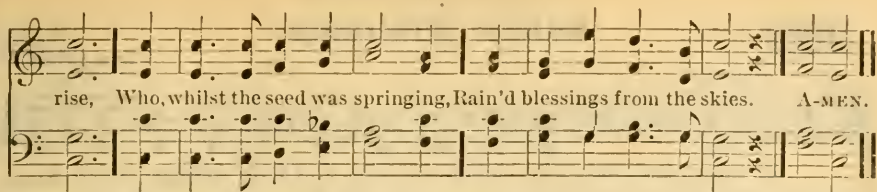
Cheerful.

FARMER.

7s. 6s. D.



NATIONAL FESTIVALS.



2 Thine, Father, is the river
That maketh rich the earth;
Through Thee, O gracious Giver,
The buried seed hath birth:
Thou on the furrows raining,
Didst make them soft with show'rs;
The thirsty crops maintaining
Through silent summer hours.

3 The year, by Thee anointed,
Is now with goodness crowned,
Robed in the robes appointed,
With gladness girded round.

We thank Thee for the blessing
Which meets us on our way,
And come, Thy love confessing,
With happy hearts to-day.

4 But whilst our lips are praising,
Our lives to Thee belong;
With them we would be raising
A nobler, sweeter song;
One that may sound for ever,
Whilst earth's great Harvest speeds,
A song of high endeavour
Rung out in earnest deeds.

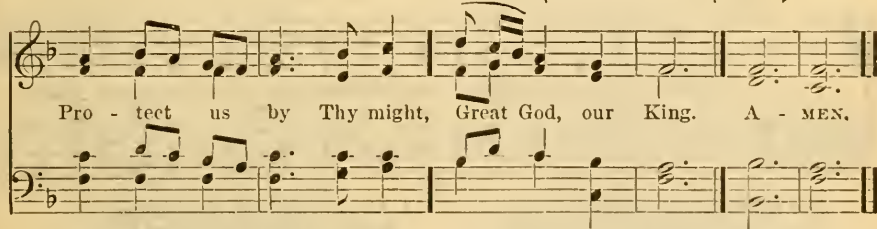
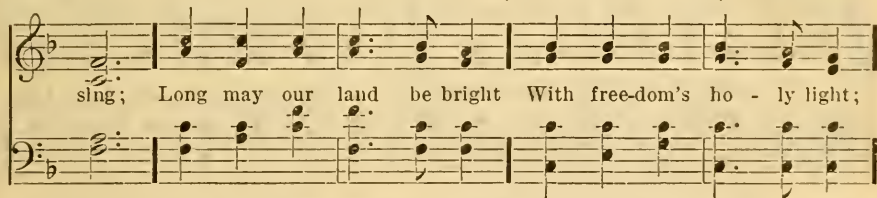
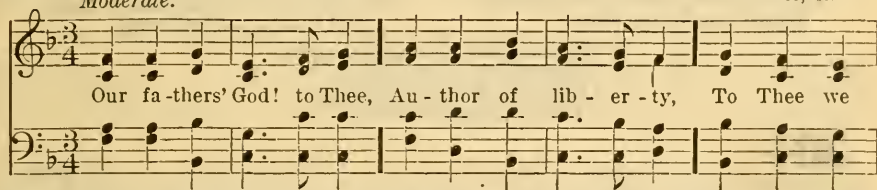
National Festivals.

282 [196]

Moderate.

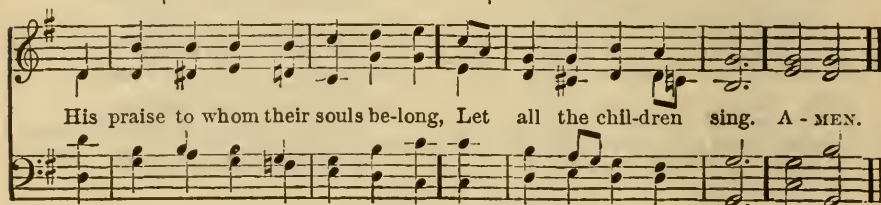
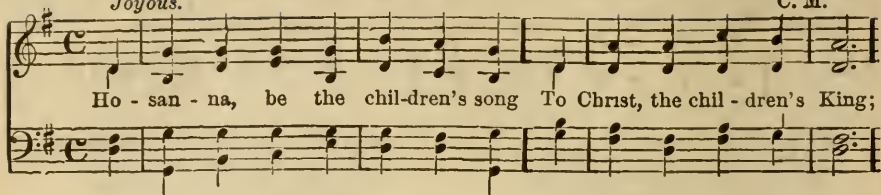
AMERICA.

6s, 4s.



2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

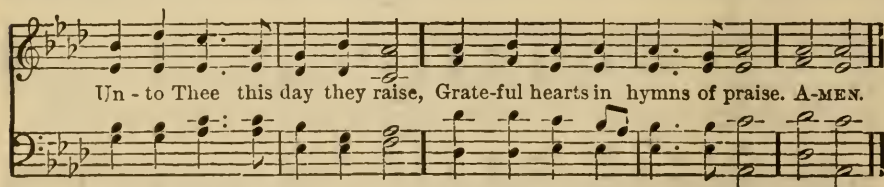
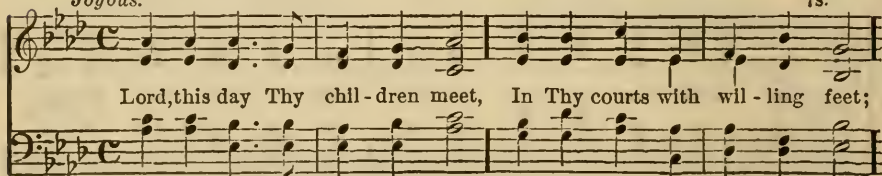
Joyous.

2 Hosanna, sound from hill to hill,
And spread from plain to plain:
While, louder, sweeter, clearer still,
Woods echo to the strain.

3 Hosanna, on the wings of light
O'er earth and ocean fly;
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And heaven to earth reply.

4 Hosanna, then, our song shall be,
Hosanna to our King;
This is the children's jubilee,
Let all the children sing.

284


*Joyous.*S. BEES.
7s.

2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee
Lord, we would remember Thee.


4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow;
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

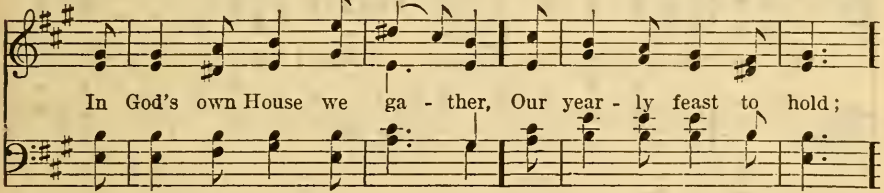
5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine;
Then, through all eternity,
We shall live in heaven with Thee.



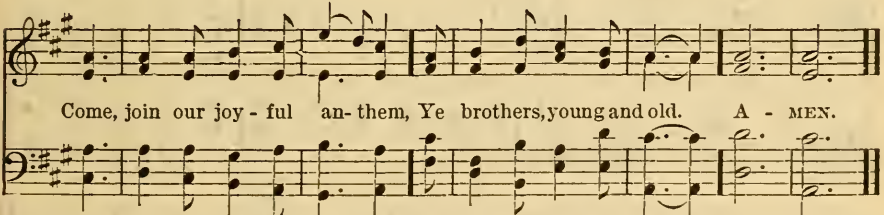
Come, Christian youths and maid - ens, Come, bro - thers, old and young,



Up - lift your hearts and voi - ces, Be praise on ev - ery tongue.



In God's own House we ga - ther, Our year - ly feast to hold ;



Come, join our joy - ful an - them, Ye brothers, young and old. A - MEN.

2 Come, sing with us the praises
Of God's preserving care,
Who safe from harm has kept us
Throughout another year ;
And crowned our lives with mercies
Unnumbered as the sand,
Which day by day have reached us
From His all-gracious Hand.

3 Come, sing with us the praises
Of God's Redeeming Love,
That song which never ceases
Around the Throne above ;
The voice of many Angels,
" Worthy the Lamb of God ;
For He was slain to save us
By His most precious Blood."

4 Come, praise Him for glad tidings
Heard in this hallowed place—
Glad tidings of salvation,
By free and sovereign grace ;
For gifts of Holy Scripture,
Known from our childhood's days ;
For call from Heaven to serve Him
In wisdom's happy ways.

5 Come, praise Him for the promise
Of strength in weakness given ;
For means of grace provided ;
For blessed hope of Heaven.
Oh, Christian youths and maidens !
Oh, brothers, old and young !
Uplift your hearts and voices,
And let His praise be sung.

Cheerfully. TREBLES AND ALTOS.

mf It is a day of glad-ness, When all our friendly band, Christ's

members, thus to - ge - ther, In Him u - ni - ted stand; To - ge - ther lift our

voi - ces To praise Him for His love, And pray that we may wor - thy Of

CHORUS.

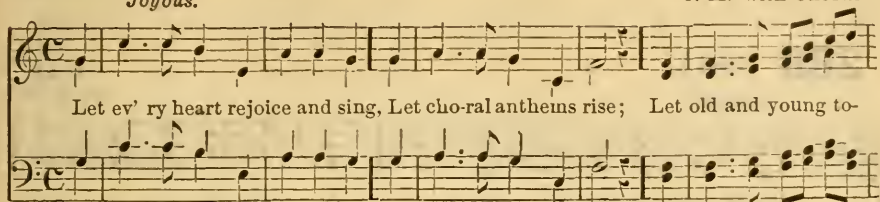
all His mer - cies prove. *f* Haste for-ward, then, dear chil-dren, Reach to the glo - rious

prize, The mark of our high call - ing. The Crown a - bove the skies. A - MEN.

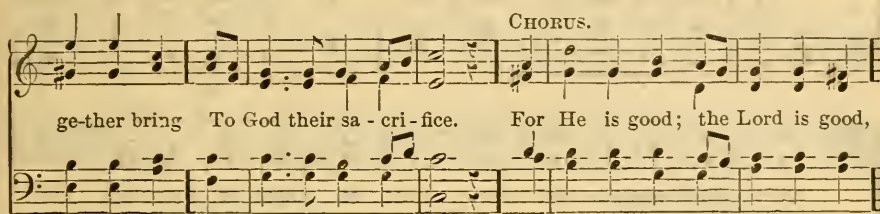
- 2 In lowliness and meekness
 May we from day to day
 Still in our Master's Footsteps
 Press on our heavenward way;
 O make us, blessed Master,
 Pure, even as Thou art pure,
 And grant as faithful servants
 We to the end endure! —CHO.
- 3 Bright Angels hover round us,
 And saints before the Throne
 Make ceaseless intercession
 That sin may be o'erthrown:

- They, like to us once tempted,
 The tempter overcame,
 In strength of the Almighty,
 In power of Jesus' Name.—CHO.
- 4 Oh, joy within the vineyard
 To labour for the Lord,
 Joy on this happy feast-day
 To praise with one accord;
 Joy of all joys the greatest
 To hear Him say, "Well done!
 Rest, good and faithful servant,
 Thy heavenly Crown is won!"—CHO.

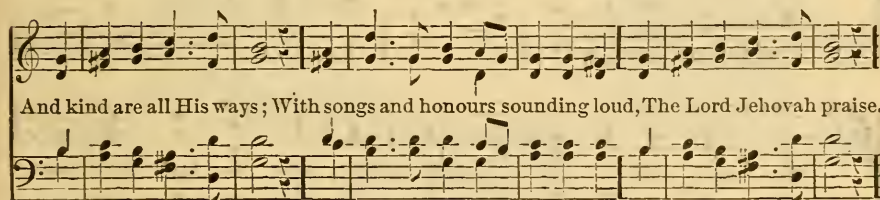
287*

*Joyous.*SCHUMANN.
C. M. with Chorus.


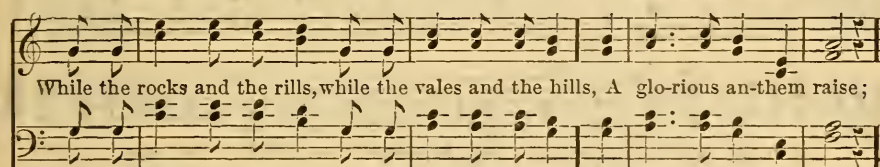
Let ev' ry heart rejoice and sing, Let cho-ral anthems rise; Let old and young to-



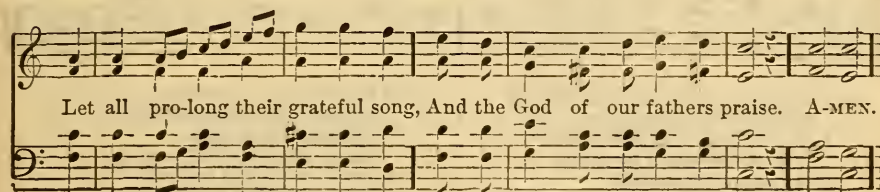
ge-ther bring To God their sa - cri - fice. For He is good; the Lord is good,



And kind are all His ways; With songs and honours sounding loud, The Lord Jehovah praise.



While the rocks and the rills, while the vales and the hills, A glo-rious an-them raise;



Let all pro-long their grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise. A-MEN.

2 He bids the sun to rise and set;
In heaven His power is known;
And earth subdued to Him shall yet
Bow low before His throne.

CHO.— For He is good, &c.

Also the following:

329. Above the clear blue sky

498. Brightly gleams our banner.

326. Hosanna we sing, like the children.

327. Come, praise your Lord and Saviour.

324. Come sing with holy gladness.

409. We plough the fields and scatter.

* May be used on other occasions.

General Hymns.

288 [284]

Moderate.

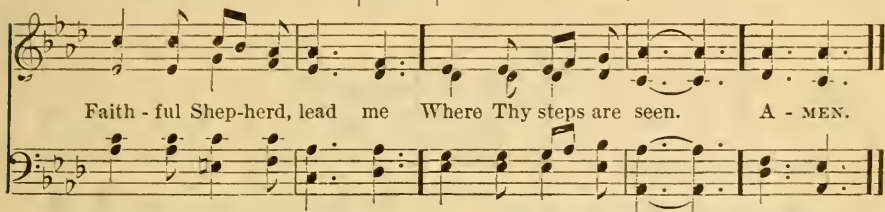
ZOAN.
7s. 6s. D.

O word of God in - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
O truth unchang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifeth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd,
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour
A lamp of burnish'd gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.



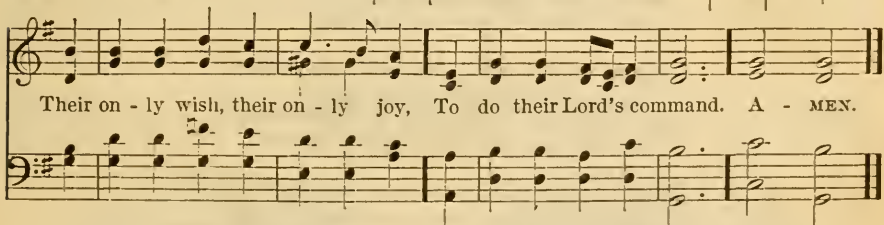
2 Hold me fast, and guide me
In the narrow way ;
So with Thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

3 Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore ;
May my faith grow clearer,
May I love Thee more.

4 Hallow every pleasure,
Every gift and pain ;
Be Thyself my Treasure,
Though none else I gain

5 Give me joy or sadness,
This be all my care,
That eternal gladness
I with Thee may share.

6 Day by day prepare me
As Thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest.



2 Some ever bow before His face,
And praise Him all day long,
And sing in never-ending strains
Their blessed joyous song.

3 These holy Angels never choose,
And never wish nor ask
For other work than what God gives
To be their daily task.

4 And we must like the Angels be —
Not choosing good or ill,
But humbly striving day by day
To do God's holy will.

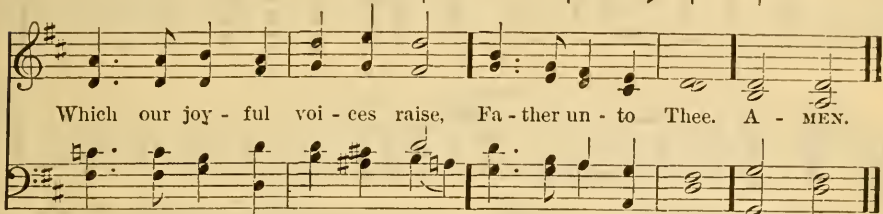
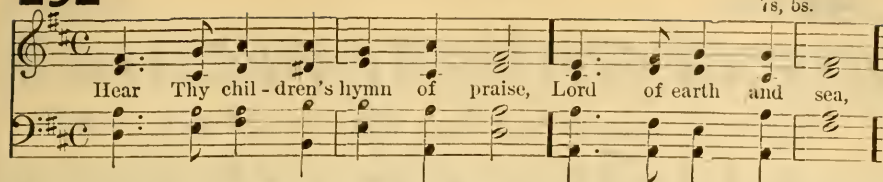
We are sol - diers of Christ, Who is migh - ty to save, And His

ban - ner the Cross is un - furled; We are pledg'd to be faith - ful and

stead - fast and brave Against Sa - tan, the flesh, and the world. A - MEN.

- 2 We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by side,
And our faith and our hope are the same ;
And we think of the Cross on which Jesus has died.
When we bear the reproach of His Name.
- 3 We will watch ready armed if the tempter draw near,
If he come with a frown or a smile ;
We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries hear,
Nor be taken by storm nor by wile.
- 4 For the world's love we live not, its hate we defy,
And we will not be led by the throng ;
We'll be true to ourselves, to our Father on high,
And the bright world to which we belong.
- 5 Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one,
While we follow where Christ leads the way ;
'Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun,
We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.
- 6 Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore,
In the might of our God we will stand ;
Oh, what joy to be crowned and be pure evermore,
In the peace of our own Fatherland !

292



2 Gentle Jesus, Thou didst love
Little children here;
Bid Thine angels guard us well
From all harm and fear.

3 Blessed Spirit, be Thou near
When temptations rise;
Keep Thy faithful ones from sin,
Fix their wandering eyes.

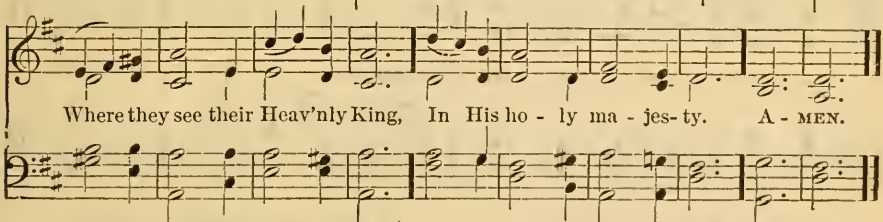
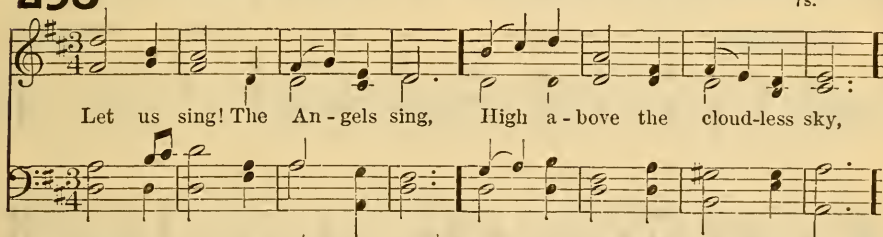
4 When the battle's fought and won,
Weary warfare o'er,
Angels bright will bear us home
Safe to heaven's shore.

5 Alleluia! let us sing
To the Father, Son,
With the Holy Spirit blest,
Ever Three in One.

293

LOWESTOFT.

7s.



2 Let us sing! the children sang,
When to Sion Jesus rode;
And the stately temple rang
With hosannas to their God.

3 Let us sing! rejoice, rejoice!
Jesus listens while we sing,
Jesus loves an infant's voice,
And the praises children bring.

4 Let us sing our hymns below!
Sing at morn, at noon, at even,
Till, through Jesus Christ, we go,
Sweeter songs to sing in heaven.

Work, for the night is com - ing ; Work, thro' the morn - ing hours ;

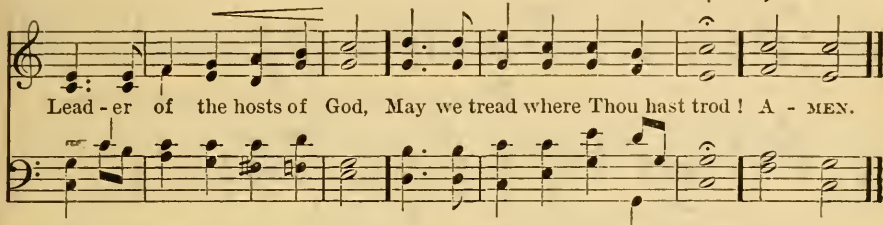
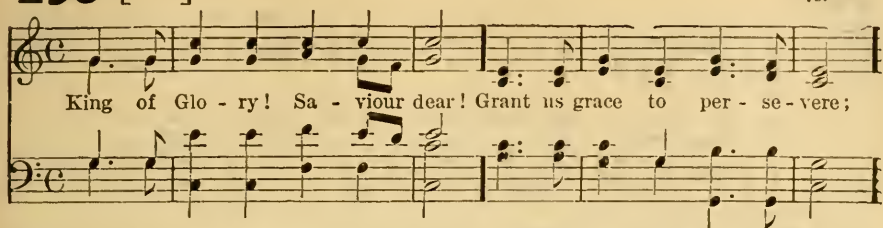
Work, while the dew is spark - ling ; Work 'mid the spring - ing flowers.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun ;

Work, for the night is com - ing When man's work is done. A - MEN.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon ;
 Fill brightest hours with labour,
 Rest will come sure and soon :
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store :
 Work, for the night is coming
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies ;
 While their bright tints are glowing
 Work, for the daylight flies :
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more ;
 Work, while the night is darkening
 When man's work is o'er.



2 Once for Thee, the Crucified,
Many a faithful martyr died,
How can we, Thy children show
All our love for all Thy woe?

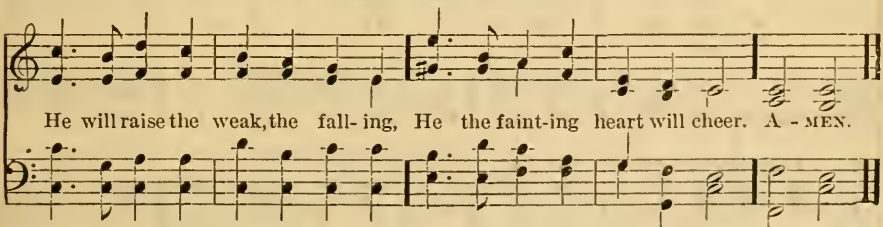
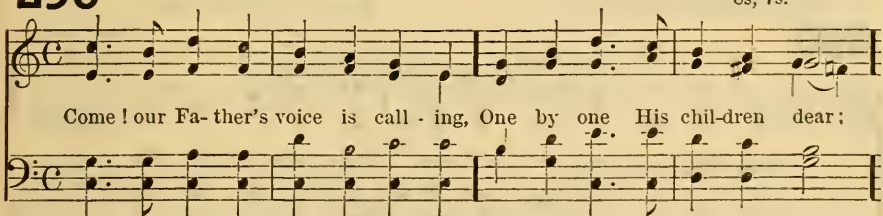
4 Bearing calmly for our Lord
Thoughtless jest or spiteful word;
Curbing angry speech and tear,
Strong in Thee to persevere.

3 They for Thee bore axe and wheel,
Fire, and beasts, and piercing steel:
Like them, may we suffer shame,
Pain or loss for Thy dear Name.

5 Persevere, Thy yoke is light;
Persevere, Thy crown is bright;
Persevere, and we shall sing
In the palace of our King!

296

OUR FATHER'S VOICE.
8s, 7s.



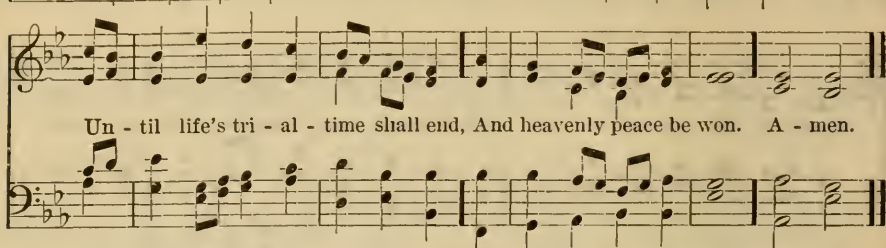
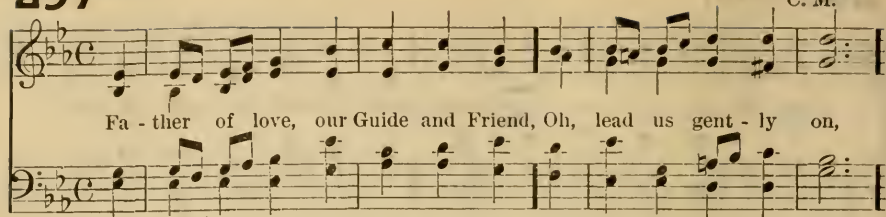
2 Come! our Shepherd waits to lead us,
He who once for sinners died,
Where the Bread of Heaven will feed us,
Where the living streams abide.

4 Come! our King Himself will arm us,
For the fight we must endure;
'Neath His shield, when foes alarm us,
He will keep our life secure.

3 Come! the Spirit now will seal us,
Heirs of God for evermore;
Strong to help, and kind to heal us,
When our souls are weak and sore

5 Come! the Cross, our banner glorious
Onward guides the host of God;
We may march, in hope victorious,
By the path our Saviour trod.

297

THEODOSIA.
C. M.

2 We know not what the path may be,
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

The sorrow, pain, and solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

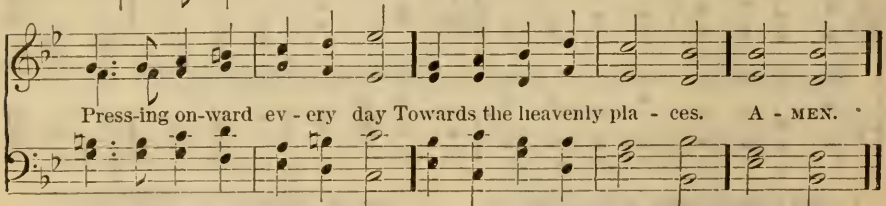
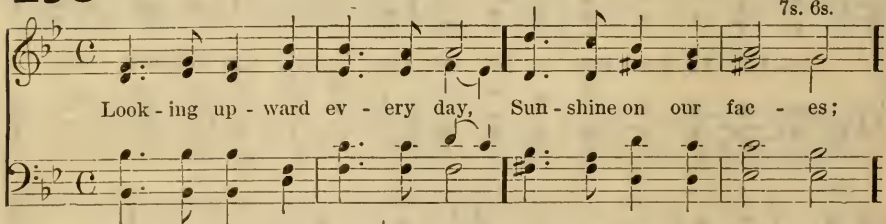
3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb
The hill of sacrifice;
Some angel may be there in time,
Deliverance shall arise.

5 Christ by no flowery pathway came,
And we His followers here,
Must do Thy will, and praise Thy Name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

4 Or if some darker lot be good,
Oh, teach us to endure

6 And till in Heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise.

298

WIMBLETON.
7s. 6s.

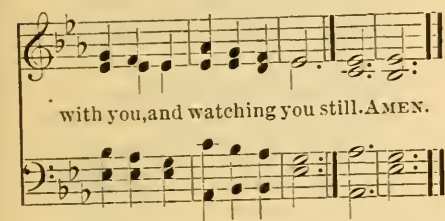
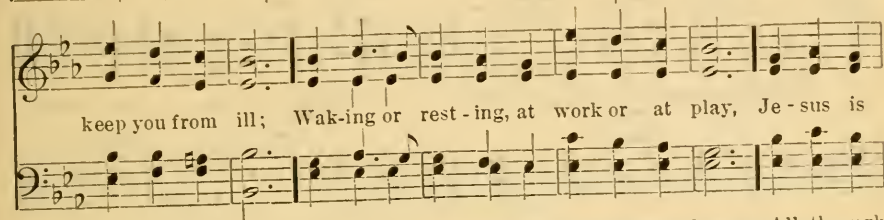
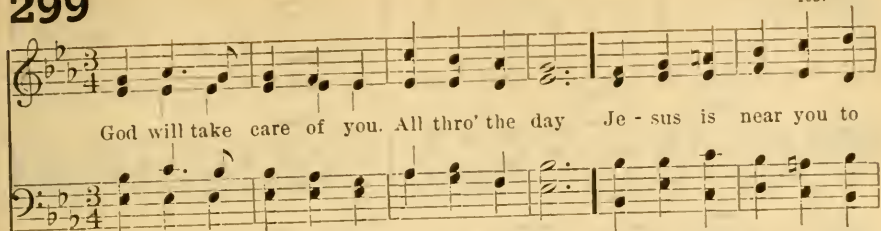
2 Growing every day in awe,
For Thy Name is holy;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly.

4 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

3 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

5 Lord, so pray we every day
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last,
To the Holy City.

299



2 He will take care of you. All through
the night
Jesus, the Shepherd, His faithful one
keeps;

Darkness to Him is the same as the light,
He never slumbers and He never sleeps.

3 He will take care of you. All through
the year,
Crowning each day with His kindness
and love,

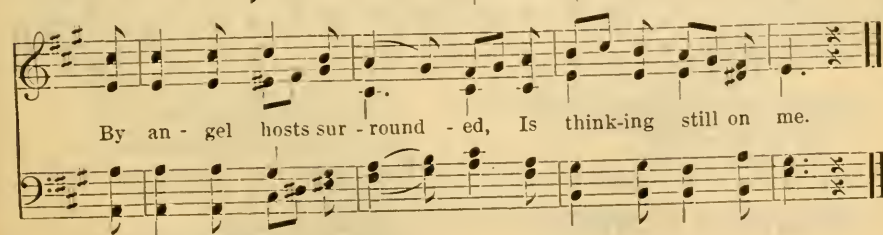
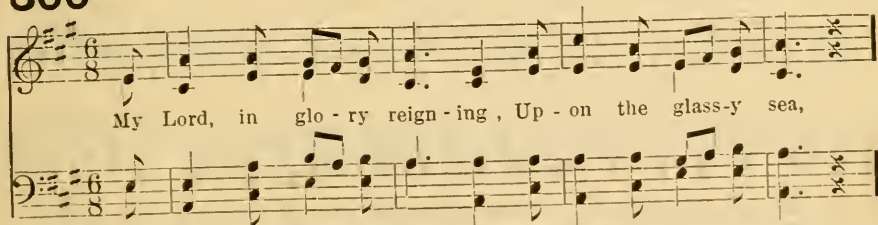
Sending you blessings, and shielding from
fear.

Leading you on to the bright home above.

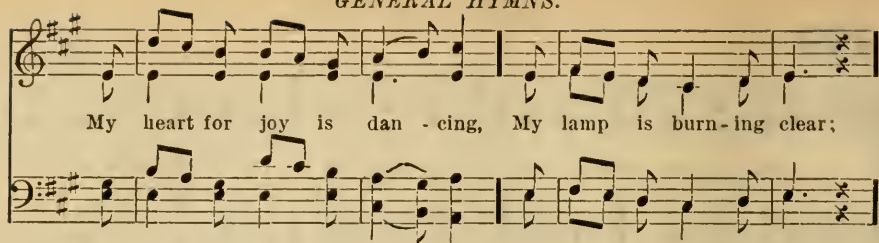
4 He will take care of you. Yes; to the end
Nothing can alter His love for His own;
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
He will not leave you one moment alone.

PERSEVERANTIA.
7s, 6s. D.

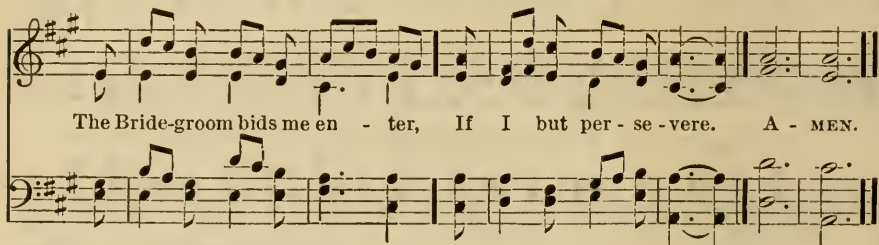
300



GENERAL HYMNS.



My heart for joy is dan - cing, My lamp is burn - ing clear;



The Bride-groom bids me en - ter, If I but per - se - vere. A - MEN.

2 My Lord a land is ruling,
The land of pure delight,
Whence hate and might are banished,
And all is love and light.
What though my lot be lowly,
What though my way be drear;
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that kingdom,
If I but persevere.

A home where nothing lacketh,
Away with doubt, and fear!
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that mansion,
If I but persevere.

3 My Lord a home is building,
A mansion passing fair,
Of pearl and gold all burnished,
Of jewels, costly, rare;

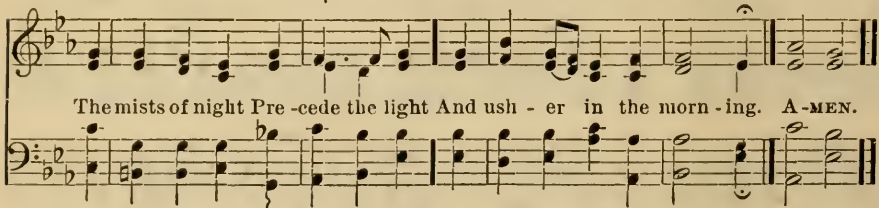
4 My Lord a song is teaching
The Angels' choirs on high:
They strike their harps and cymbals.
And sound the psaltery.
A song to greet the wanderer,
To Heaven's gate drawing near;
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, the welcome,
If I but persevere.

301

GOLDEN DAYS.
88, 78.



Hope on, hope on, the gold - en days Are not as yet a - dawn - ing,



The mists of night Pre - cede the light And ush - er in the morn - ing. A - MEN.

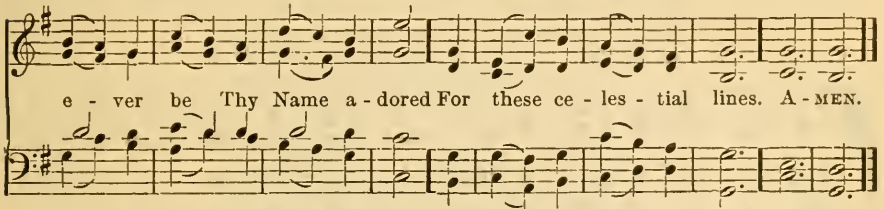
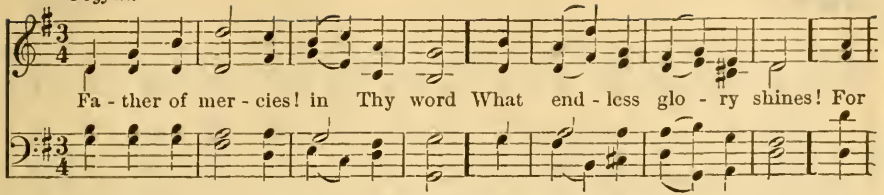
2 Hope on, hope on, though black the clouds,
Dark shadows intertwining,
Yet calm and still,
O'er heath and hill,
The sun shall soon be shining.

Though wind and rain,
And tears and pain,
The sun shall pierce to-morrow.

3 Hope on, hope on, through frost and snow,
Through trouble, toil and sorrow;

4 Hope on, hope on, though friends be few,
And dark the way before thee,
A God of love
From Heaven above
Shall shed His radiance o'er thee.

302 [283]

*Joyful.*CHESTERFIELD.
C. M.

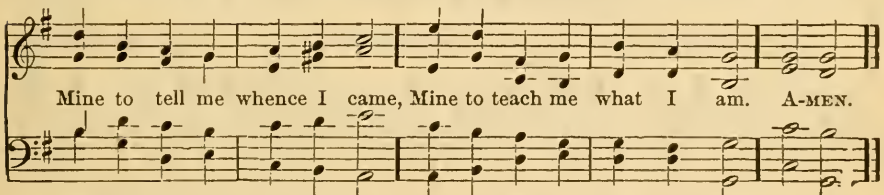
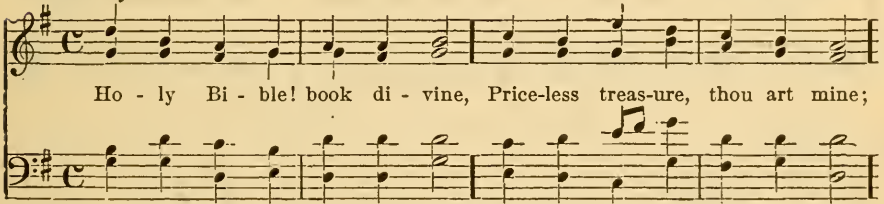
2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice,
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;

And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

303

*Cheerful.*BATTISHILL.
7s.

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet,
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Priceless treasure, thou art mine.

cres.

p Light in the East - ern sky, Je - sus re - turn - ing; Light in the

West - ern sky, Je - sus is near; Soon shall the na - tions, His

dim. Ad - vent dis - cern - ing, Hail Him with glad - ness or see Him with fear:

CHORUS.

p Lord, by Thy hands that were nail - pierc'd and torn, Lord! by the crown that they

p wove of the thorn, Lord! by Thy Pas - sion in Geth - sem - a - ne, Christ of all

ril.

ten - der - ness! Plead Thou for me. A - - - MEN.

2 Bright be our lamps, as we watch for the dawning;
Girded our loins, that our strength may not fail;
So as He shines through the mists of the morning
We may be ready to cry Him, "All Hail."
Lord! by Thy hands, etc.

3 Not as at Nazareth, lowly they found Him;
He as the Judge cometh back from the sky;
Borne on the whirlwind of Angels around Him;
Veiling their face from His glory so nigh.
Lord! by Thy hands, etc.

4 Judge of the earth, Who in mercy unfailing,
Offered Thyself as atonement for sin,
In that great day, by Thy love all prevailing,
Grant us the rest of Thy Heaven to win.
Lord! by Thy hands, etc.

305

WOODWARD.
8s, 7s.

Fa - ther, help-less, how shall I Learn to live, and how to die?

Who, O Lord, my guide can be? Who shall lead Thy child to Thee? AMEN.

2 Blessèd Father, Gracious One,
Thou hast sent Thy Holy Son;
He will give the light I need,
He my trembling steps will lead.

3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever lean on Him;
From His precepts wisdom draw,
Make His life my solemn law.

4 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
Led by Jesus Christ, the Lord,
In my meekness, thus shall I
Learn to live and learn to die.

O kind and gen - tle Sav - iour, Who art the chil - dren's Friend,

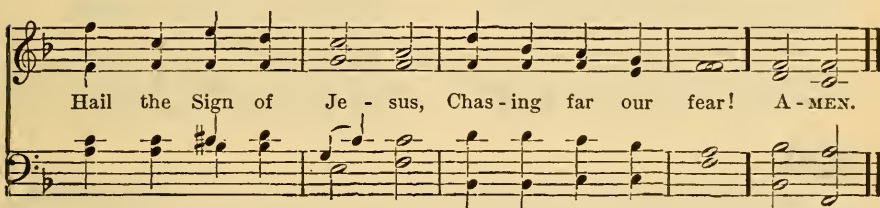
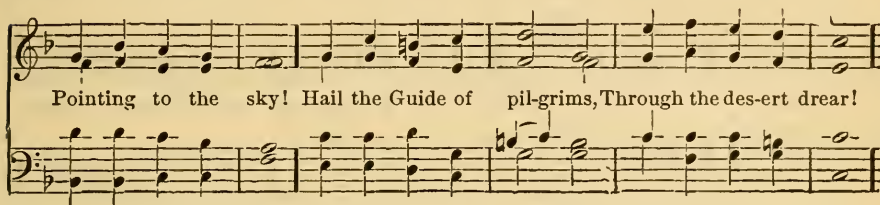
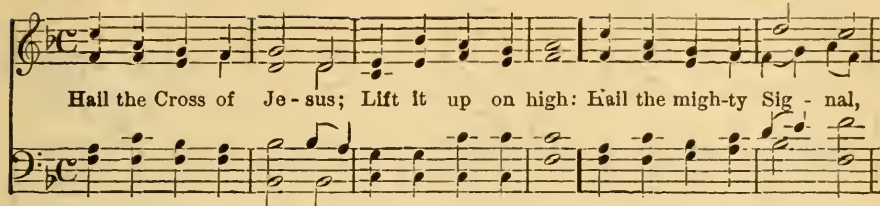
We pray Thee now re - ceive us, Thy bless - ing on us send.

Our joys and all our sor - rows, Thou will - est we should bring,

And lay them all be - fore Thee, Our good and gracious King. A - MEN.

2 To Thee of old their children
The people came and brought;
From Thee Thy grace and favour
For little ones they sought;
And Thou didst not forbid them,
For Thou art good and kind;
In Thee a loving Saviour
May we, Thy children, find.

3 Let not our ways and doings
Dishonour Thy dear Name,
Nor words, nor deeds of evil
Our Christian calling shame.
Grant us Thy grace, that boldly
We may our Lord confess;
While for all gifts Thou givest
Thy Holy Name we bless.

*Moderate.*ADORATION.
6s. 5s. D.

2 God forbid we glory,
Save in that blest Sign—
Sign of Him who saved us
Through His love di-vine.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lifted up on high!
Hail the mighty Signal,
Pointing to the sky!

3 Stands the Cross of Jesus
Foremost in the fight,
Drawing ever all men
By Its wondrous might.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lifted up on high!
Hail the mighty Standard,
Pointing to the sky!

4 See! It moveth onward:
Gladly follow we:
Wheresoe'er It goeth
Should Christ's soldiers be.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lifted up on high!
Hail the mighty Standard,
Pointing to the sky!

5 Lo! It reacheth Jordan,
Cleaves the surging wave,
Lighteth up the portals
Of the opening grave.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lift It up on high!
Hail the guide of pilgrims,
Pointing to the sky!

6 Then, O then, what glory
Shines upon our eyes,
From the sunny pastures
Spread in Paradise!
Lo! the Cross of Jesus,
Pointing to the sky,
Hath His children guided
Home to victory.

308 [442]

*Moderate.*TRUST.
8s. 7s.

Sa-viour, source of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to grateful lays;

Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas-ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. A-MEN.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou did'st seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;

Thou to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

4 By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

309

*Quietly.*S. RAPHAEL.
7s. 5.

Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die,

In His mer - cy passed not by Lit - tle ones like me. A-MEN.

2 Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
And to Him their children brought—
Little ones like me.

3 Did the Saviour say them nay?
No, He kindly bade them stay;
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

4 'Twas for them His life He gave,
To redeem them from the grave;
Jesus able is to save
Little ones like me.

5 Children, then, should love Him too,
Strive His holy will to do,
Pray to Him, and praise Him too—
Little ones like me.

310 [335]

Moderate.

HOLLINGSIDE.

7s. D.

Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on Thee is stay'd;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee:
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

Quietly.

Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee: Let the wa-ter
and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou-ble cure,

Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-MEN.

- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring:
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

312 [433]

*Moderate.*S. PETER.
C. M.

How sweet the Name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear!
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear. A-MEN.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast; -
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

- 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,

- My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.

- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

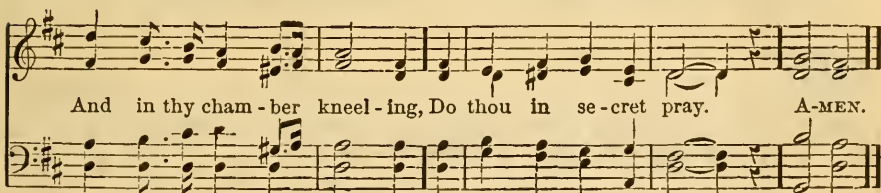
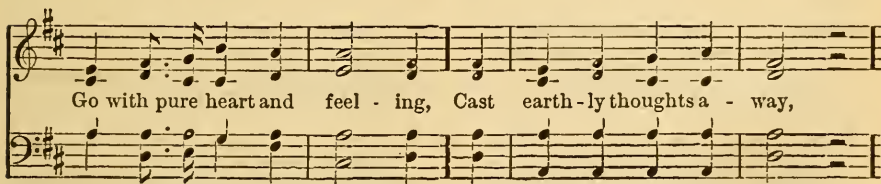
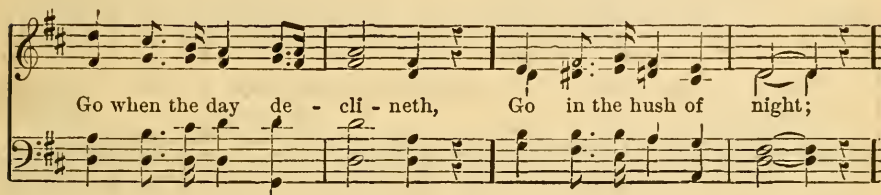
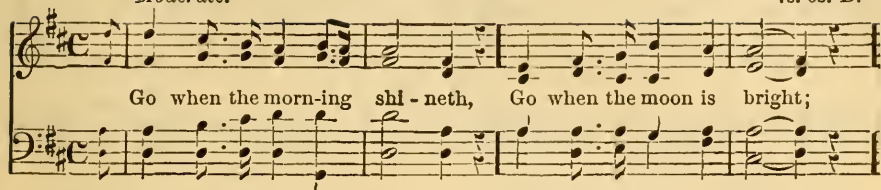
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

313

Moderate.

GARDINER.

7s. 6s. D.



2 Remember all who love thee;
 All who are loved by thee;
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
 If any such there be.
 Then for thyself in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim;
 And link with each petition
 Thy great Redeemer's Name.

3 But if 'tis e'er denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
 When friends are round the way—
 E'en then, in silence breathing,
 The spirit, rais'd above,
 Will reach the throne of glory,
 Of mercy, truth, and love.

4 When'er thou pin'st in sickness
 Before His foot-stool fall;
 Remember in thy gladness,
 His love who gave thee all.
 Oh! not a joy or blessing
 With this we can compare,
 The power which He has given,
 To approach His throne in prayer.

314

*Moderate.*EMMAUS.
C. M.

There is an Eye that ne - ver sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;

There is an Ear that ne - ver shuts When sink the beams of light. A - MEN.

2 There is an Arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a Love that never fails
When earthly loves decay.

4 But there's a power which man can wield,
When mortal aid is vain.
That Eye, that Arm, that Love to reach,
That listening Ear to gain.

3 That Eye is fixed on Seraph throngs;
That Arm upholds the sky;
That Ear is filled with Angel songs;
That Love is throned on high.

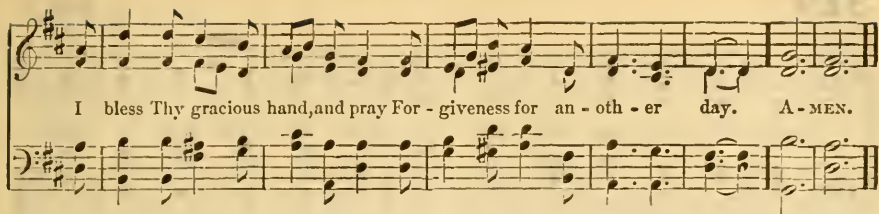
5 That power is Prayer, which soars on high
Through Jesus to the throne,
And moves the Hand which moves the world
To bring salvation down.

315

*Moderate.*PRAYER.
8s. 6s. 8s.

Lord of my life whose ten - der care Hath led me on till now,

Here low - ly, at the hour of prayer, Be - fore Thy throne I bow;



2 Oh, may I daily, hourly strive
In heavenly grace to grow;
To Thee and to Thy glory live,
Dead to all else below;
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
Though thorny, yet the path of God.

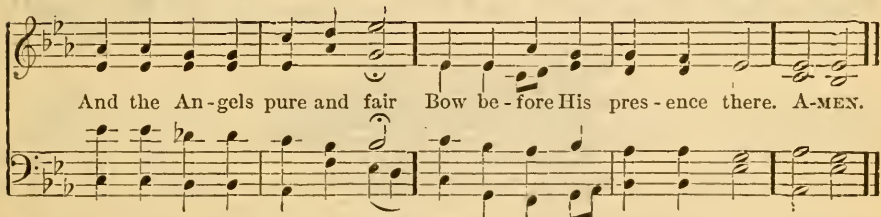
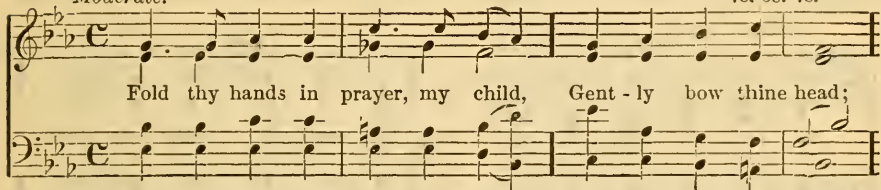
3 With prayer, my humble praise I bring,
For mercies day by day:
Lord, teach my heart, Thy love to sing,
Lord, teach me how to pray.
All that I am and have, to Thee
I offer through eternity.

316

Moderate.

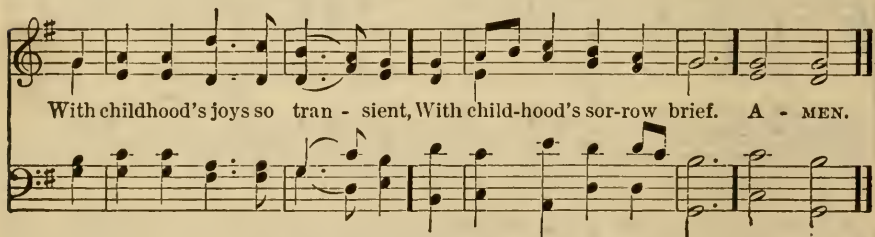
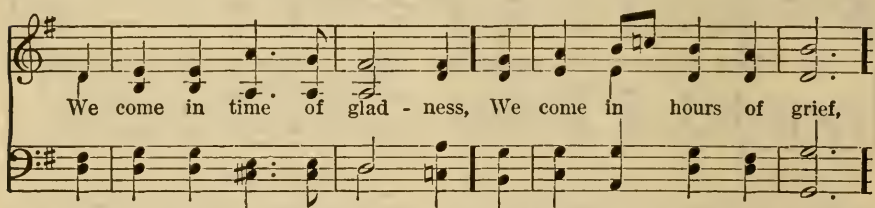
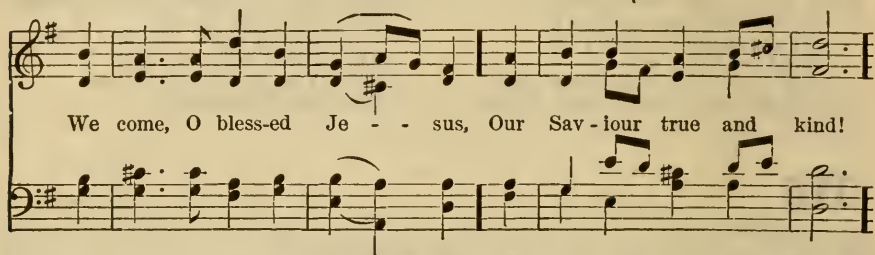
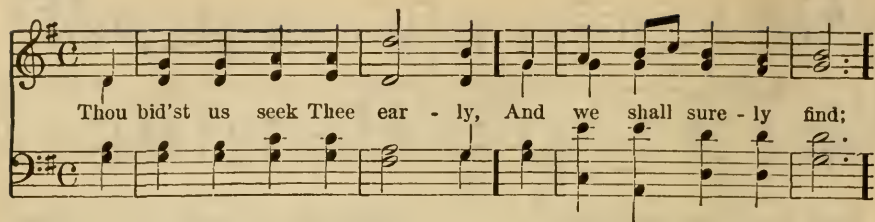
SURSUM CORDA.

7s. 5s. 7s.

*The last two lines to be sung more slowly.*

2 Close thine eyes in prayer, my child,
Close thy roving eyes;
Wandering looks would fill thine heart
With all vanities.
Kneeling to the King of kings,
Would thou gaze on earthly things?

3 Guard thine heart in prayer, my child,
Closely guard thine heart.
Lest with holy, earnest thoughts
Bad ones have their part:
When we to our Father pray
Let us mean the things we say.



2 We have not seen the glory
Which Bethlehem's shepherds saw,
Nor heard the midnight anthem
They heard with wondering awe;
In rapturous haste they sought Thee,
The Christ so lowly born;
We, too, would seek Thee early
In life's rejoicing morn.

3 Lord, give us now Thy Spirit;
Grant us Thy constant grace,
Till, having sought Thee early,
At length we see Thy face;
See Thee in cloudless glory,
The Lamb who once was slain;
And join the host of ransomed
Who follow in Thy train.

318 [476]

*Joyful.*VIENNA.
7s.

Songs of praise the An - gels sang, Heav'n with Al - le - lu - ias rang,
When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A-MEN.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?

No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

319

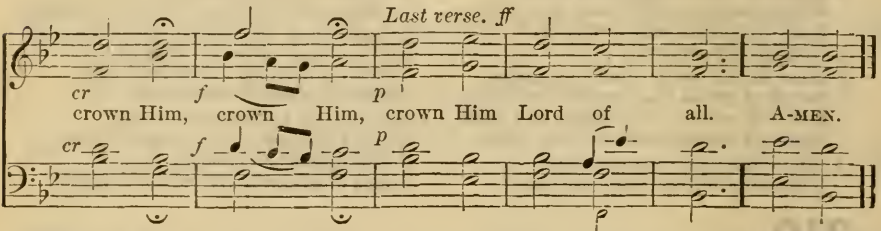
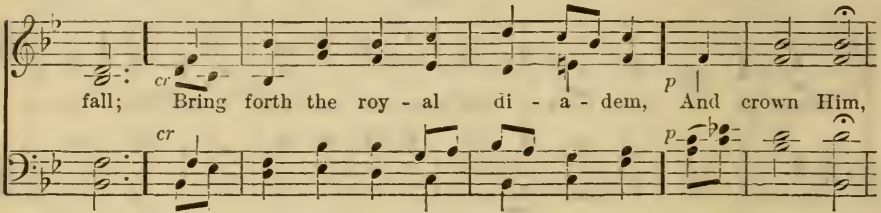
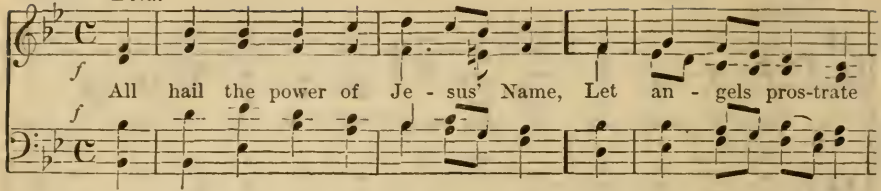
*Moderate.*S. WINIFRED.
8s. 7s.

Hum-ble prais-es, ho-ly Je-sus, In-fant voi-ces raise to Thee:
In Thy mer-cy O re-ceive us! Suf-fer us Thy lambs to be. A-MEN.

2 Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bidden
Babes like us to come to Thee,
Though by Thy disciples chidden,
Thou didst tell them not to flee.

3 Saviour, condescend to feed us;
Richly let Thy mercy flow:
Send Thy Spirit, blessed Jesus!
Light and Life on us bestow.

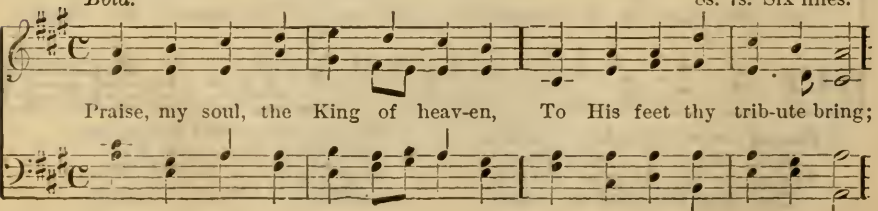
320 [450]

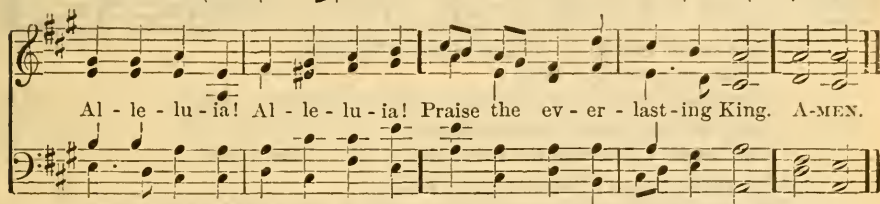
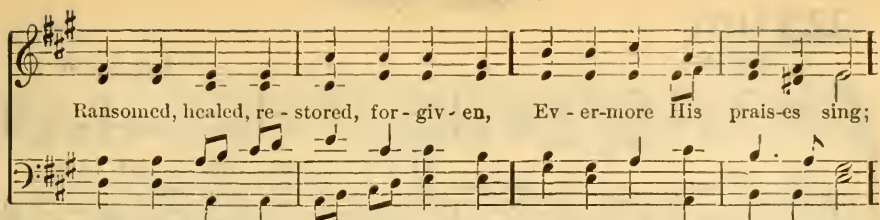
*Bold.*MILES LANE.
C. M.*Last verse. ff*

- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod.
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call:
The God Incarnate! Man divine,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,

- Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all Majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

321 [458]

*Bold.*DULCE CARMEN.
8s. 7s. Six lines.



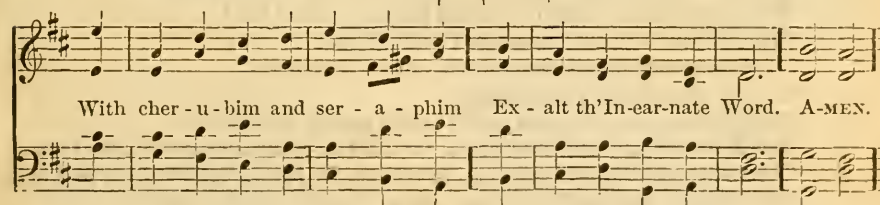
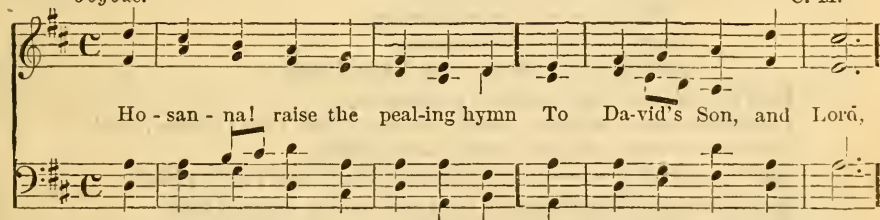
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,

- Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His merey flows.
- 4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

322 [559]

Joyous.

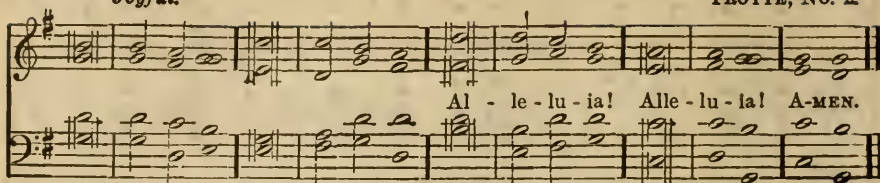
CHESALON.
C. M.



- 2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
No lofty strains can raise,
But Thou wilt not despise the young
Who feebly sing Thy praise.
- 3 Hosanna! Master, may we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne:
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.
- 4 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear
Approved a youthful throng:
Be gracious now, and deign to hear
Our humble, grateful song.
- 5 O Saviour, if redeemed by Thee,
Thy Temple we behold,
Thy praises through eternity
We'll sing to harps of gold.

Joyful.

TROYTE, No. 2.



THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle | luia!
 To the glory of their King
 Shall the ransom'd | people sing, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 And the choirs that | dwell on high,
 Shall re-echo | through the sky, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 They in the rest of | Paradise who dwell,
 The blessed ones with joy the | chorus swell, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 The planets beaming on their | heavenly way,
 The shining constellations, | join and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep,
 Ye winds on | pinions light,
 Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
 Ye lightnings, | wildly bright,
 In sweet con- | sent unite || your Alle- | luia!
 Ye floods and ocean billows,
 Ye storms and | winter snow,
 Ye days of cloudless beauty,
 Hoar frost and | summer glow:
 Ye groves that wave in spring,
 And glorious | forests, sing, || Alle- | luia!


First let the birds, with painted | plumage gay,
 Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying strain,
 Join in creation's hymn and | cry again, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | norous, || Alle- | luia!
 There let the valleys sing in gentler | chorus, || Alle- | luia!
 Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean, cry, || Alle- | luia!
 Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents, reply || Alle- | luia!
 To God, who all cre- | ation made,
 The frequent hymn be | duly paid: || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty loves: || Alle- | luia!
 This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ, the | King, approves: || Alle- | luia!
 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | waking, || Alle- | luia!
 And children's voices echo, answer | making, || Alle- | luia!

Now from all men | be outpoured
 Alleluia | to the Lord;—
 With Alleluia | evermore
 The Son and Spirit | we adore.
 Praise be done to the | Three in One,
 Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

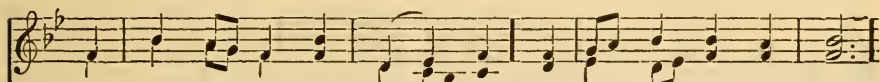
Joyous.

ELLACOMBE.


7s. 6s. D.



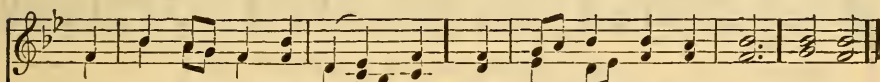
Come sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing,



Up - lift your loud ho - san - nas, To Je - sus, Lord and King;



Sing, boys, in joy - ful cho - rus Your hymn of praise to - day,



And sing, ye gen - tle mald - ens, Your sweet re - spon - sive lay. A-MEN.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe and boy and maiden
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys be strong in Jesus,
To toll for Him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph,
With chisel, saw, and plane;
O maidens live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden City
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
O Christ, prepare Thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing th' eternal song.

Moderate.

6s. 5s. D. with Refrain.

Round the throne of glo - ry, Cir-cling che - ru - bim Raise their hal-low'd voi - ces,

In the sa - cred hymn. *p* True their notes are blend - ed, Loud the strains they raise,

f Through the courts e - ter - nal, *p* Rolls the song of praise; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

f Bless-ed Tri - ni - ty, Heav'n and earth are fill - ed With Thy Ma - jes - ty! A-MEN.

2 Earth hath many voices
Blended with the sea,
Pealing forth the anthem
Of their praise to Thee;
Night and day it rises,
Mingling with the song
Which these sacred singers
Endlessly prolong.
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

3 Where the city steeple
And the village spire
Point each faithful toiler
To His soul's desire,
There in faith we gather,
There our homage pay,
Prayer and praise we offer
On each hallowed day.
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

4 One our heavenly Father,
Round whose throne we meet,
One our great Redeemer.
One our Paraclete;
Bound in living union,
By one holy tie,
In Thy sacred presence,
Triune God, we cry:
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

5 Raise the hymn of triumph!
Heaven and earth and sea,
Roll your thousand voices
Forth in harmony!
Voices young and aged,
Voices grand in song,
Blend them, singers holy,
Loud the strain prolong.
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

326 [560]

HOSANNA WE SING.

P. M.

Joyous. In Unison or in Harmony.

1. Ho - san-na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days when the
2. Ho - san-na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joices the hymns of His

Lord lived here; He bless'd little children and smil'd on them, While they chanted His praise in Je-
own to hear; We know that His heart will ne-ver wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His

ru - sa - lem. Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright With their
earth - ly fold. Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le -

harps of gold and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their Shepherd with
lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such

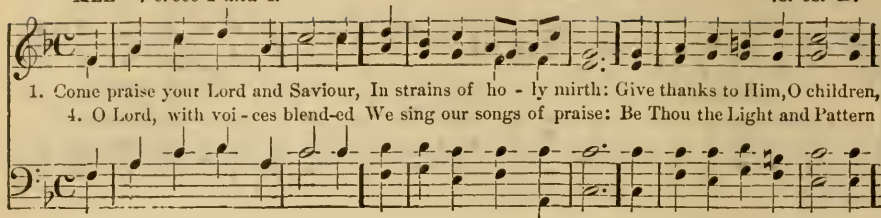
lov - ing eyes, Thro' the beau - ti - ful val-leys of Par - a - dise.
grace be given, That we lose not our part in the song of heaven. A-MEN.

Joyous.

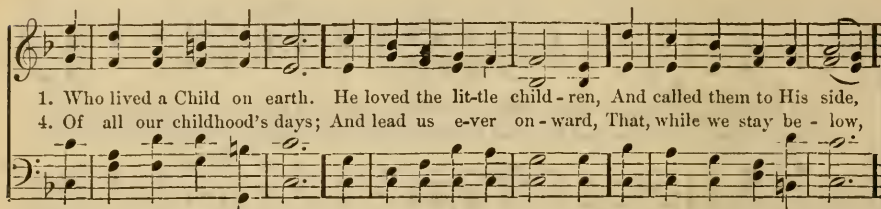
ALL—Verses 1 and 4.

LOCHBIE.

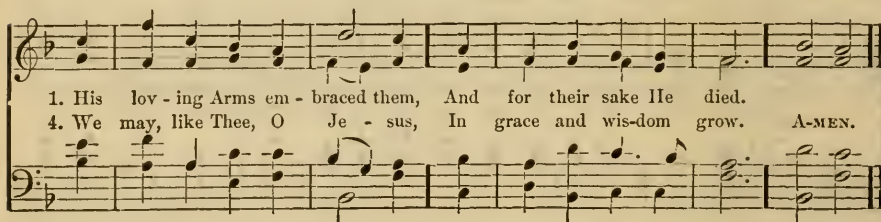
7s. 6s. D.



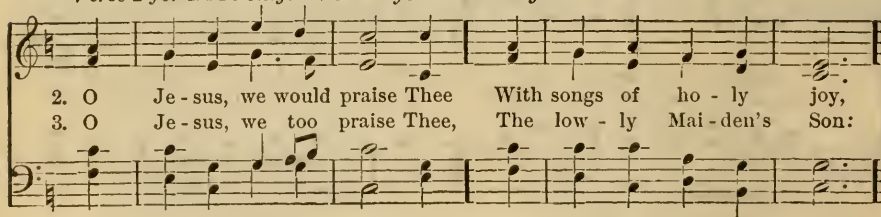
1. Come praise your Lord and Saviour, In strains of ho - ly mirth: Give thanks to Him, O children,
4. O Lord, with voi - ces blend - ed We sing our songs of praise: Be Thou the Light and Pattern



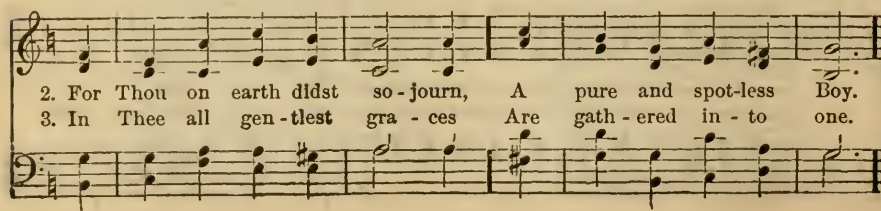
1. Who lived a Child on earth. He loved the lit - tle child - ren, And called them to His side,
4. Of all our childhood's days; And lead us e - ver on - ward, That, while we stay be - low,



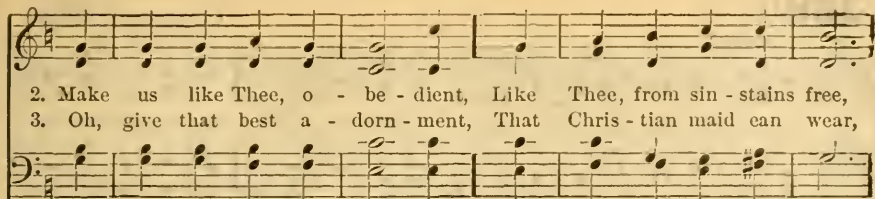
1. His lov - ing Arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.
4. We may, like Thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wis - dom grow. A - MEN.

Verse 2 for BOYS only. Verse 3 for GIRLS only.


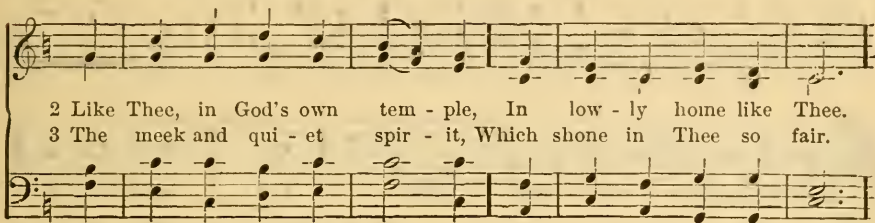
2. O Je - sus, we would praise Thee With songs of ho - ly joy,
3. O Je - sus, we too praise Thee, The low - ly Mai - den's Son:



2. For Thou on earth didst so - journ, A pure and spot - less Boy.
3. In Thee all gen - tlest gra - ces Are gath - ered in - to one.

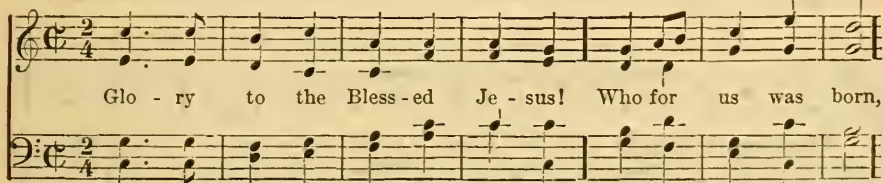


2. Make us like Thee, o - be - dient, Like Thee, from sin - stains free,
3. Oh, give that best a - dorn - ment, That Chris - tian maid can wear,

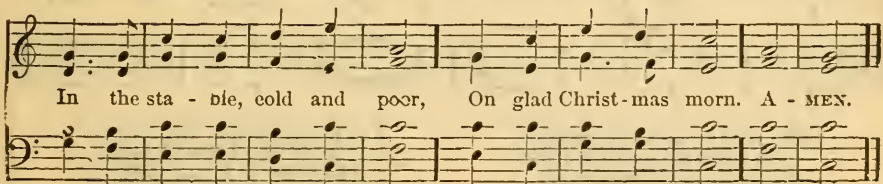


2 Like Thee, in God's own tem - ple, In low - ly home like Thee.
3 The meek and qui - et spir - it, Which shone in Thee so fair.

328 [537]

*Moderate.*BERNARD.
P. M.


Glo - ry to the Bless - ed Je - sus! Who for us was born,



In the sta - ble, cold and poor, On glad Christ - mas morn. A - MEN.

2 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
Who was crucified
On Good Friday for our sins;
Loving us He died.

3 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
Who for sinners lay
In the tomb, and rose upon
Happy Easter Day.

4 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
He who is our Way

Went up in a cloud to heaven
On Ascension Day.

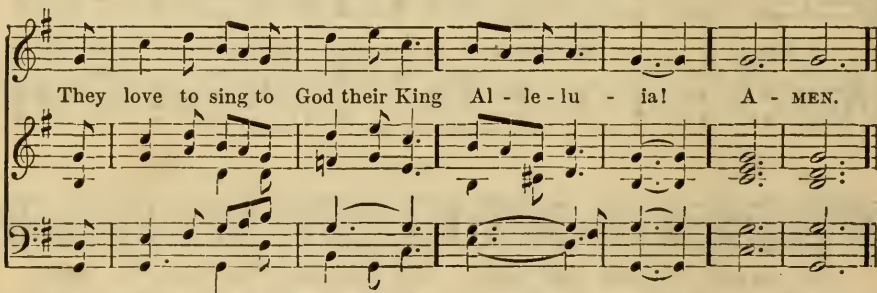
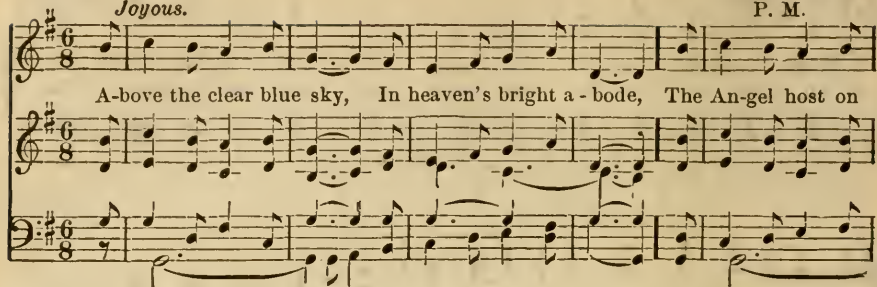
5 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
Who at Whitsuntide
Sent His Holy Spirit down
With us to abide.

6 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
We will praise His love,
All our days on earth below,
And for aye above.

329 [570]

CHILDREN'S VOICES.

P. M.

Joyous.

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

3 O Blessed Lord, Thy Truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art
Alleluia!
Then shall we sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

4 O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around;
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
Alleluia!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Alleluia!

Moderate.

There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in hea-ven,

As that be-fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sa-viour giv-en.

f and a little faster.

We love to sing un-to our King, And hail Him bles-sed Je-sus!

For there's no word ear-ev-er heard, So dear, so sweet as Je-sus. A-MEN.

2 'Twas Gabriel first that did proclaim
 To His most blessed Mother
 That Name which now and evermore
 We praise above all other.
 We love to sing unto our King,
 And hail Him blessed Jesus!
 For there's no word ear ever heard,
 So dear, so sweet as Jesus!

3 And when He hung upon the Cross,
 They wrote this Name above Him,
 That all might see the reason we
 For evermore must love Him.
 We love to sing unto our King,
 And hail Him blessed Jesus!
 For there's no word ear ever heard,
 So dear, so sweet as Jesus!

4 So now upon His Father's throne,
 Almighty to release us
 From sin and pains, He ever reigns
 The Prince and Saviour Jesus!
 We love to sing unto our King,
 And hail Him blessed Jesus!
 For there's no word ear ever heard,
 So dear, so sweet as Jesus,

331

Joyous.

INNOCENTS.

7s.

God e - ter-nal, migh-ty King, Un - to Thee our praise we bring;

All the earth doth wor - ship Thee, We a - mid the throng would be. A-MEN.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
Angels round Thy Throne on high;
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast Thou not a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4 With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
O that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,
Jesus, hail Thy spotless birth;
Own the God who all has made,
And the Spirit's soothing aid.

332 [550]

Moderate.

S. SAVIOUR

6s. 5s.

Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a listen - ing ear,

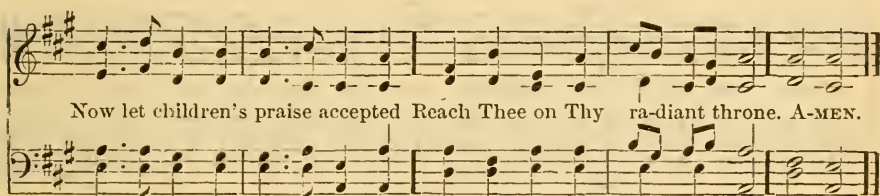
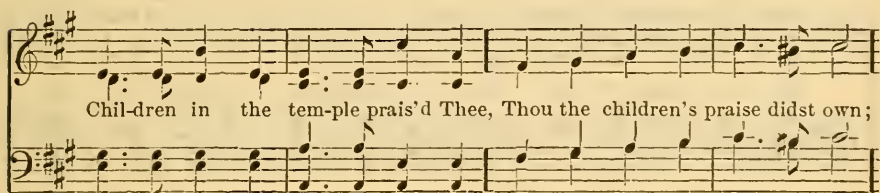
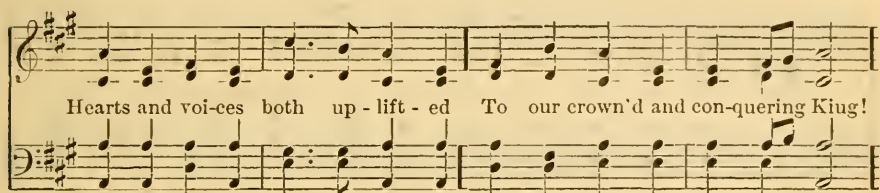
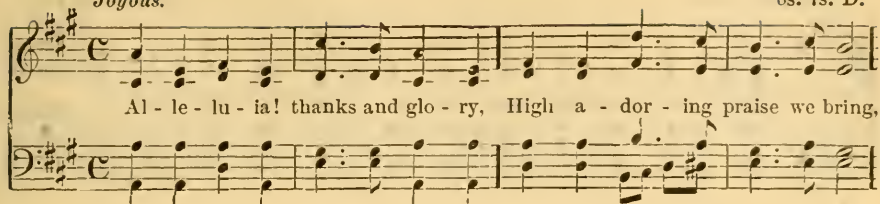
When we bow be - fore Thee, Chil-dren's prais - es hear. A-MEN.

2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away:

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly Home,
We would gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come."

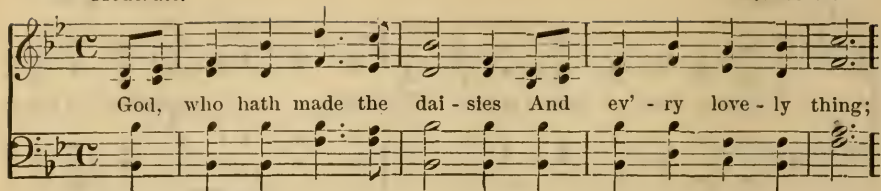
*Joyous.*HENRY.
8s. 7s. D.

2 Alleluia! King, Redeemer,
Saviour of our Eden lost!
Though but children, sinful children,
We are Thine by priceless cost;
Though but children, weak and wayward,
Yet through Thy redeeming love
Washed, forgiven, sealed for glory,
We shall reign with Thee above.

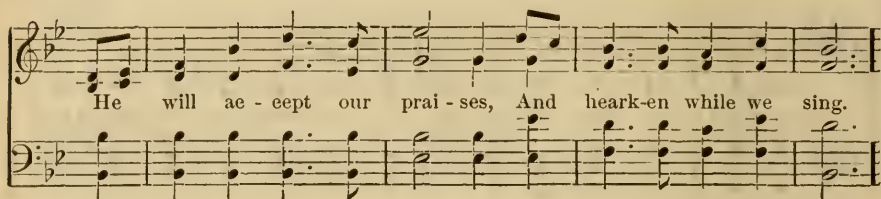
3 Alleluia! Oh! the mercy!
Oh! the goodness, love, and grace!
Mercy rich, and free, and glorious,
Passing bound of time and space!
Let Thy children sing Hosanna,
Sing and say, in faith divine,
"Such a Saviour, such salvation,
Such eternal joys are mine!"

4 Alleluia! O most holy,
O most patient, O most true,
Ever faithful, all-forgiving,
Still bestowing mercies new!
Day by day has mercy kept us,
Soul and body kept from ill;
Night by night, in peace descending,
Cometh merey, mercy still.

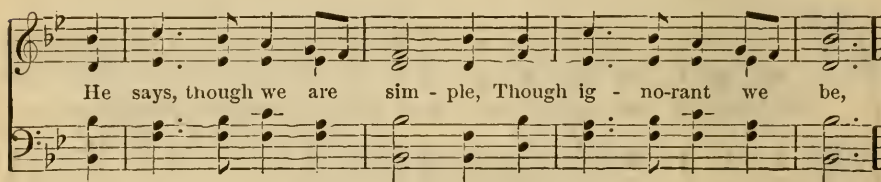
5 Then to Him, the Fount of mercy,
Jesus Christ, the children's King,
Blessing, honour, thanks, and glory,
Let His children ever bring.
Let their mighty Alleluia
Fill the earth from shore to shore,
Till with that new song it mingles,
Sung in heaven for evermore!

Moderate.


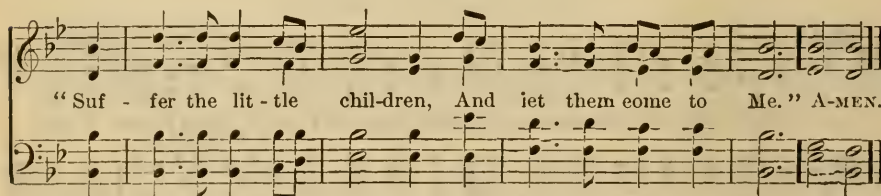
God, who hath made the dai - sies And ev' - ry love - ly thing;



He will ae - cept our prai - ses, And heark-en while we sing.



He says, though we are sim - ple, Though ig - no-rant we be,



"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil-dren, And let them come to Me." A-MEN.

2 Though we are young and simple,
 In praise we may be bold;
 The children in the temple
 He heard in days of old.
 And if our hearts are humble,
 He says to you and me,
 "Suffer the little children,
 And let them come to Me."

3 He sees the bird that wingeth
 Its way o'er earth and sky;
 He hears the lark that singeth
 Up in the heaven so high;
 He sees the heart's low breathings,
 And says (well pleased to see),
 "Suffer the little children,
 And let them come to Me."

4 Therefore we will come near Him,
 And joyfully we'll sing;
 No cause to shrink or fear Him,
 We'll make our voices ring:
 For in our temple speaking,
 He says to you and me,
 "Suffer the little children,
 And let them come to Me."

Moderate.

Upward where the stars are burn-ing, Si-lent, si-lent in their turning,

Round the nev-er changing pole; Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,

Upward where the blue is light-est,— Lift I now my long-ing soul. A-MEN.

2 Far beyond that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair:
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy—
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted:
Lord of lords, and King of kings!
Son of man, they crown, they crown Him
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
With His Name the palace rings.

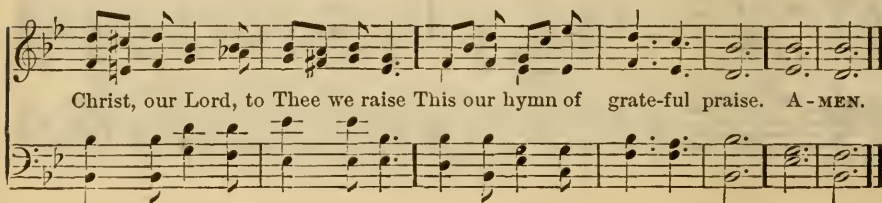
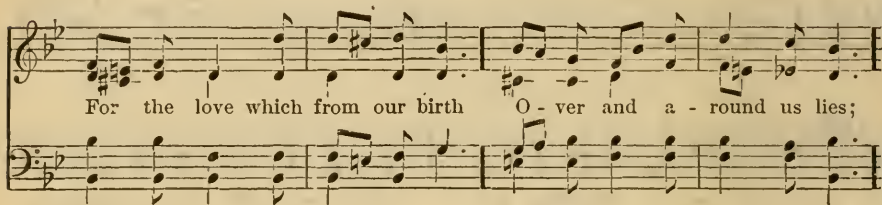
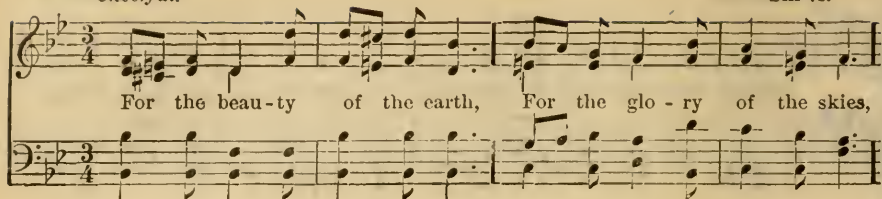
4 Blessing, honour, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessed feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

336

Cheerful.

PENTECOST.

Six 7s.



2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child;
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled;
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

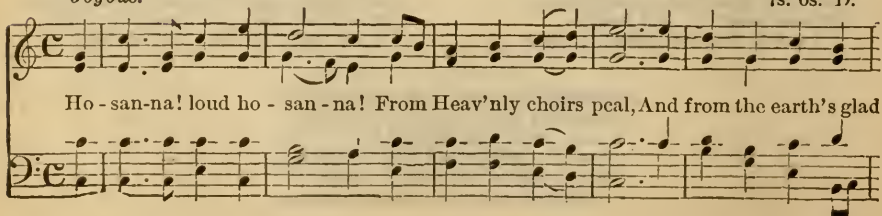
4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifts her holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

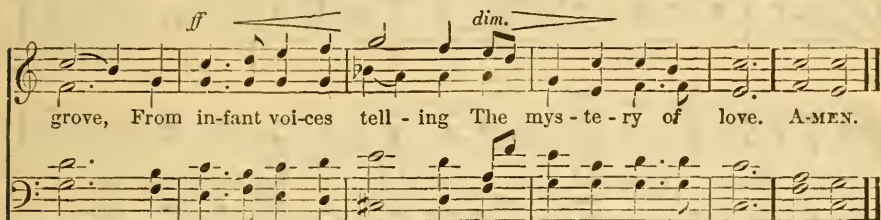
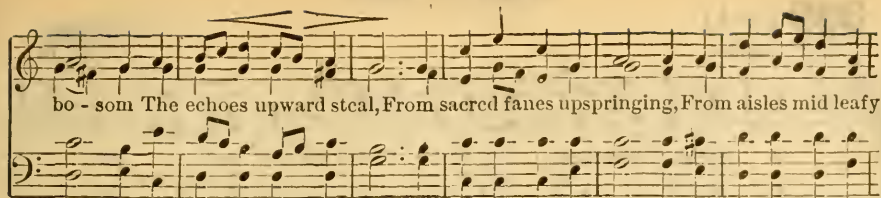
337

Joyous.

HOSANNA.

7s. 6s. D.

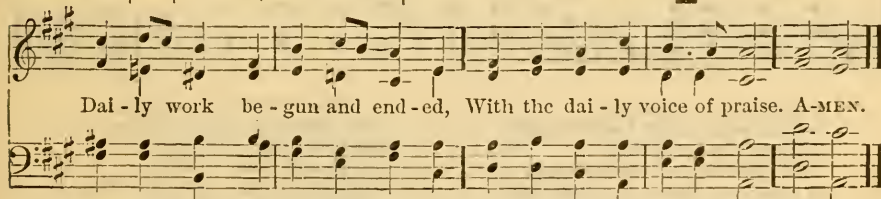
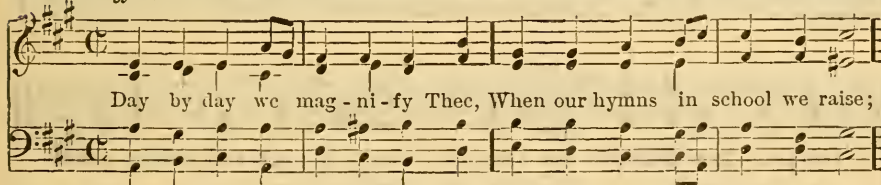




2 Hosanna! loud Hosannas
To Mary's Holy Child.
Emmanuel! to dwell with us
The sinless, undefiled.
Come, kneel in adoration
While angels hymn His praise,
The Lord of our salvation!
To Him an anthem raise.

3 Hosanna! loud Hosannas
Unto the Prince of Peace,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
Who maketh strife to cease.
Now may our joy triumphant
Unite with songs on high:
And earth in strains exultant
Her noblest praise employ.

338

*Joyful.*CARTER.
8s. 7s.

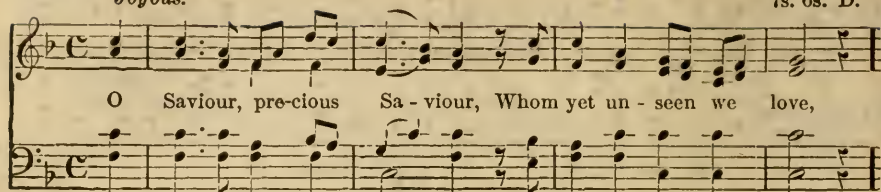
2 Day by day we magnify Thee—
When as each new day is born,
On our knees at home we bless Thee
For the mercies of the morn.
3 Day by day we magnify Thee—
In our hymns before we sleep;
Angels hear them, watching by us,
Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.
4 Day by day we magnify Thee
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

5 Day by day we magnify Thee—
When, for Jesus' sake, we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.
6 Day by day we magnify Thee—
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from these our labours,
Waiting for Thy Day in peace!
7 Then, on that eternal morning,
With Thy great redeemed host,
May we fully magnify Thee—
Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

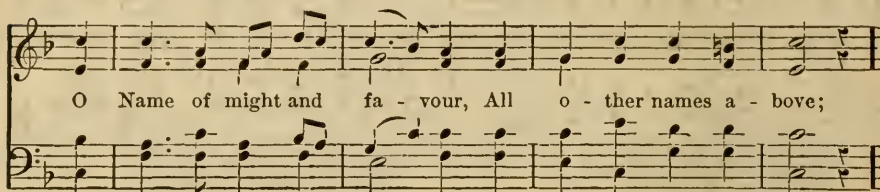
Joyous.

WORSHIP.

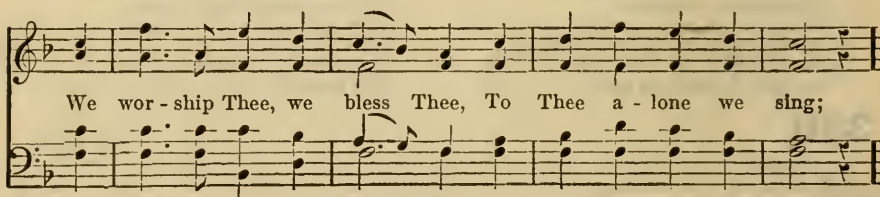
7s. 6s. D.



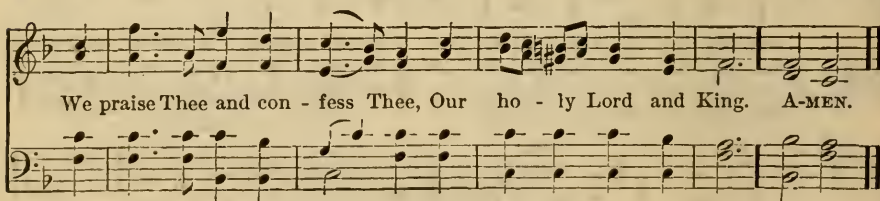
O Saviour, pre-cious Sa-viour, Whom yet un-seen we love,



O Name of might and fa-vour, All o-ther names a-bove;



We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a-lone we sing;



We praise Thee and con-fess Thee, Our ho-ly Lord and King. A-MEN.

2 O Bringer of salvation,
 Who wondrously hast wrought,
 Thyself the revelation
 Of love beyond our thought;
 We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
 To Thee alone we sing;
 We praise Thee and confess Thee,
 Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
 All grace and power divine;
 The glory that excelleth,
 O Son of God, is Thine;
 We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
 To Thee alone we sing;
 We praise Thee and confess Thee,
 Our glorious Lord and King.

4 Oh, grant the consummation
 Of this our song above,
 In endless adoration
 And everlasting love;
 Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
 Where perfect praises ring,
 And evermore confess Thee,
 Our Saviour and our King.

340 [554]

Joyous.

ALL HALLELUIHS.

C. M. D.

Come, Christian chil-dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord;

Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of your Lord.

Sing of the won-ders of His Love, And loud-est prai-ses give,

To Him who left His throne above, And died that you might live. A - MEN.

2 Sing of the wonders of His Truth,
 And read in every page
 The promise made to earliest youth
 Fulfilled to latest age.
 Sing of the wonders of His Power,
 Who with His own right arm
 Upholds and keeps you hour by hour,
 And shields from every harm.

3 Sing of the wonders of His Grace,
 Who made and keeps you His,
 And guides you to the appointed place
 At His right hand in bliss.
 Sing of the wonders of His Name,
 And Jesus Christ adore;
 Him for your Lord and God proclaim,
 And praise Him evermore.

Dear Sa-viour, we ga-ther, our trib-ute to bring, The off'-rings of
love, like the blos-soms of Spring; Our gra-cious Re-deem-er! we
grate-ful-ly raise Our hearts and our voi-ces to
hymn Thy great praise. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Ho-san-na to the
Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Ho-san-na to the Lord. A - MEN.

2 When stooping to earth from the brightness of heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given,
Thou deignedst to listen while children adored,
With joyful hosannas the Bless'd of the Lord.

Hallelujah, &c.

3 Those arms which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.

Hallelujah, &c.

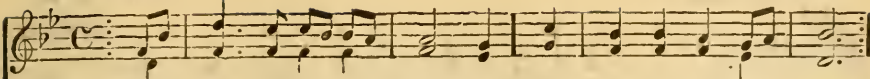
4 Hosanna! Hosanna! Great Teacher, we raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise
For precept and promise so graciously given,
For blessings of earth, and the glories of heaven.

Hallelujah, &c.

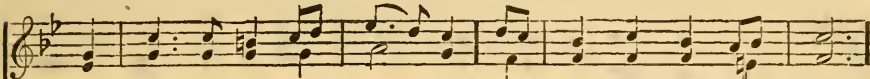
Joyful.

MEHUL.

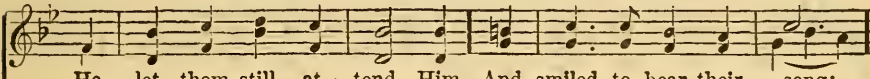
7s. 6s. D., with Refrain.



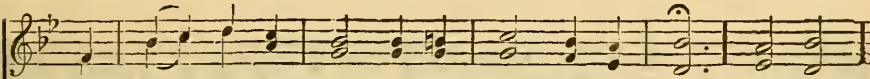
{ When, His sal-va-tion bring-ing, To Zi-on Je-sus came,
The chil-dren all stood sing-ing Ho-san-na to His Name.



Nor did their zeal of-fend Him, But, as He rode a-long,



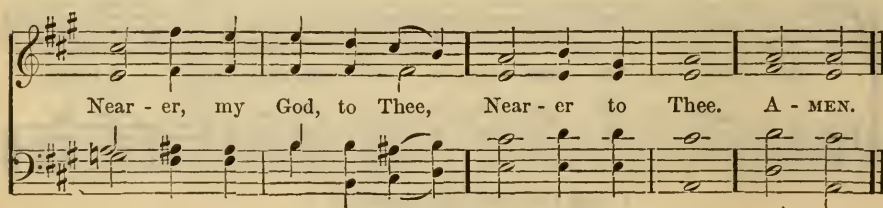
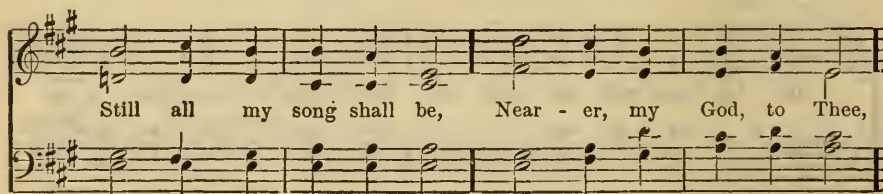
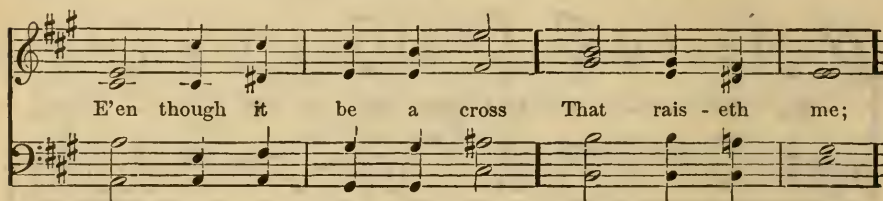
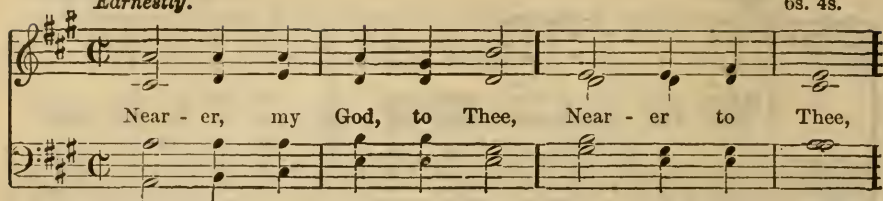
He let them still at-tend Him, And smiled to hear their song:



Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, to Je-sus they sang. A-MEN.

- 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still;
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son:
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.
- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise.
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King.

343 [344]

*Earnestly.*S. EDMUND
6s. 4s.

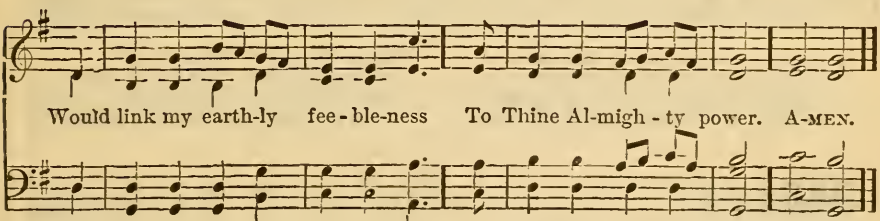
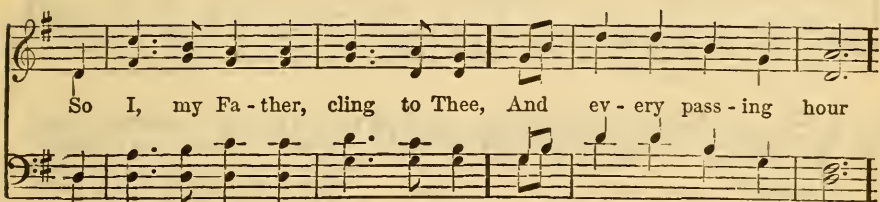
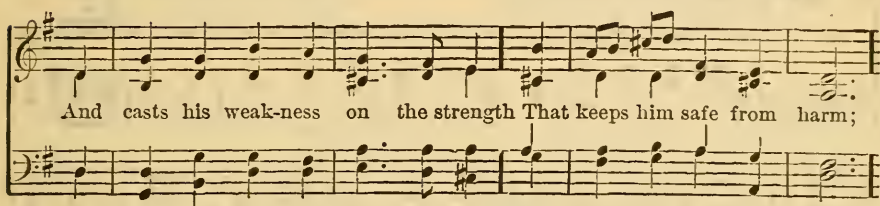
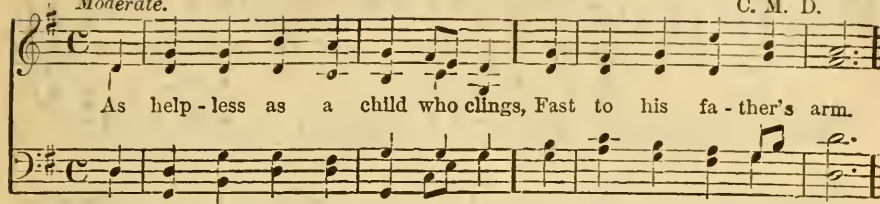
2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

344

*Moderate.*HOLLANDISH AND
C. M. D.

2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace;
So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face Divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

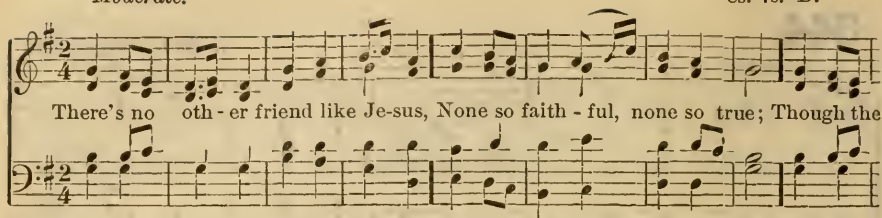
3 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while it can have
That sweet society;
So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord,
To love Thee more and more.

345

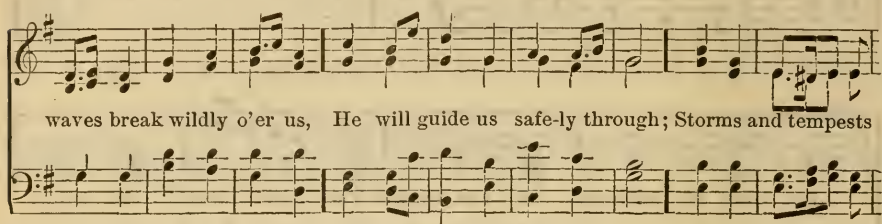
Moderate.

THE DIVINE FRIEND.

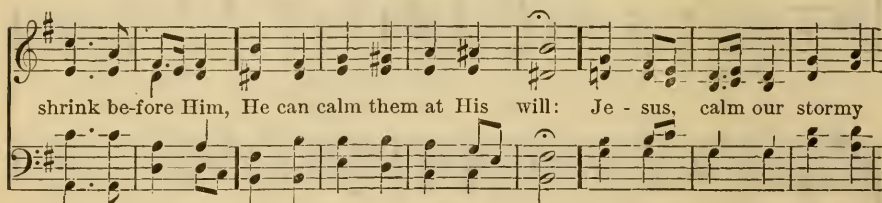
8s. 7s. D.



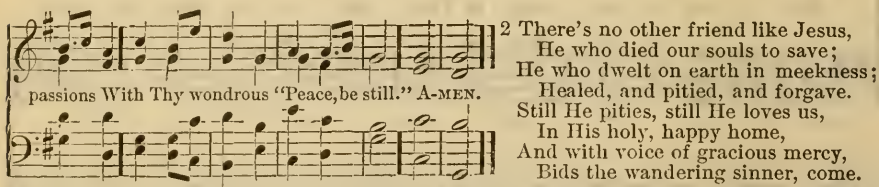
There's no oth - er friend like Je - sus, None so faith - ful, none so true; Though the



waves break wildly o'er us, He will guide us safe - ly through; Storms and tempests



shrink be - fore Him, He can calm them at His will: Je - sus, calm our stormy



passions With Thy wondrous "Peace, be still." A-MEN.

2 There's no other friend like Jesus,
He who died our souls to save;
He who dwelt on earth in meekness;
Healed, and pitied, and forgave.
Still He pities, still He loves us,
In His holy, happy home,
And with voice of gracious mercy,
Bids the wandering sinner, come.

3 There's no other friend like Jesus,
Holy angels, chant the song;
Sing His love and wondrous mercy;
Children, join the heavenly throng.

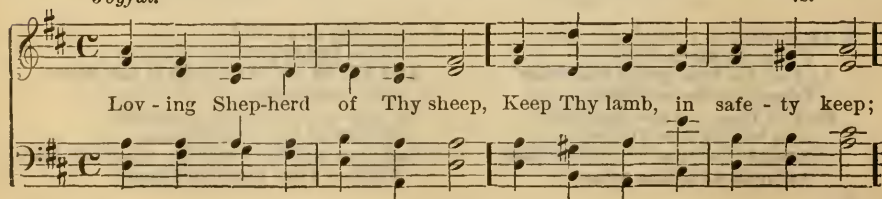
Raise the joyful, happy chorus,
Thank Him for His loving grace,
Let it be your happy portion
To proclaim the Saviour's praise.

346 [552]

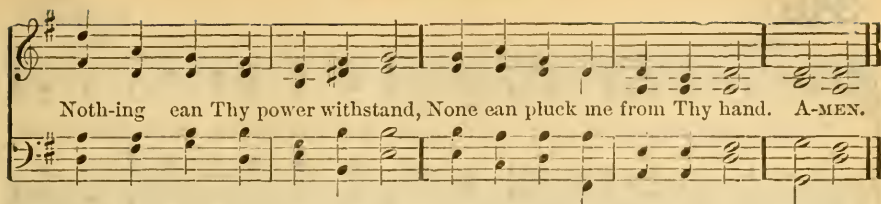
Joyful.

BUCKLAND.

7s.



Lov - ing Shep - herd of Thy sheep, Keep Thy lamb, in safe - ty keep;



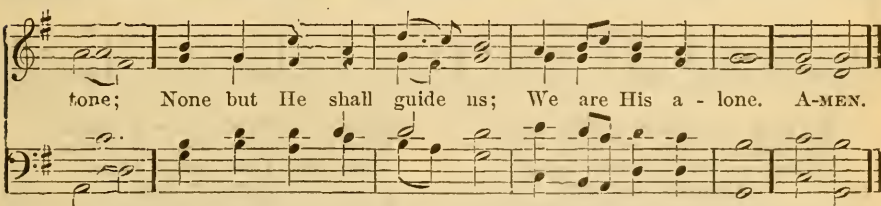
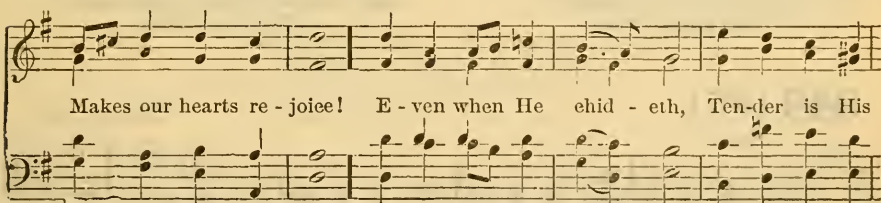
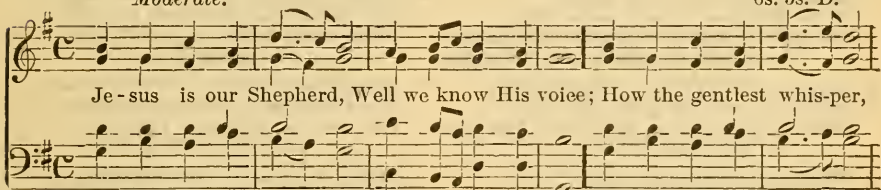
2 Loving Saviour, Thou did'st give
Thine own life that we might live.
And the Hands outstretched to bless
Bear the cruel nails' impress.

3 I would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy will obey,
Like Thy blessed ones above,
Happy in Thy precious love.

4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not my steps to stray,
From the straight and narrow way

5 Where Thou leadest I would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before my Father's Throne
I shall know as I am known.

347

*Moderate.*PRINCETHORPE.
6s. 5s. D.

2 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guided by His Arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
With His goodness now
And His tender mercy,
He doth us endow!
Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet Him,
Never more to part.

348

HANFORD.

8s. 4.

Moderate.

Through good re-port and e - vil, Lord, Still gui - ded by Thy faithful Word,
Our staff, our buck-ler, and our sword— We fol - low Thee. A - MEN.

- 2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange wanderings, dark or
We follow Thee. [bright,
- 3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.
- 4 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified,
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.
- 5 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to Day,
We follow Thee.
- 6 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
Oh, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:
We follow Thee.
- 7 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

349 [667]

TROYTE, No. 1.

Calmly.

My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

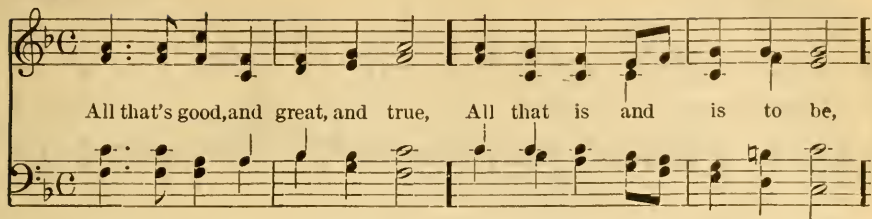
2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
And breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

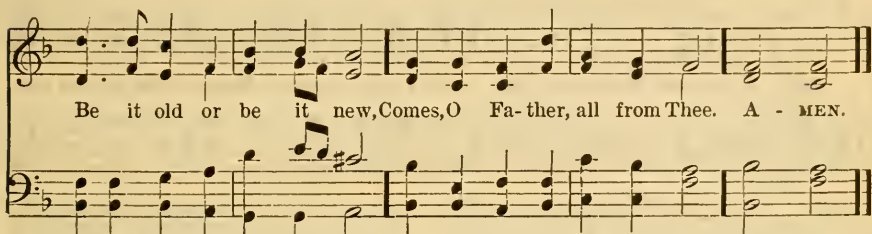
4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine—
"Thy will be done."

5 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."



All that's good, and great, and true, All that is and is to be,



Be it old or be it new, Comes, O Fa-ther, all from Thee. A - MEN.

2 Mercies down with every day,
Newer, brighter, than before,
And the sun's declining ray
Layeth others up in store.

4 Far and near, o'er land and sea,
Mountain top and wooded dell,
All in singing, sing of Thee,
Songs of love ineffable.

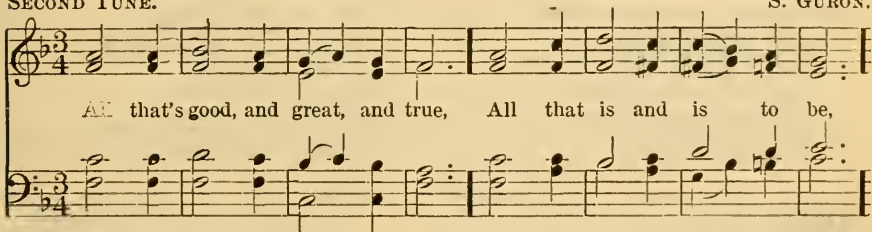
3 Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to Thy Name;
Not an insect on the wing
But Thy wonders doth proclaim.

5 Fill us then with love divine;
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May, in spirit being Thine,
See and hear Thee everywhere.

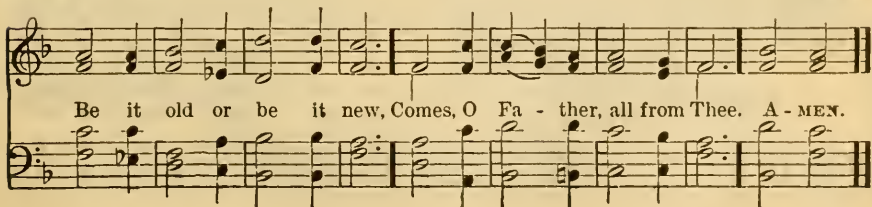
6 May we all, with songs of praise,
Whilst on earth, Thy Name adore;
Till with Angel choirs we raise
Songs of praise for evermore.

SECOND TUNE.

S. GURON.



All that's good, and great, and true, All that is and is to be,



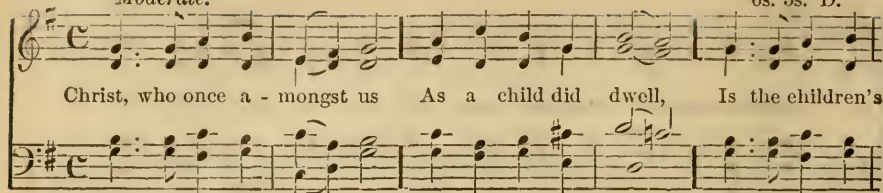
Be it old or be it new, Comes, O Fa-ther, all from Thee. A - MEN.

351

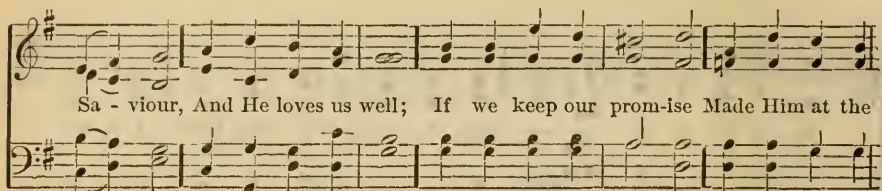
Moderate.

PASTOR BONUS.

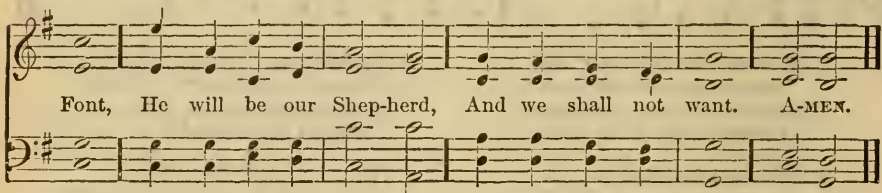
6s. 5s. D.



Christ, who once a - mongst us As a child did dwell, Is the children's



Sa - viour, And He loves us well; If we keep our prom-ise Made Him at the



Font, He will be our Shep-herd, And we shall not want. A-MEN.

2 Then it was they laid us
In those tender Arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms;
If we trust His promise,
He will let us rest
In His Arms forever,
Leaning on His Breast.

3 Though we may not see Him
For a little while,
We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile;
Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
And we shall awaken
To behold His Face.

4 He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore;
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

5 Jesus, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,
Trust in Thee, and love Thee,
Always, everywhere.

352

Tenderly.

PALMER.

5s. 4s. D.



1. Rest of the wea - ry, Joy of the sad; Hope of the
2. Pil - low, where, ly - ing, Love rests its head; Peace of the

drea - ry, Light of the glad; Home of the stran - ger, Strength to the
dy - ing, Life of the dead; Path of the low - ly, Prize at the

end; Re - fuge from dan - ger, Sa - viour and Friend.
end; Breath of the ho - ly, Sa - viour and Friend. A - MEN.

3 When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry;
Crown of the humble, eross of the high:
When my steps wander, over me bend,
Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend.

4 Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing, glory, and praise:—
All my endeavour, world without end,
Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend.

353

Moderate.

S. OSWALD.
Ss. 7s.

Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught me I should live to Thee a - lone;

Year by year Thy hand hath brought me On through dangers oft un-known. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 When I wandered, Thou hast found me;
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still Thine Arm has been around me,
All my paths were in Thy sight.</p> <p>3 In the world will foes assail me,
Craftier, stronger far than I,
And the strife may never fail me,
Well I know, before I die.</p> | <p>4 Therefore, Lord, I come believing
Thou canst give the power I need;
Through the prayer of faith, receiving
Strength—the Spirit's strength indeed.</p> <p>5 I would trust in Thy protection,
Wholly rest upon Thine Arm,
Follow wholly Thy direction,
Thou mine only Guard from harm.</p> |
|---|---|
- 6 Keep me from mine own undoing;
Let me turn to Thee when tried,
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at Thy side.

354 [511]

Joyful.

PILGRIM BAND.

7s. 6s. D.

O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,

With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head;

O hap - py if ye la - bour As Je - sus did for men;

O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hungered then. A-MEN.

2 The Cross that Jesus carried
 Was carried as your due;
 The Crown that Jesus weareth
 He weareth it for you.
 The trials that beset you,
 The sorrows ye endure,
 The manifold temptations,
 That death alone can cure;

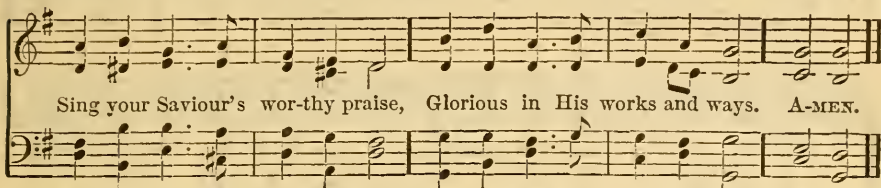
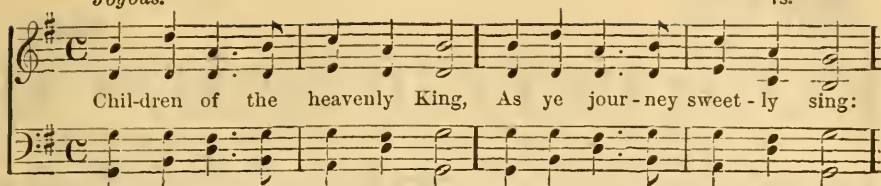
3 What are they but His jewels
 Of right celestial worth?
 What are they but the ladder
 Set up to heaven on earth?
 O happy band of pilgrims,
 Look upward to the skies,
 Where such a light affliction
 Shall win so great a prize.

355 [452]

Joyous.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.

7s.



2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our Advocate was made;

Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

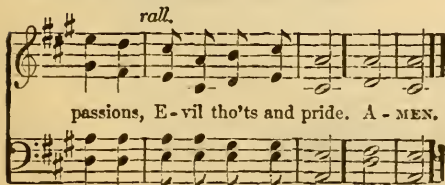
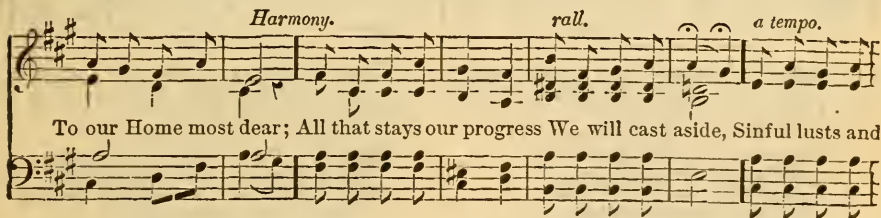
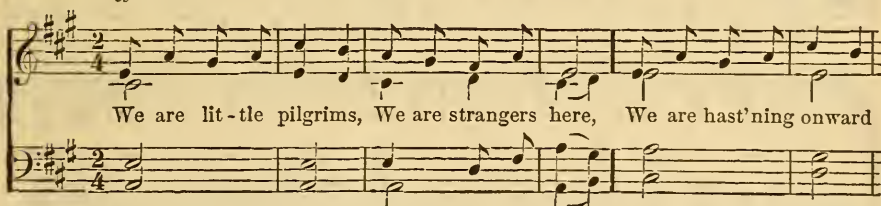
4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

356

Joyful.

HULLAH.

6s. 5s. D.



2 Ofttimes we are weary,
Oftentimes in pain;
But the hope of Heaven
Cheers our souls again.
Grief will there be rapture,
Toil will there be rest;
Each day brings us nearer
To our Home most blest.

357 [432]

WESTON.
8s. 7s. D.*Moderate.*

Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

Org. Ped.

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart. A-MEN.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be,—
 End of faith, as its beginning,
 Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.
 Thee we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be:
 Let us see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in Thee.
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place:
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

ANGEL VOICES.
7s. 6s. D.*Joyously.*

I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,

Fine.

How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. A-MEN.

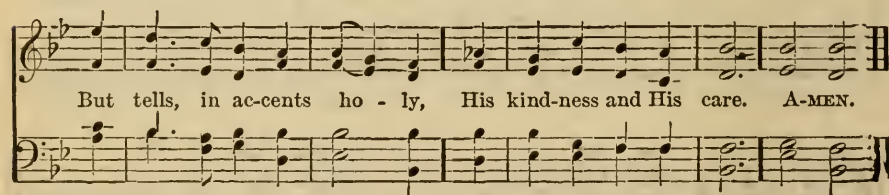
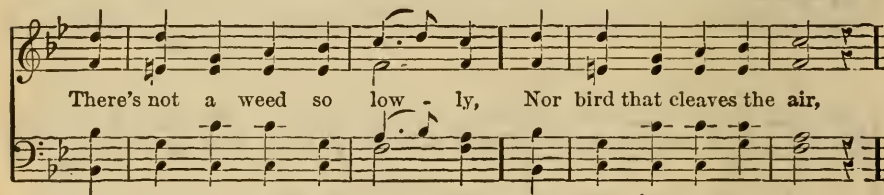
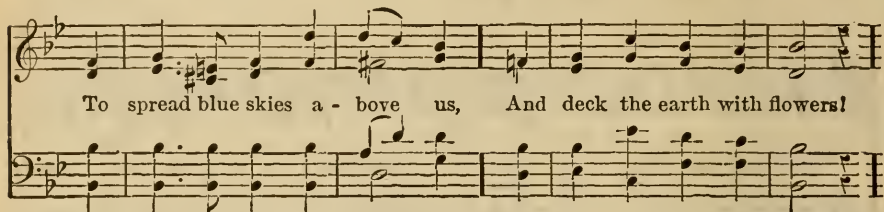
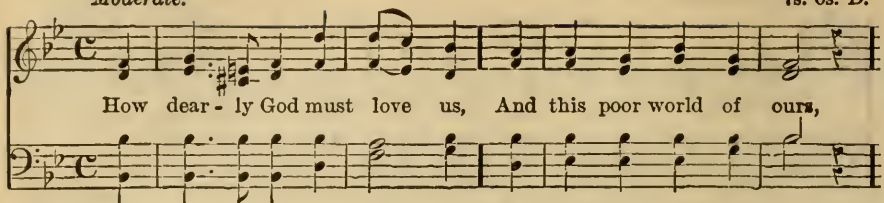
I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.

2 I'm glad my Blessed Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His Angels,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

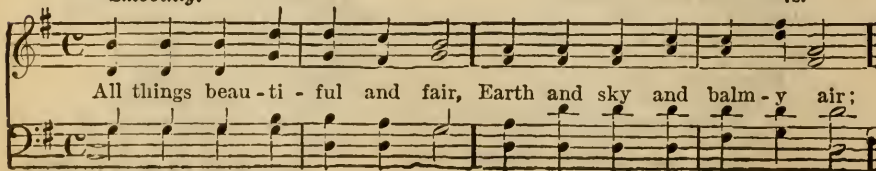
359

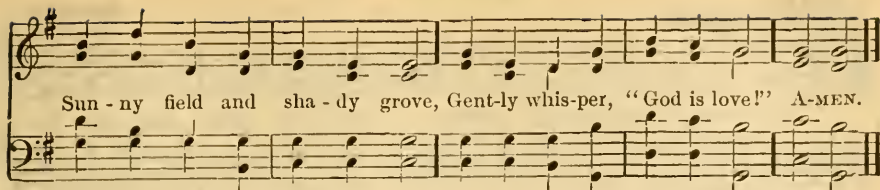
*Moderate.*AMOR.
7s. 6s. D.

2 He bids the sun to warm us,
And light the path we tread;
At night, lest aught should harm us,
He guards our welcome bed:
He gives our needful clothing,
And sends our daily food;
His love denies us nothing
His wisdom deemeth good.

3 The Bible, too, He sends us,
That tells how Jesus came,
Whose word can save and cleanse us
From guilt and sin and shame.
O may God's mercies move us
To serve Him with our powers,
For O how He must love us,
And this poor world of ours!

360

*Smoothly.*S. SALVADOR.
7s.



2 Every tree and flower we pass,
Every tuft of waving grass,
Every leaf and opening bud,
Seem to tell us "God is good"

3 Little streams that glide along,
Verdant, mossy banks among,

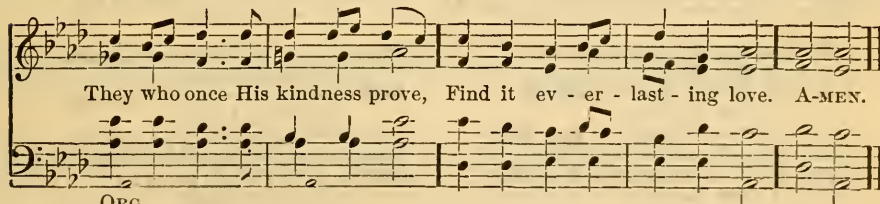
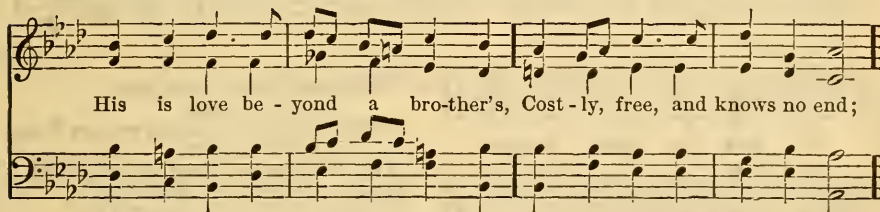
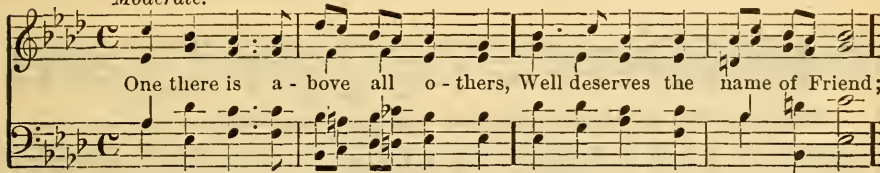
Shadowing forth the clouds above,
Softly murmur, "God is love."

4 He who dwelleth high in heaven,
Unto us has all things given;
Let us, as through life we move,
Ever feel that "God is love".

361

SHERBROOKE.
Ss. 7s. 7.

Moderate.



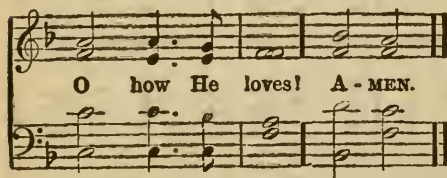
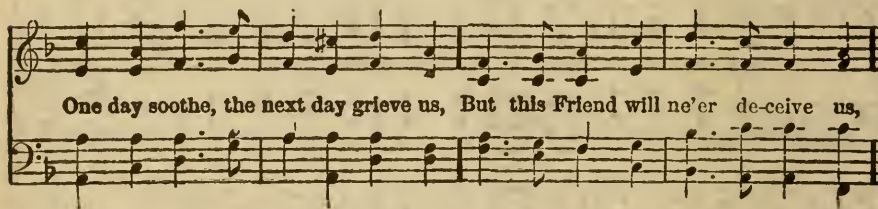
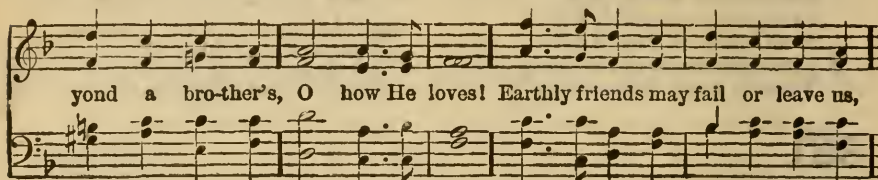
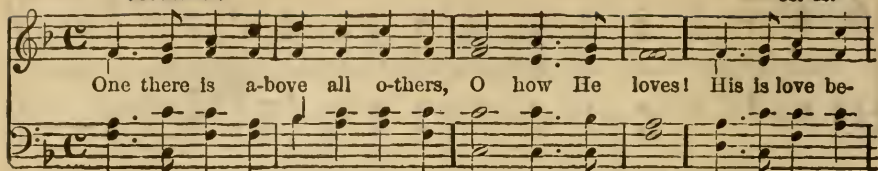
ORG.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could, or would, have shed His blood?
Christ the Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.
Still He calls them brethren, friends
And to all their wants attends.

4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But, when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

362

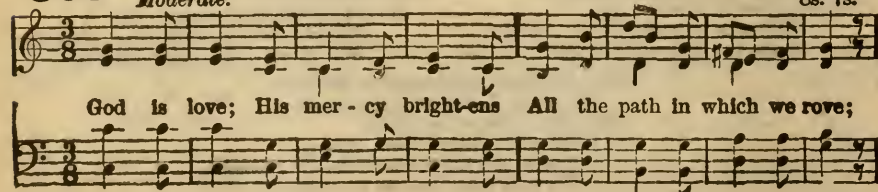
*Moderate.*CARITAS.
8s. 4s.

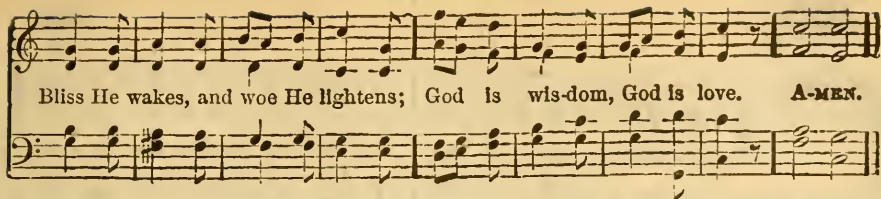
2 'Tis eternal life to know Him,
O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe Him,
O how He loves!
With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
To His fold He safely brought us,
O how He loves!

8 We have found a friend in Jesus,
O how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
O how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him—
Bid us dwell in safety near Him:
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
O how He loves!

4 Through His Name we are forgiven,
O how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
O how He loves!

363

*Moderate.*PERRY.
8s. 7s.



2 Chance and change are busy ever,
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth,
God is wisdom, God is love.

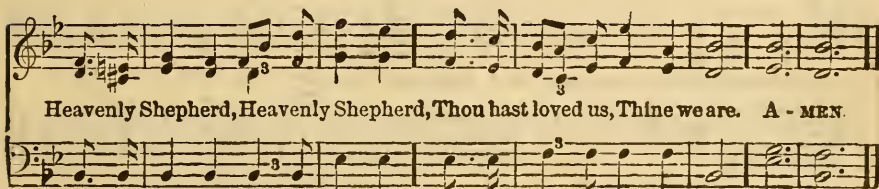
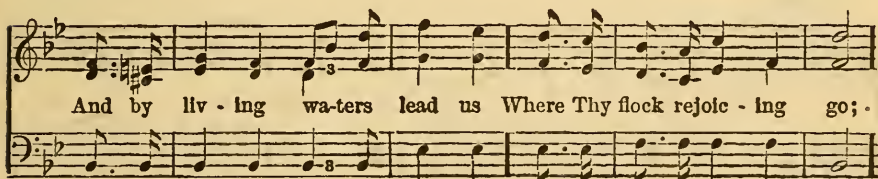
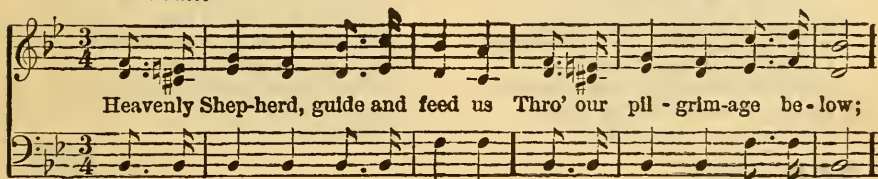
4 He with earthly care entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

364

Moderate.

HEAVENLY SHEPHERD.

8s. 7s. Six lines.



2 Lord, Thy guardian presence ever,
Meekly bending, we implore;
We have found Thee, and would never,
Never wander from Thee more.
Heavenly Shepherd, Heavenly Shepherd,
Thou hast loved us, Thine we are.

365

Joyful.

POSEN.

7s.

Fa-ther, lead me, day by day, E - ver in Thine own sweet way;

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do. A-MEN.

2 When in danger, make me brave;
 Make me know that Thou canst save;
 Keep me safe by Thy dear side;
 Let me in Thy love abide.

3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
 Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
 And when all alone I stand,
 Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

4 When my heart is full of glee,
 Help me to remember Thee,—

Happy most of all to know
 That my Father loves me so.

5 When my work seems hard and dry,
 May I press on cheerily;
 Help me patiently to bear
 Pain and hardship, toil and care.

6 May I do the good I know,
 Be Thy loving child below,
 Then at last go home to Thee,
 Evermore Thy child to be.

366 [563]

Joyful.

PERCIVALS.

7s.

Sa-viour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;

Sweet-er les-son can-not be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A-MEN.

2 With a childlike heart of love,
 At Thy bidding may I move;
 Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
 Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
 Strong to follow in Thy grace,
 Learning how to love from Thee,
 Loving Him who first loved me.

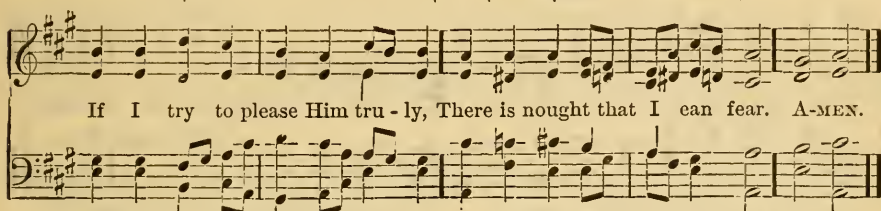
4 Love in loving finds employ,
 In obedience all her joy;
 Ever new that joy will be
 Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
 That I feel the love I owe;
 Singing, till Thy face I see,
 Of His love who first loved me.

367

CLAUGHTON.

8s. 7s.

Moderate.

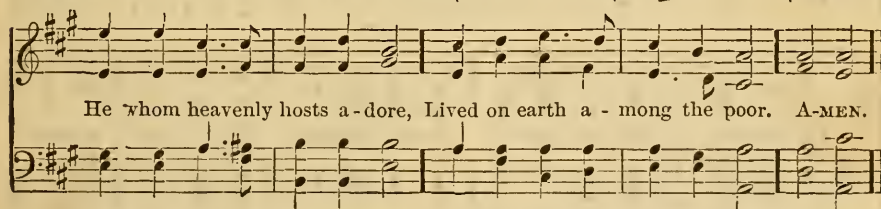
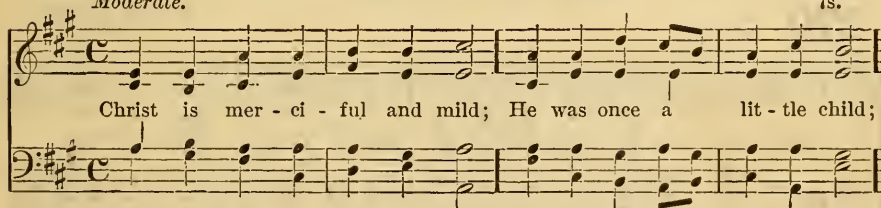
- 2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul He died:
He for me bore pain and, sorrow,
Nailed hands and piercèd side.
- 3 Jesus loves me,—night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray;
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

- 4 Jesus loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His Holy Angels,
Safe to keep me, till I die.
- 5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above!

368

HART.

7s.

Moderate.

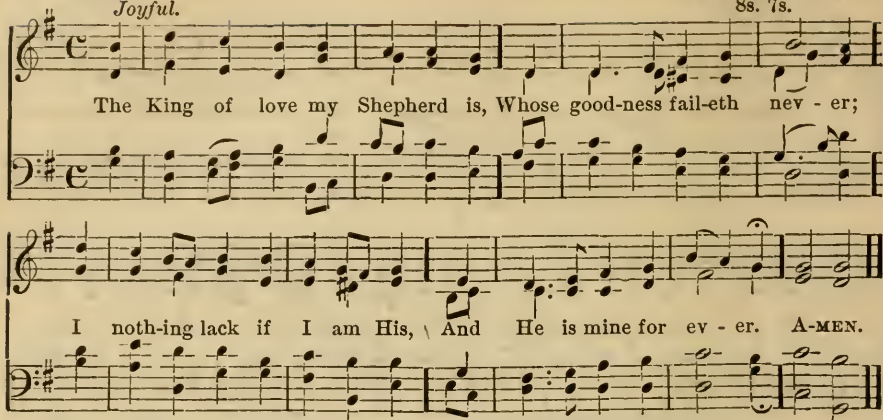
- 2 Thus He laid His glory by,
When for us He stooped to die;
How I wonder, when I see
His unbounded love to me.
- 3 He the sick to health restored,
To the poor He preached the word;
Even children had a share
Of His love and tender care.

- 4 Every bird can build its nest;
Foxes have their place of rest;
He, by whom the world was made,
Had not where to lay His head.
- 5 He who is the Lord most high,
Then was poorer far than I,
That I might hereafter be
Rich to all eternity.

369 [412]

DOMINUS REGIT ME.

8s. 7s.

Joyful.


The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev - er. A-MEN.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing brought me.

6 And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever!

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

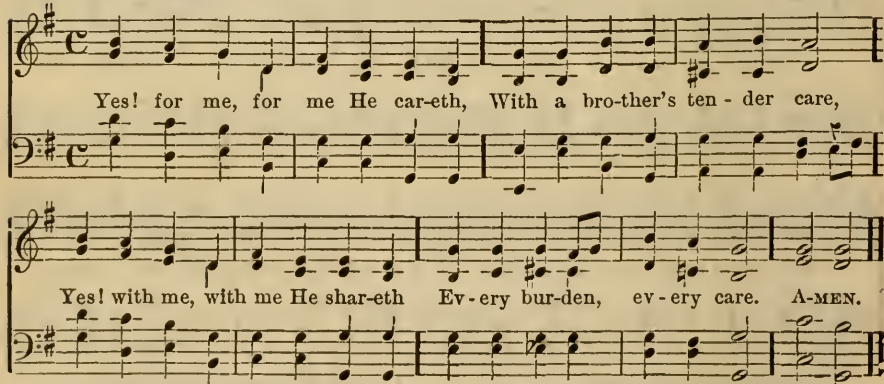
5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth.

370

Moderate.

BROCKLESURRY

8s. 7s.



Yes! for me, for me He car-eth, With a bro-ther's ten - der care,
Yes! with me, with me He shar-eth Ev - ery bur-den, ev - ery care. A-MEN.

2 Yes! o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth night and day;
Yes! e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

3 Yes! for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

4 Yes! in me, in me He dwelleth,
I in Him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here, and through eternity.

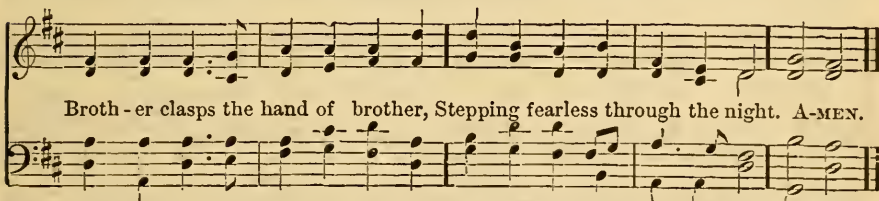
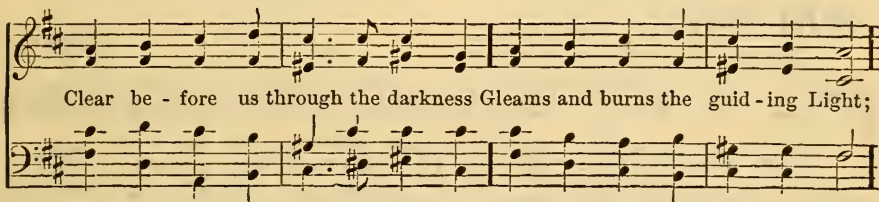
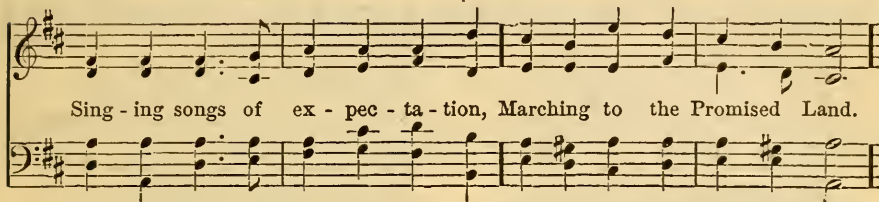
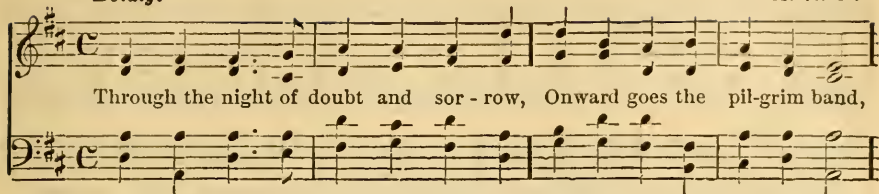
5 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the joyful song of even.

371 [521]

Boldly.

S. ASAPH.

8s. 7s. D.



2 One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires.

3 One the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore.
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

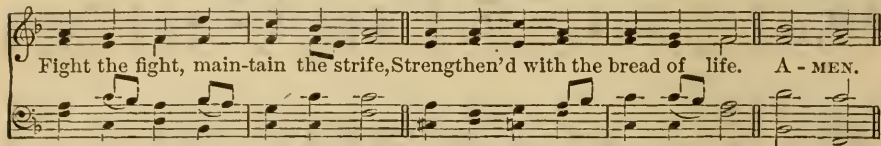
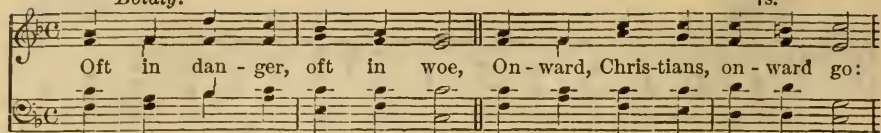
4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the C-ross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!

372 [506]

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

Boldly.

7s.



2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

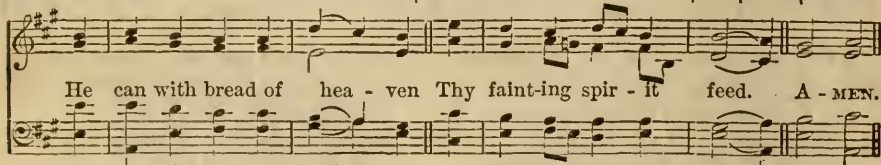
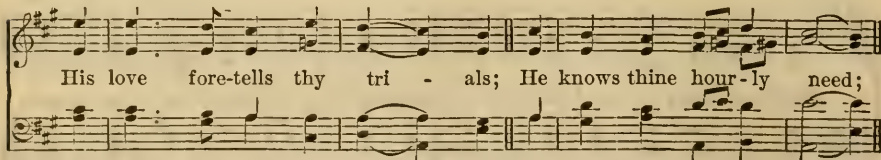
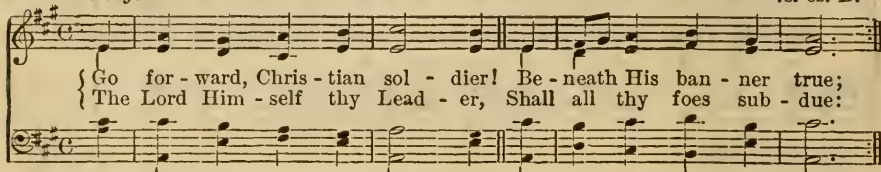
5 Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

373 [510]

Boldly.

VICTORY.

7s. 6s. D.



2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know;
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
'Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;

'Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night,
The Lord has been thy Shelter,
The Lord will be thy Light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

374 [503]

Earnestly.

CHRISTMAS.

C. M.

A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on; A heavenly
 race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown. A-MEN.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
 Hold thee in full survey;
 Forget the steps already trod,
 And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all animating voice
 That calls thee from on high,

'Tis His own hand presents the prize
 To thine uplifted eye.

- 4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
 And press with vigour on;
 A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
 And an immortal crown.

375 [577]

Moderate.

MABEL.

Ss. 7s. 4.

In the vine-yard of our Fa-ther, Dai-ly work we find to do; Scattered
 gleanings we may gather, Though we are but young and few; Lit-tle clusters, Lit-tle
 clusters Help to fill the garner too. A-MEN.

2 Toiling early in the morning,
 Catching moments through the day,
 Nothing small or lowly scorning
 While we work, and watch, and pray;
 Gathering gladly
 Free-will offerings by the way.

- 3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
 Not for objects nothing worth,
 But to send the blessed story
 Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
 Telling mortals
 Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

- 4 Steadfast, then, in our endeavour,
 Heavenly Father, may we be;
 And for ever, and for ever,
 We will give the praise to Thee;
 Hallelujah
 Singing, all eternity

376

Moderate.

ALSTONE.

L. M.

We are but lit - tle chil-dren weak, Nor born in a - ny high es - tate;

What can we do for Je - sus' sake, Who is so high, and good, and great? A-MEN.

2 O, day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

5 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

377 [402]

Joyous.

JERUSALEM.

C. M.

Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name e - ver dear to me,

When shall my la-bours have an end? In joy and peace, and thee? A-MEN.

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold? [walls,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy
I onward press to you. [scenes

4 Why should I shrink from pain or woe,
Or feel at death dismay?

I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

HEAVENLY CITY.
Ss. 7s. with Refrain.*Joyous.*

f Dai - ly, dai - ly, sing the prais - es Of the Ci - ty God hath made;

mf In the beauteous fields of E - den *f* Its foun - da - tion stones are laid.

a little slower.

p Oh, that I might hear the An - gels, Sing - ing o'er the crys - tal sea,

f And a - midst the fields of E - den, Find a home prepared for me! A - MEN.

Org.

2 All the walls of that dear City
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
Oh, that I might, &c.

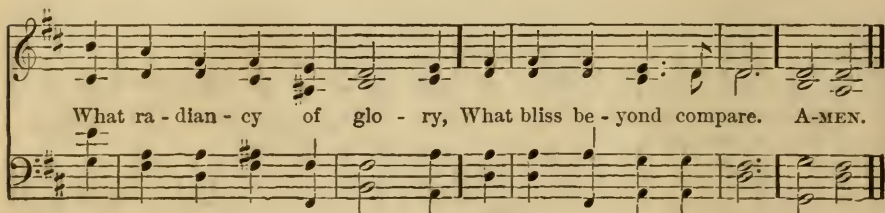
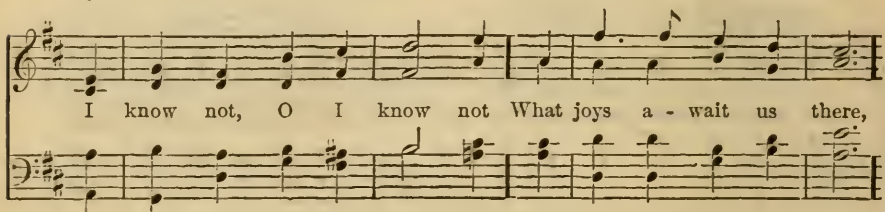
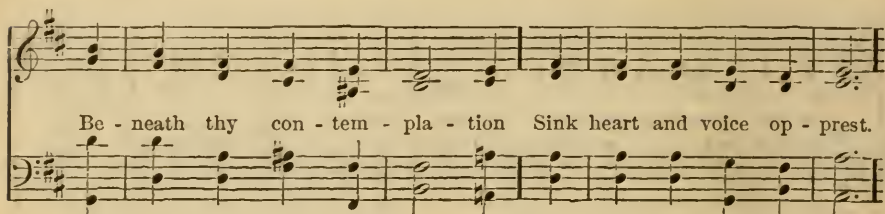
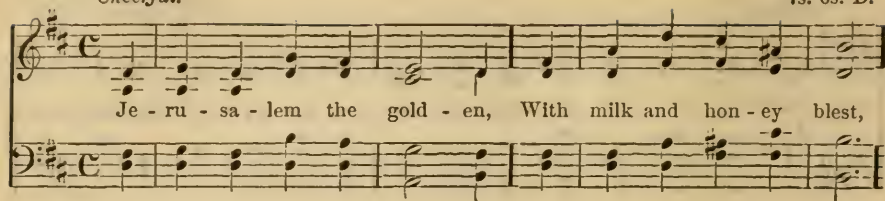
3 There are sounds of many voices
In the golden streets above,
Filling all the air with gladness,
Blended in eternal love.
Oh, that I might, &c.

4 In those quiet resting places,
Midst the pastures green and fair,
Jesus gathers in the homeless,
And He dwells among them there.
Oh, that I might, &c.

5 Can we see the happy faces
Of the dear ones gone before?
They are ready now to greet us
When we gain that blessed shore.
Oh, that I might, &c.

6 Then the pearly gates, unfolding,
Never shall be closed again,
We shall see within the City
Jesus, 'mid His white-robed train.
Oh, that I might, &c.

7 Oh, I would my cars were open
Here to catch that happy strain!
Oh, I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain!
Oh, that I might, &c.

*Cheerful.*EWING.
7s. 6s. D.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng.
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

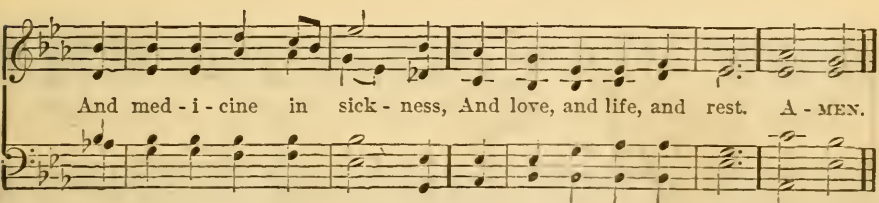
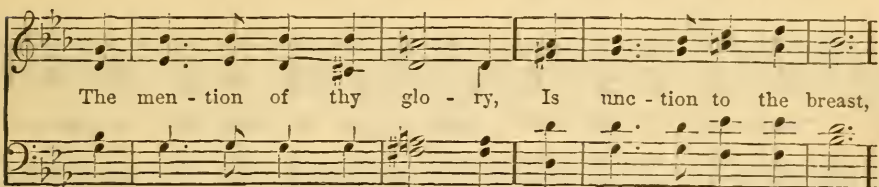
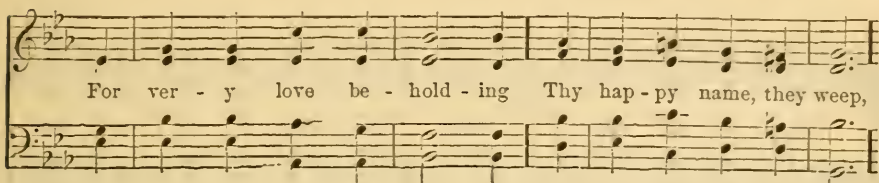
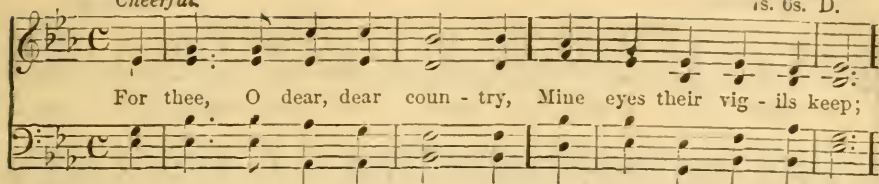
3 There is the throne of David;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast.
 And they, who with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

Cheerful.

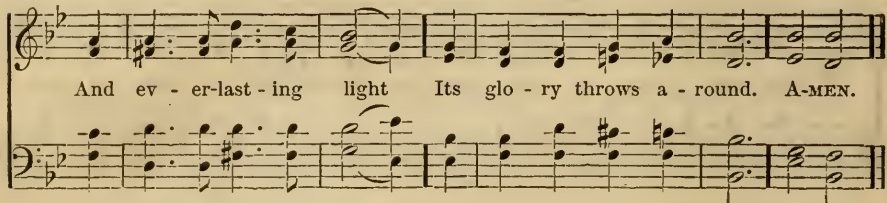
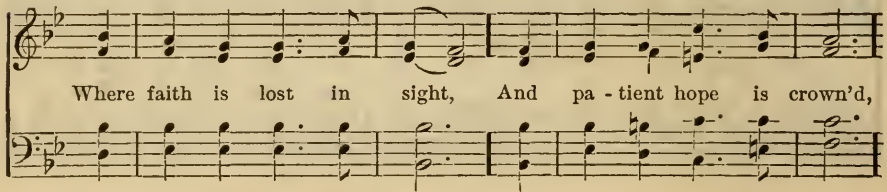
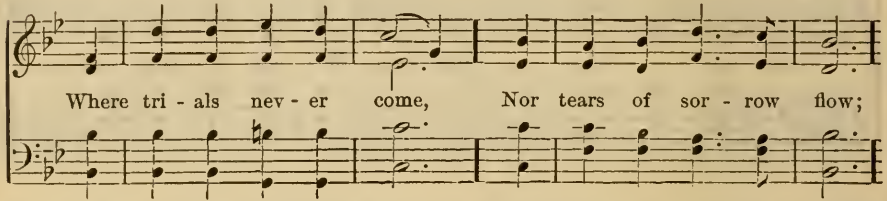
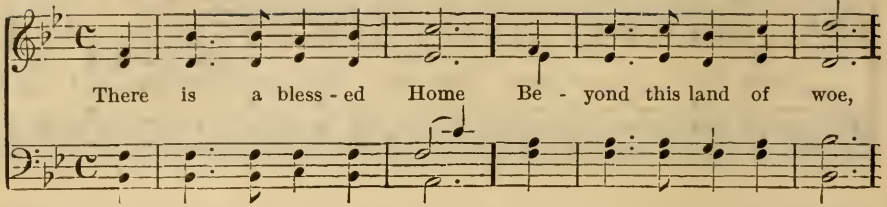
O BONA PATRIA.

7s. 6s. D.



- 2 O one, O only mansion;
 O Paradise of joy!
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy;
 The Lamb is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise;
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.
- 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays;
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced;
 The saints build up its fabric,
 And the corner-stone is Christ.

- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
 Thou hast no time, bright day!
 Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away!
 Upon the Rock of Ages
 They raise thy holy tower;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessèd country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

Moderate.

2 There is a land of peace,
 Good angels know it well;
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell;
 Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father One,
 And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
 To see the Lamb who died,
 And count each sacred wound
 In hands and feet and side:
 To give to Him the praise
 Of every triumph won,
 And sing through endless days
 The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and woe;
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love,
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above.

Cheerful.

CHENIES.

7s. 6s. D.

There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,

A Friend who nev - er chan - ges, Whose love will nev - er die:

Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears. A - MEN.

2 There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry,—
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free;
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

4 There are crowns for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear them by-and-by;
Yea, crowns of brightest glory
Which He shall sure bestow,
On all who loved the Saviour,
And walked with Him below.

5 There are songs for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And harps of sweetest music
For their hymn of victory:
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone;
Lord, grant Thy little children,
To know Thee as their own.

383

HUME.
L. M.

We give to God im-mor - tal praise, Mer-cy and truth are all His ways;

Won-ders of grace to God be-long, Re - peat His mer-cies in your song. A - MEN.

2 He built the earth, He spread the sky
And fixed the starry lights on high;
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His wonders in your song.

3 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more.

4 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

384

WRANISKY.
8s. 7s.

Chris - tian chil-dren, who would ev - er Tread the safe and nar - row way,

Je - sus' foot-steps long to fol-low, And His gen - tle voice o - bey. A-MEN.

2 As a rough road often trodden,
Smooth and easy doth become,
So the straight and narrow pathway,
Widens, brightens nearer Home.

3 Eye ne'er saw, nor ear hath heard it,
Neither can the heart conceive,
Of the joy which God prepareth,
For His children who believe.

4 Yet the Spirit doth reveal it
Here we have our bliss in part,
Since, our heritage for ever,
God abideth in our heart.

385

*Moderate.*S. EDMUND
6s. 4s.

We are but strangers here, Heaven is our Home; Earth is a des-ert drear,
Heaven is our Home. Danger and sorrow stand Round us on every hand, Heaven is our
Father-land, Heaven is our Home. A-MEN.

3 There at our Saviour's side,
Heaven is our Home;
May we be glorified;
Heaven is our Home:
There are the good and blest,
Those we love most and best,
Grant us with them to rest;
Heaven is our Home.

2 What though the tempests rage?
Heaven is our Home;
Short is our pilgrimage,
Heaven is our Home.
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast,
We shall reach home at last;
Heaven is our Home.

4 Grant us to murmur not,
Heaven is our Home:
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our Home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own Right Hand
Jesus, in Fatherland;
Heaven is our Home!

386

*Moderate.*REALMS OF THE BLEST.
P. M.

We speak of the realms of the blest, Of that country so bright and so fair;
And oft are its glo-ries con-fess'd; But what must it be to be there? A-MEN.

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls deck'd with jewels most rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold—
But what must it be to be there?

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within,
But what must it be to be there?

4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear
The Church of the First-born above—
But what must it be to be there?

5 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
For heaven our spirits prepare;
Then soon shall we joyfully know
And feel what it is to be there

Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and

o-cean's wave-beat shore : How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing

CHORUS.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An-gels of Je-sus,

An-gels of light, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. A-MEN.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

388 [394]

PARADISE.
P. M.*Moderato.*

O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap-py land, Where they that loved are blest?

Where loy-al hearts and true . . . Stand ev-er in the light, . . .

All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho-ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

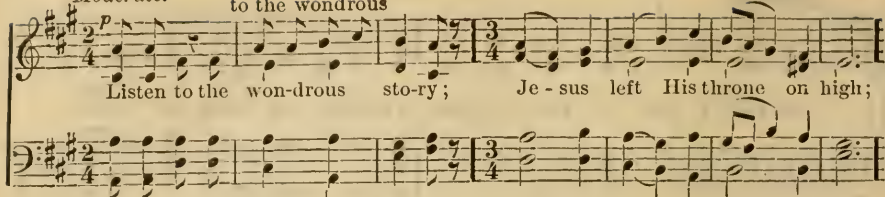
5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

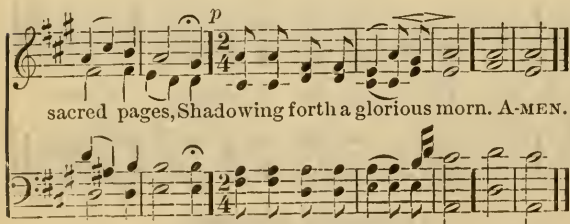
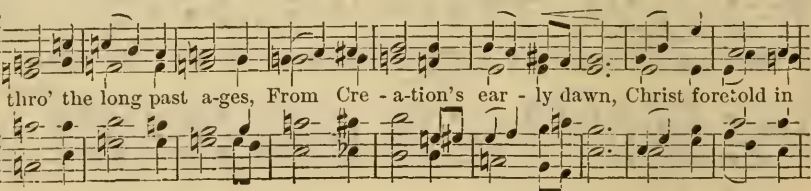
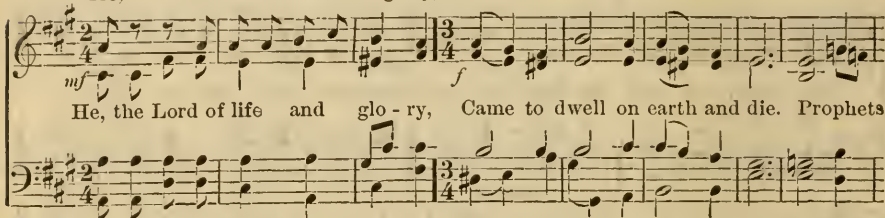
389

PARRY.
8s. 7s. D.*Moderate.*

to the wondrous



He, the Lord of life and glory,

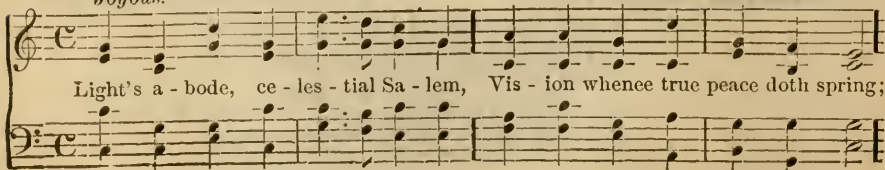


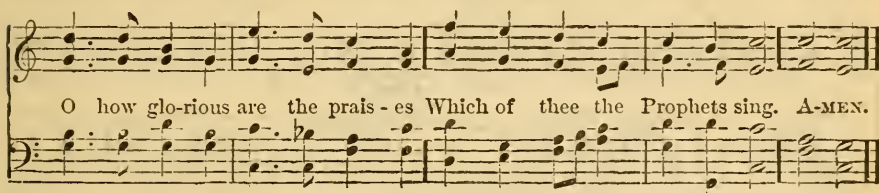
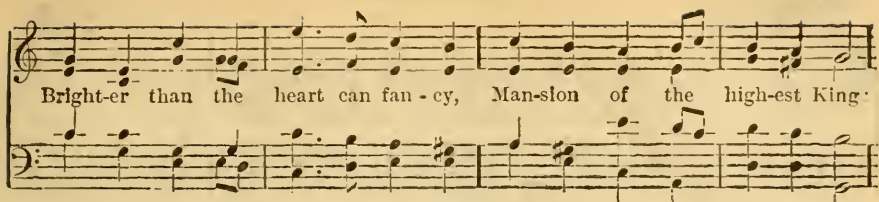
2 Like a vein of metal golden,
Through the Holy books it ran'
First obscured in language olden,
Then a promise clear to man.
"Unto us a child is given,"
Formed like us in mortal mould,
Sinless as the hosts of heaven,
Jesus, Shepherd of the fold.

3 Seraphs bright on high adore Him
In the crystal paven street;
Cast their glittering crowns before Him
At the blessed Saviour's feet.

He has closed hell's yawning portals,
Opening wide the gates of heaven;
He has won for sinful mortals
Peace, the peace of the forgiven.

390 [399]

REGENT SQUARE.
8s. 7s. Six lines.*Joyous.*



2 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken,
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
There unknown are toil and care.

4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong and free;
Full of vigour, full of pleasure,
That shall last eternally.

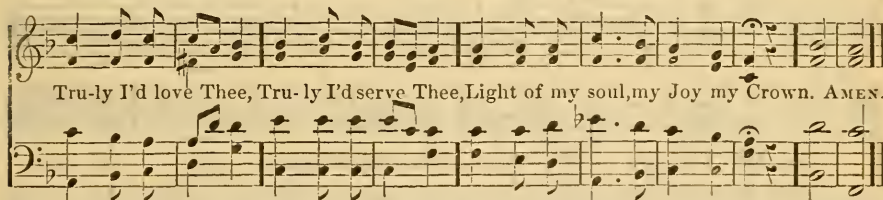
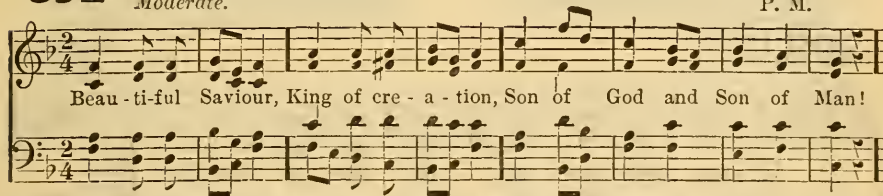
5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

391

Moderate.

CRUSADERS' HYMN.

P. M.

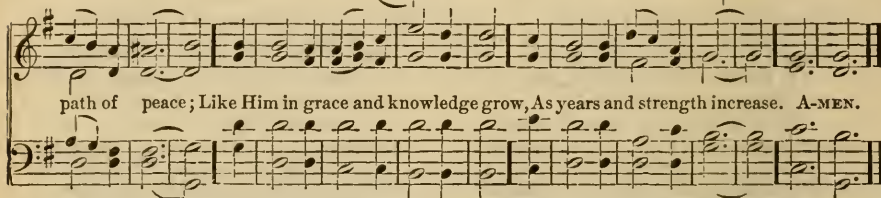
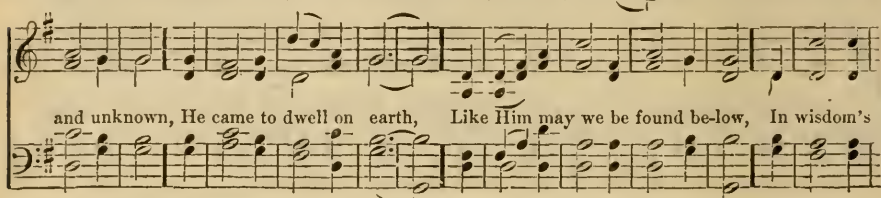
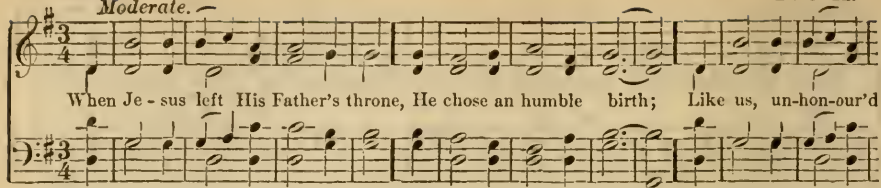


2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirits sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer the moonlight,
And the sparkling stars on high;

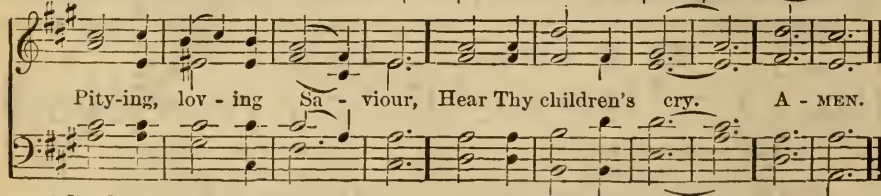
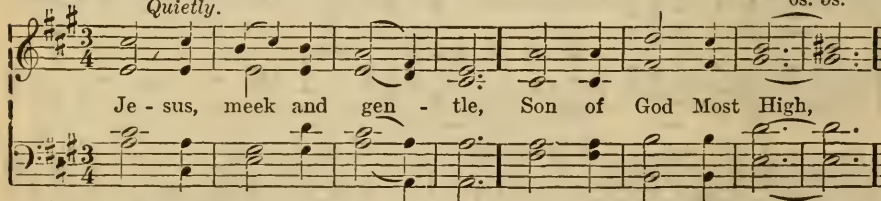
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Saviour,
Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honour,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

Moderate.

- 2 Sweet were His words and kind His look, 3 When Jesus into Salem rode,
When mothers round Him press'd;
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom bless'd.
Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.
- The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and
Their garments on the ground. [strow'd
Hosanna our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

393 [567]

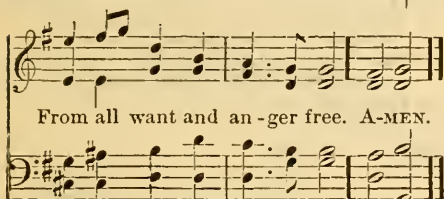
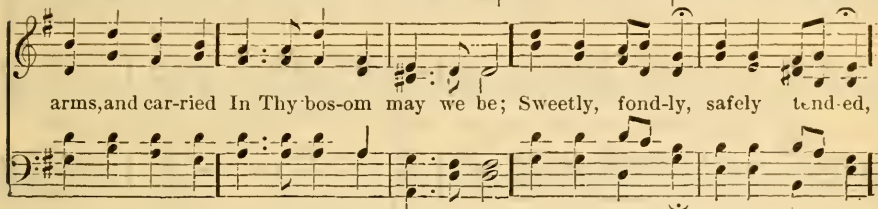
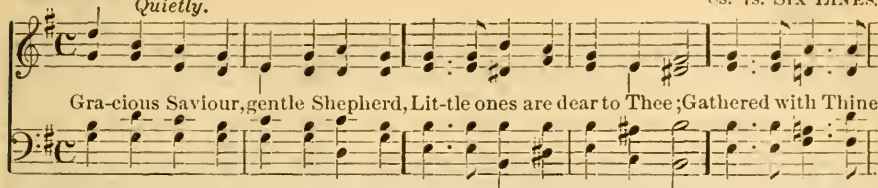
*Quietly.*MERIEL.
6s. 5s.

- 2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way,
Through terrestrial darkness,
To celestial day.
- 5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

394 [555]*Quietly.*

S. AGATHA.

8s. 7s. SIX LINES.



- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed
May we walk the narrow way;
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall an easy prey.

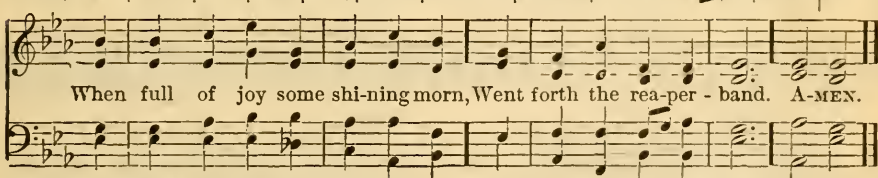
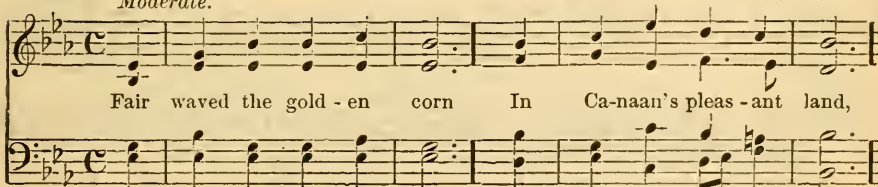
- 3 Let Thy holy Word instruct us;
Fill our minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke and wear it,
And to prove Thy burden light.

- 4 Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
May we our thank-offerings bring;
Then, with all the saints in glory,
Join to praise our Lord and King.

395 [569]*Moderate.*

HOLYROOD.

S. M.



- 2 To God so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.

- 3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

- 5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

396 [425]

*Moderate.*BEATITUDE.
C. M.

Thou art the Way; to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

397 [565]

*Moderate.*SILLOAM.
C. M.

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the lil - y grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

2 Lo! such a child, whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

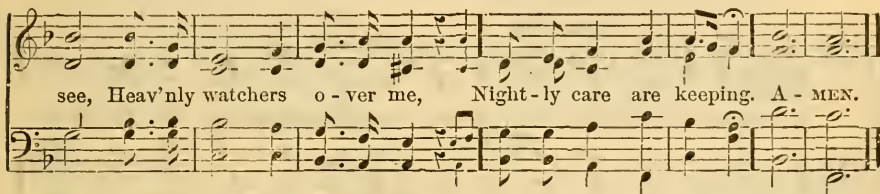
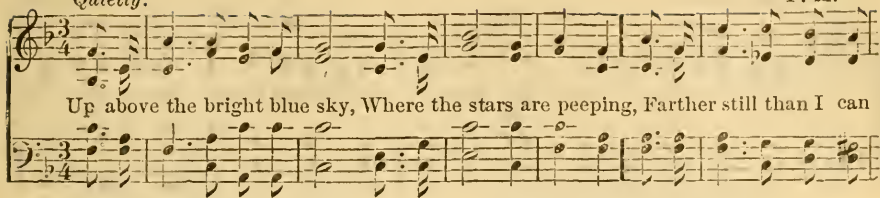
4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age

Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine: [crown'd,

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

398

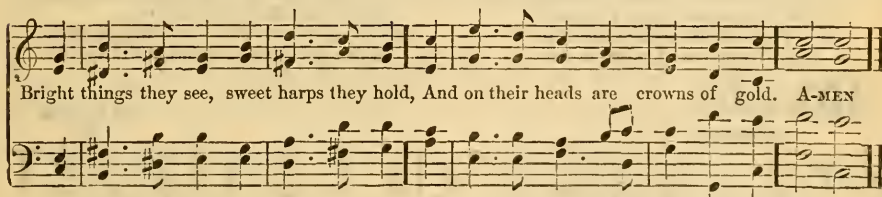
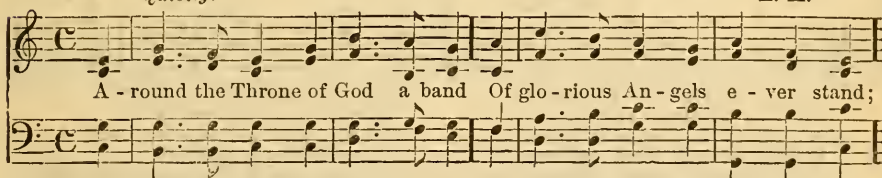
FLOWERS.
P. M.*Quietly.*

- 2 And, if like the Angels, I
Could behold around me,
I should see them come and go,
Pass from Heaven to earth below;
And their hosts surround me.
- 3 All day long, and all night too,
While I'm safely sleeping,
Busy on their task of love,
They are sent from Heaven above
Faithful vigil keeping.
- 4 And whilst us, from evil things
Angels are defending,
Little children robed in white

Sing before the throne of light,
In daylight never ending.

- 5 Jesus took them for His own,
Made them pure and holy,
And on earth His gentle love
Trained them for their Home above,
Safe from sin and folly.
- 6 Blessèd Jesus take me too,
Though I'm weak and lowly,
Let Thy gentle grace within
Make my garments white and clean,
And my spirit holy.

399

*Quietly.*GUARDIAN ANGELS.
L. M.

- 2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.
- 3 Lord give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
- And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.
- 4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With Angels round Thy Throne at last,

400

*Moderate.*BOST.
8s. 7s. D

All Thy works, O Heavenly Fa-ther, What Thou biddest them, ful - fil,
 Shall not I, Thy child, much ra-ther Sing Thy praise and do Thy will?
 Hith-er - to Thy hand hath led me, And hath brought me on my way;
 Thou hast clothed me, Thou hast fed me, Thou hast blest me ev - ery day. A-MEN.

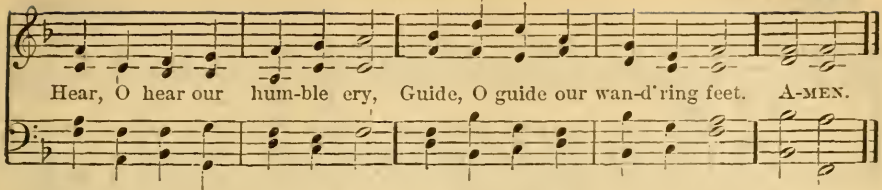
2 Lord, 'tis of Thy loving kindness
 That Thy Gospel I have known;
 Else I might have sat in blindness,
 Bowing down to wood and stone.
 To Thy Font my parents brought me,
 Ere Thy tender love I knew;
 And Thy minister has taught me
 What to flee, and what to do.

3 Since my time is like an arrow,
 Hast'ning on without delay:
 And Thy gate is straight and narrow,
 Very narrow is the way;
 Thou who gav'st Thy Son to save me,
 Send Thy Holy Spirit down;
 Make me do as Thou wouldst have me,
 Make me more and more Thine own.

401 [551]

*Moderate.*ELEANOR.
7s.

God of mer - cy throned on high, Lis - ten from Thy lof - ty seat;



2 Young and erring travellers, we
All our dangers do not know;
Scarcely fear the stormy sea,
Hardly feel the tempest blow.

3 Jesus, Lover of the young,
Cleanse us with Thy blood divine;
Ere the tide of sin grow strong,
Save us, keep us, make us Thine!

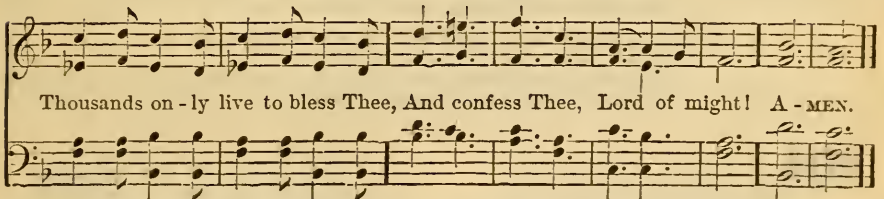
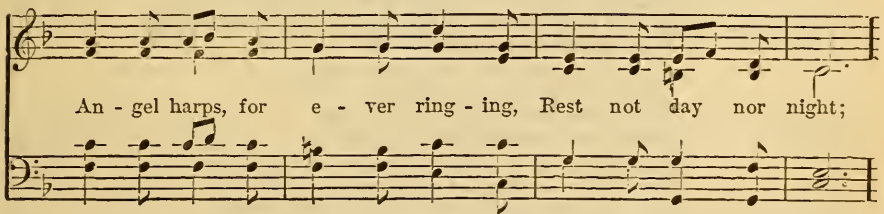
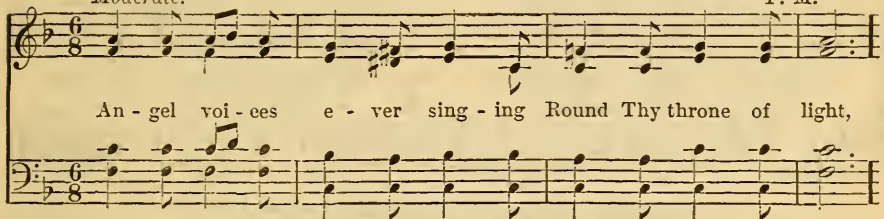
4 Let us ever hear Thy voice;
Ask Thy counsel every day;
Saints and angels will rejoice,
If we walk in Wisdom's way.

5 Saviour, give us faith, and pour
Hope and love on every soul:
Hope, till time shall be no more;
Love, while endless ages roll.

402 [304]

Moderate.

ANGEL VOICES.
P. M.



2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mental eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we fee! that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine!
Thou didst ears and hands and voices

For Thy praise combine!
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure, didst design.

4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest melody.

403 [562]

Moderate.

ROSSLYN.

P. M.

I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A - MEN.

- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
Let the little ones come unto Me.
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

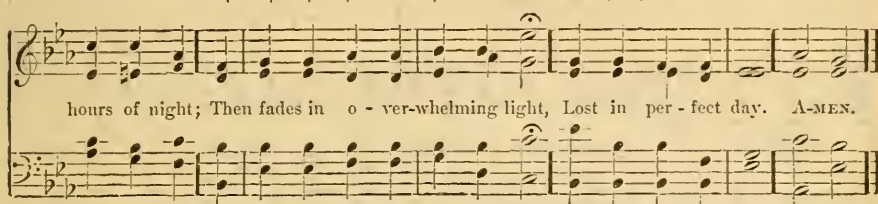
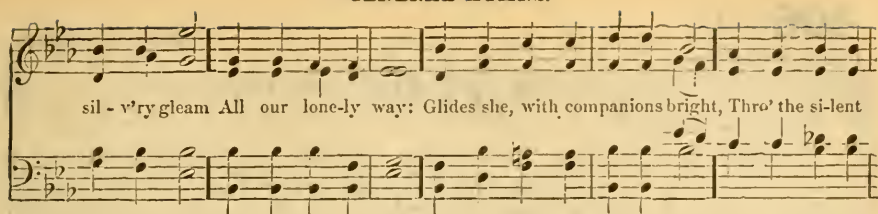
404

Moderate.

HOPKINS.

P. M.

God hath made the moon, whose beam Shimmers soft o'er hill and stream, Lighting with her

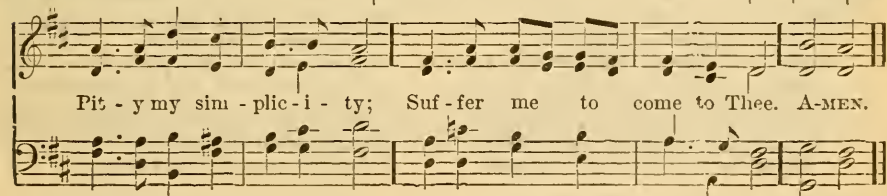
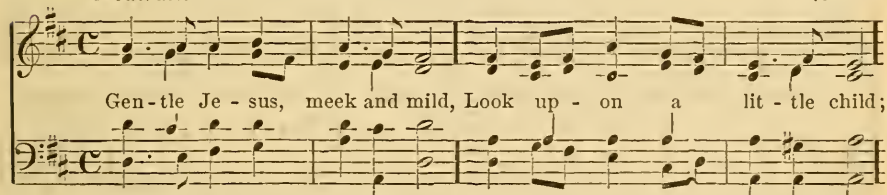


2 God hath made the glorious sun,
Through his daily course to run;
From the dawn till day is done
Brightly shineth he.
When his circling round is o'er,
And we see him here no more,
He rises on a brighter shore,
Far beyond the sea.

3 God hath sent me here below,
In my daily life to show,
Constant love to friend and foe,
As He showed for me.
When we here have closed our eyes,
Sunk where death's dark ocean lies,
To worlds of glory may we rise,
Lighted, Lord, by Thee!

405

Moderate.

WILFRED.
7s.

2 Hold me fast in Thine embrace;
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing give;
Pray for me, and I shall live.

3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

6 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

406 [647]

Cheerful.

HOLY INNOCENTS.

8s. 7s. D.

Heaven-ly Fa-ther, send Thy bless-ing On Thy chil-dren gath-ered here,

May they all, Thy Name con-fess-ing, Be to Thee for e-ver dear:

May they be like Jo-seph, lov-ing, Du-ti-ful, and chaste, and pure;

And their faith like Da-vid, prov-ing, Steadfast un-to death en-dure. A-MEN.

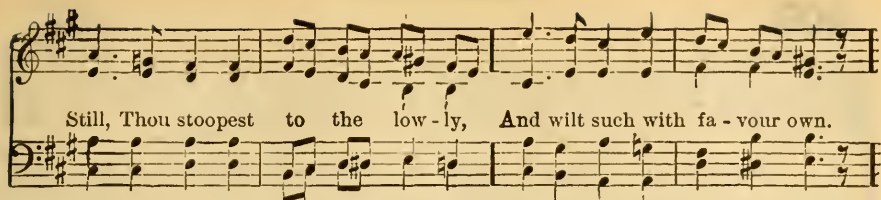
2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
 Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
 Guide their steps and help their weakness,
 Bless and make them like to Thee;
 Bear Thy lambs when they are weary
 In Thine arms and at Thy breast,
 Through life's desert dry and dreary,
 Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
 Holy Spirit from above,
 Guide them, lead them, go before them,
 Give them peace, and joy, and love:
 Thy true temples, Holy Spirit,
 May they with Thy glory shine,
 And immortal bliss inherit,
 And for evermore be Thine.

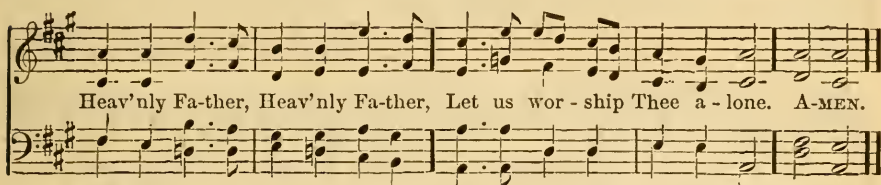
407

*Moderate.*CECIL.
8s. 7s. 4.

Fa-ther, though Thy Name be ho-ly, High and lift-ed up Thy throne,



Still, Thou stoapest to the low-ly, And wilt such with fa-vour own.



Heav'nly Fa-ther, Heav'nly Fa-ther, Let us wor-ship Thee a-lone. A-MEN.

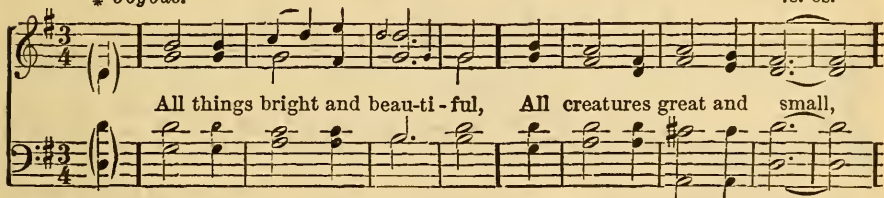
2 Heaven itself cannot contain Thee,
Bright and glorious as Thou art;
Yet a little child may claim Thee
As a dweller in his heart.
Heavenly Father,
Let me not from Thee depart.

3 With Thy gracious presence cheer me,
Keep me in Thy perfect love;
All my journey be Thou near me,
Bring me to Thy home above.
Heavenly Father,
May I all Thy fulness prove!

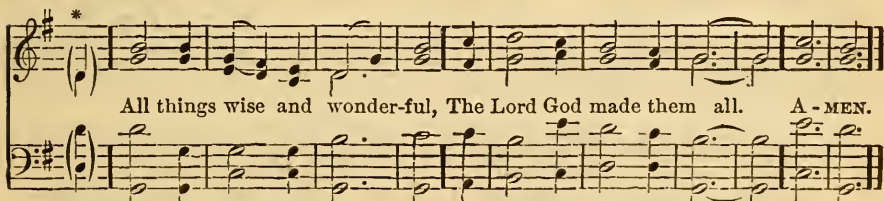
408

BREIDEN.
7s. 6s.

* Joyous.



All things bright and beau-ti-ful, All creatures great and small,



All things wise and wonder-ful, The Lord God made them all. A-MEN.

* Omit in verse 1.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

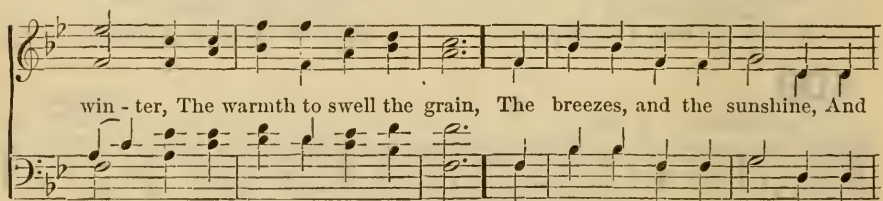
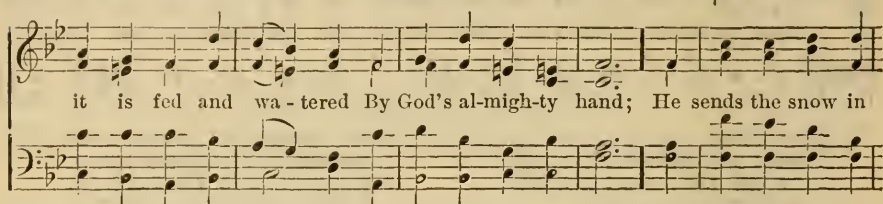
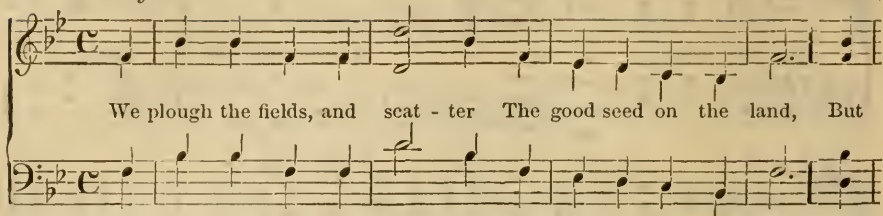
3 The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
He made them, high and lowly,
And ordered their estate.

4 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

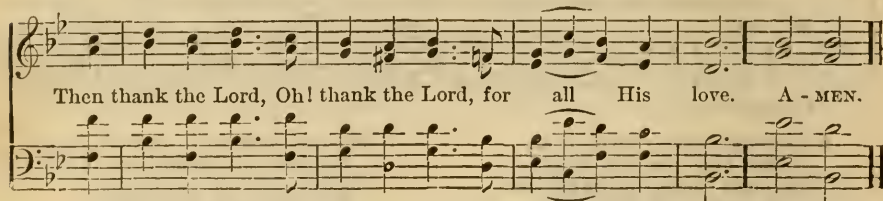
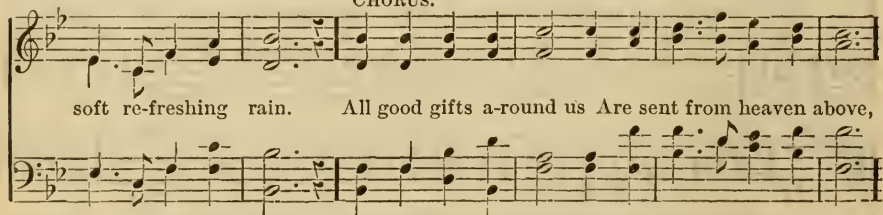
5 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

6 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;

7 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

*Joyous.*7s. 6s. D. with *Chorus.*

CHORUS.



2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far:
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
CHO.—All good gifts, &c.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer.
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest
Our humble, thankful hearts.
CHO.—All good gifts &c.

*Moderate.*STAINER.
7s. 6s. D.

I love the Ho - ly An - gels, So beau - ti - ful and bright;

And though I can - not see them, They're with me day and night:

They watch a - round my bed - side. They see me at my play;

They know my eve - ry ac - tion, They hear the words I say. A - MEN.

2 'Tis God our Heavenly Father,
Who doth the Angels send,
To guard His little children
Until their life shall end.
When we are cross and naughty,
The Holy Angels grieve,
For they are sad when children
The way of goodness leave.

3 And when I die, the Angels
Will bear my soul away,
While here my body resteth
Until the Judgment Day.
They'll bear me gently, softly,
With loving care most sweet,
And lay me down in safety
At my Redeemer's feet.

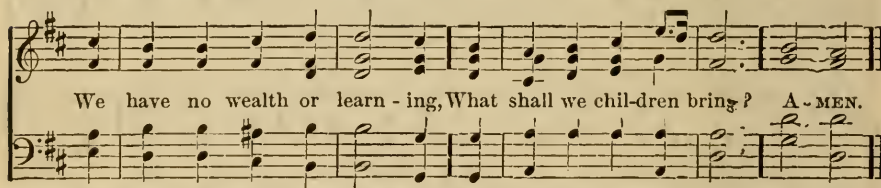
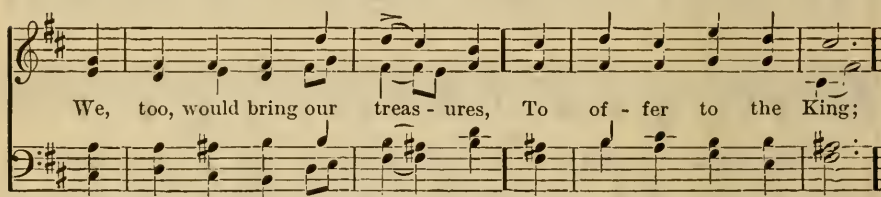
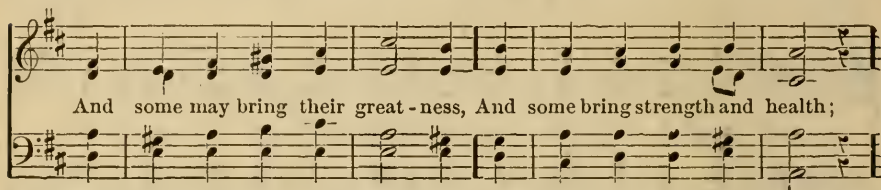
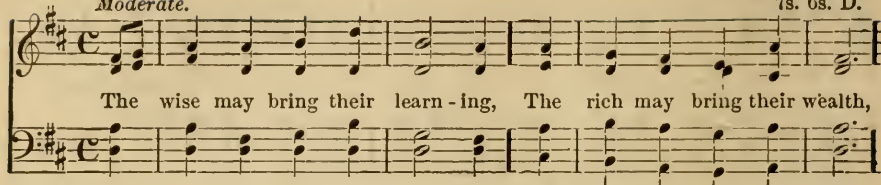
4 There with the Holy Angels,
And holy men of old,
And all good friends who loved me,
Too many to be told,
Shall I be with the Angels,
And all that people bright,
For ever and for ever,
In God's most glorious light,

5 Among the flowers of Heaven
That never die or fade,
And far more lovely music,
Than here on earth is made,
For ever, ever happy
Together we shall be.
For there our Lord and Saviour
For ever we shall see'

411

S. HELIER.

7s. 6s. D.

Moderate.

2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise;
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that ever
The poorest child may bring.

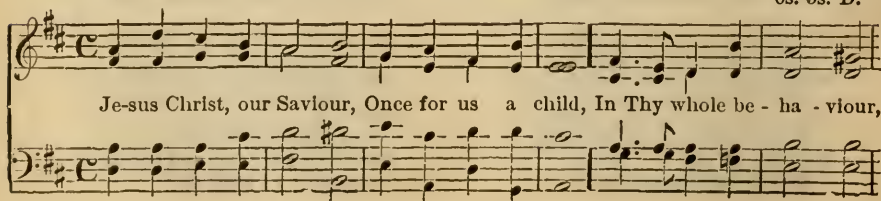
3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them;
Yet these a child may bring.

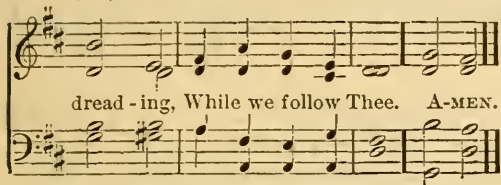
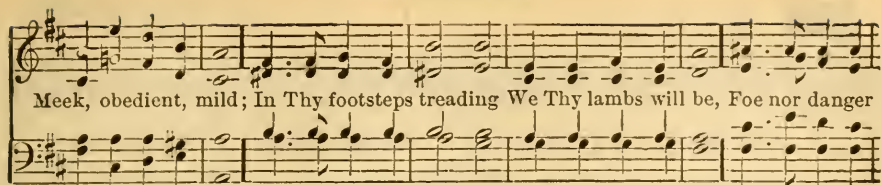
412

Moderate.

CALKIN.

6s. 5s. D.





2 For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold,
Whatsoever Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold.
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know.

3 We, Thy children, raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts.
As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us;
Bless us day by day.

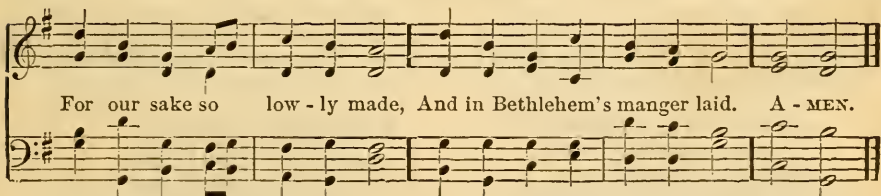
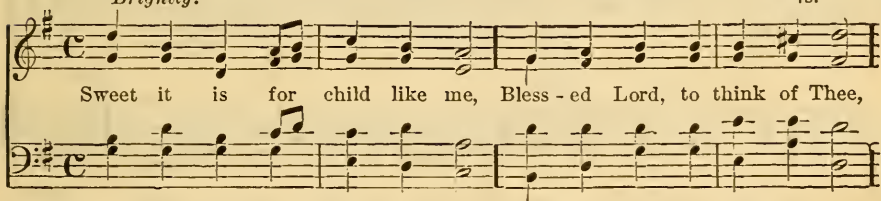
4 Let Thine Angels guide us;
Let Thine Arms enfold;
In Thy Bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold;
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host,
Praising Thee, the Father,
And the Holy Ghost.

413

Brightly.

S. MONICA.

7s.



2 Of the Virgin Mary born,
Thou wilt not an infant scorn,
Wrapped in swaddling clothes wast Thou,
Throned in highest glory now.

3 Laid in helplessness to rest,
Pillowed upon Mary's breast,
Thou, whose everlasting Arms
Fold us all secure from harms.

4 What can little ones like me
Find to offer unto Thee?
Only of Thy bounty fed,
Suppliants for our daily bread.

5 Saviour, from Thy Word I learn
There are gifts Thou wilt not spurn—
Gifts that little ones may bring
To their Brother and their King.

6 Childlike heart of truth shall be
Dearer gift than gold to Thee,
And its prayer and psalm shall rise
Like sweet incense to the skies.

7 Teach me then Thy steps to trace,
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
All Thy footsteps as a child,
Holv. harmless, undefiled.

*Moderately quick.*HEAVENLY MESSENGERS,
6s. D.

The Ho - ly An - gels sing, Through all the end - less days,

One nev - er - end - ing song Of glad tri - um - phant praise.

The Ho - ly An - gels come To help us on our way;

Slow.

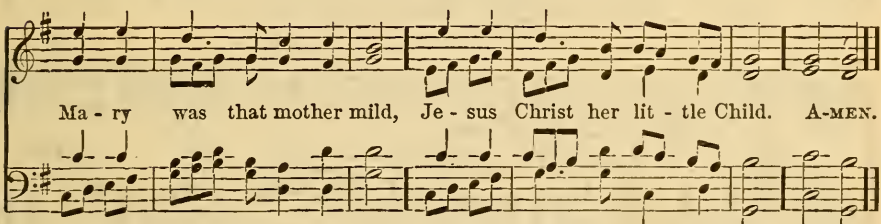
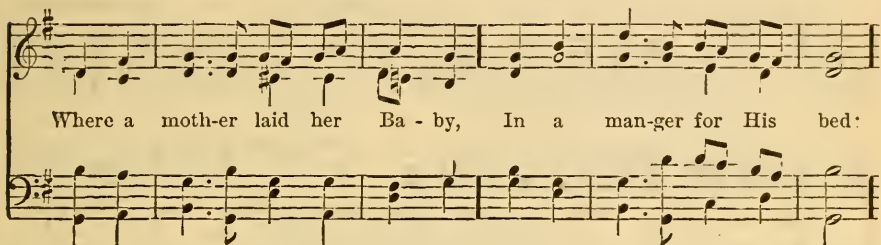
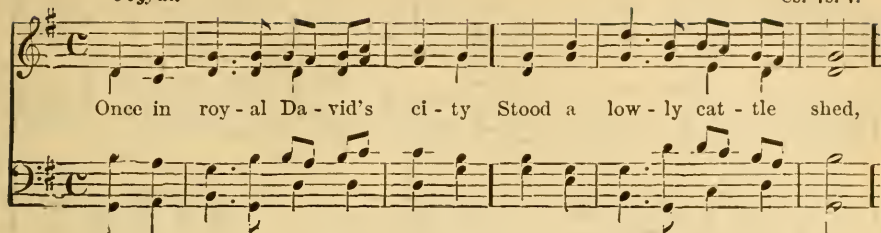
Ye bles - sed ones! for - bear, And close be - side us stay. A - MEN.

2 Forbear with all our sins,
Our wayward selfish will;
Our penitence accept,
And guide and bless us still.
"Heirs of Salvation" made
Within His Holy Place,
The Angels now behold
Our Heavenly Father's Face!

3 They worship, evermore
On His Eternal Throne,
The perfect God and Man,
The sole Begotten One.
Yet, day and night they guard
His little ones from ill,
And by their works of love,
They do His perfect will.

4 O gracious Father! grant
That we, so loved and blest,
Like them, from praise and love
May never, never rest.
Now to the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing and thanks be given.
By Angels and by men,
On earth, as, aye, in Heaven!

415 [540]

*Joyful.*IRBY.
8s. 7s. 7.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, the mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

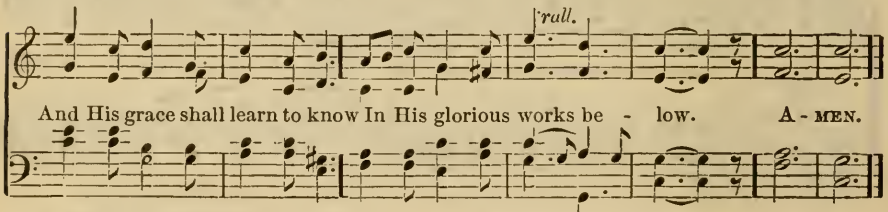
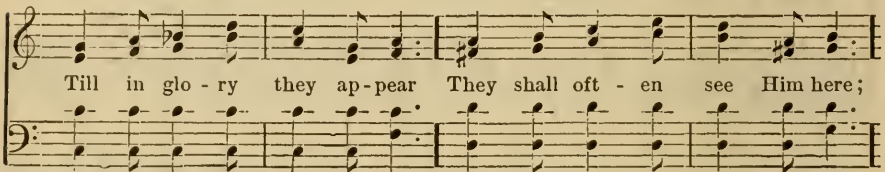
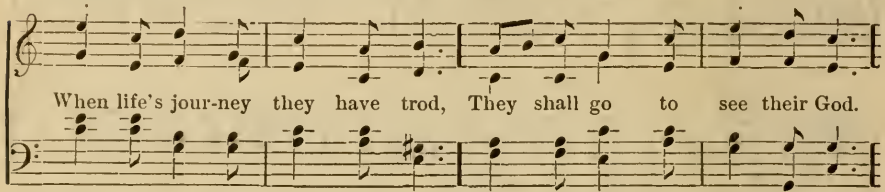
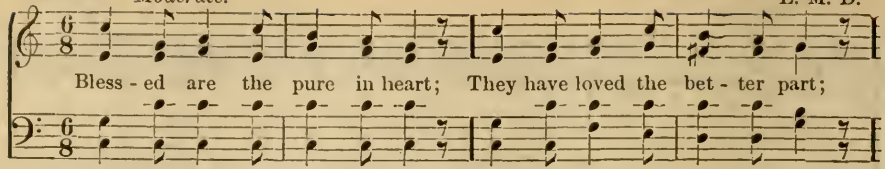
4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feelth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour, and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

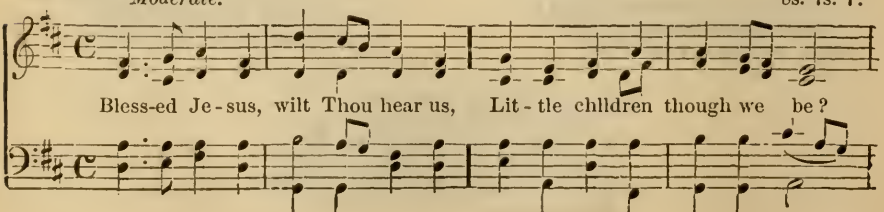
416

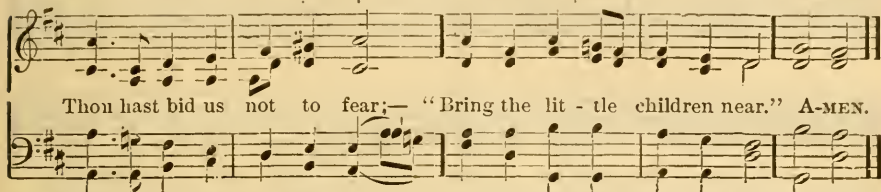
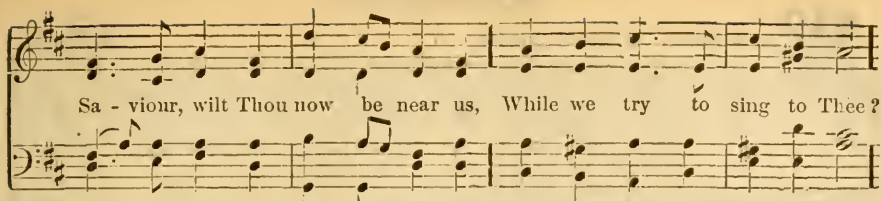
*Moderate.*PURITAS.
L. M. D.

2 When the sun begins to rise,
Spreading brightness through the skies,
They will love to praise and bless,
Christ, the Sun of Righteousness.
In the watches of the night,
When the stars are clear and bright,
"Thus the just shall shine," they say,
"In the Resurrection-day."

3 When the leaves in Autumn die,
Falling fast and silently, [dead,
"These," they think, "that now seem
Shall in Spring lift up their head."
God in everything they see;
First in all their thoughts is He:
They had loved the better part:—
Blessèd are the pure in heart.

417

*Moderate.*ALLEN.
8s. 7s. 7.

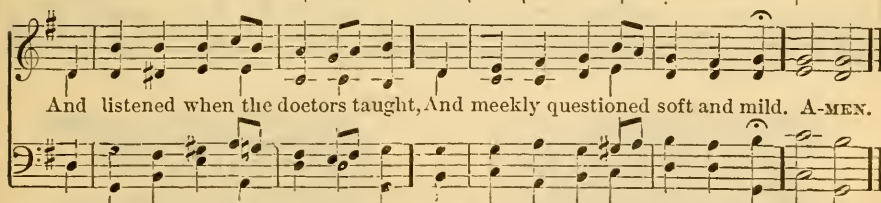
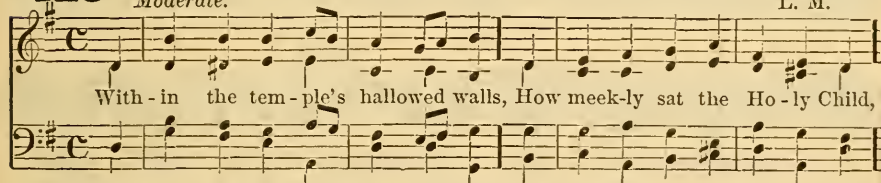


2 We have often heard the story
Of Thy great and wondrous love;
How Thou left the world of glory,
And Thy Father's house above,
Here to suffer and to die
For such little ones as I.

3 O how very meek and lowly
Little children then should be,
When the Son of God most holy
Came a little child like me;—
Thou didst suffer grief and shame
Like a meek and quiet lamb.

4 May our sins be all forgiven,
Take our naughty hearts away;
Bring us all at last to heaven,
Ever there with Thee to stay;
There may we, Thy children, raise
Hymns of joy and perfect praise.

418

*Moderate.*VENABLES.
L. M.

2 He did His Father's work betimes,
He loved within His courts to stay,
While three long days the Mother trod
Alone her weary homeward way.

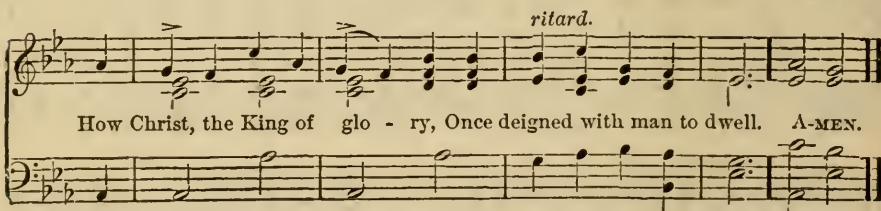
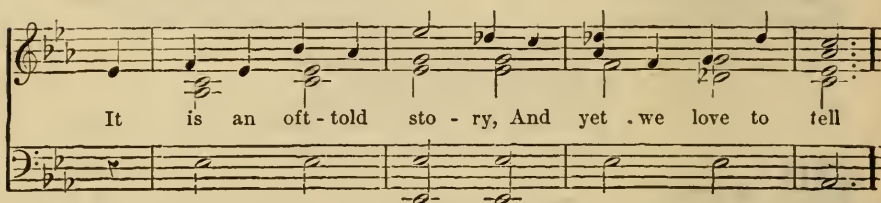
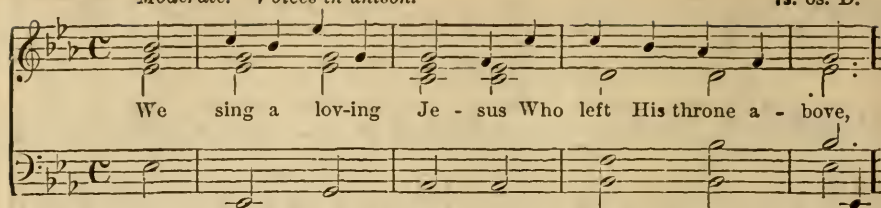
3 Oh! shame on any Christian child
Who does not love the house of prayer;
Who goes with cold, unwilling heart,
To serve his Heavenly Father there:

4 Who takes no heed when holy words
Are spoken to his listless ears,
Nor ever questions in his heart,
What mean the sacred things he hears.

5 Come let him learn what Jesus did,
And love to trace, with wondering eyes,
His perfect works, His holy ways,
Who was in early years so wise.

6 And let him ask of God in heaven,
A spirit teachable and mild,
A simple heart to learn and love,
Like Jesus, that sweet, Holy Child

Moderate. Voices in unison.

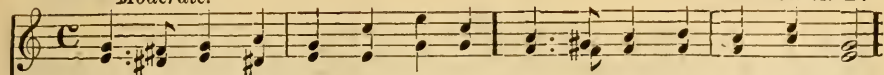
THANET.
7s. 6s. D.

2 We sing a holy Jesus;
No taint of sin defiled
The Babe of David's city,
The pure and stainless child:
O teach us, blessed Saviour,
Thy heavenly grace to seek,
And let our whole behaviour,
Like Thine, be mild and meek.

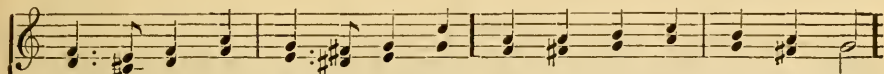
3 We sing a lowly Jesus,
No Kingly crown He had;
His heart was bowed with anguish,
His face was marred and sad;
In deep humiliation
He came, His work to do;
O Lord of our salvation,
Let us be humble too.

4 We sing a mighty Jesus,
Whose voice could raise the dead;
The sightless eyes He opened,
The famished souls He fed.
Thou camest to deliver
Mankind from sin and shame;
Redeemer and life giver,
We praise Thy holy Name!

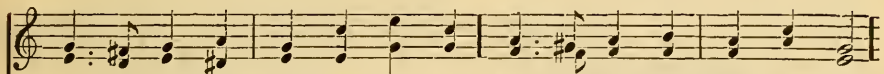
5 We sing a coming Jesus;
The time is drawing near,
When Christ with all His Angels
In glory shall appear;
Lord, save us, we entreat Thee,
In this Thy day of grace,
That we may gladly meet Thee,
And see Thee face to face.

Moderate.


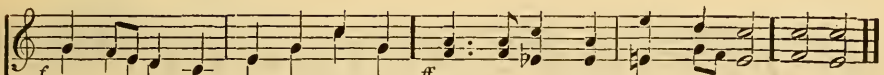
Who is this, so weak and help-less, Child of low - ly He - brew maid ?



Rude - ly in a sta - ble shel-ter'd, Cold - ly in a man - ger laid ?



'Tis the Lord of all cre - a - tion, Who this won-drous path hath trod ;



f He is God from e - ver - last - ing, *ff* And to e - ver - last - ing, God. A-MEN.

2 Who is this, a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway ?
'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now prepares the many mansions,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground ?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound ?
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down ;
Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All His foes beneath His throne.

4 Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
On the cross with sinners number'd,
Pierced by nails and crown'd with thorns ?
'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly.

421

*Moderate.*CHEDDAR.
8s. 7s. D.

Lord, a lit - tle band and low - ly, We are come to sing to Thee,

Thou art great, and high, and ho - ly, Oh! how sol - emn we should be.

Fill our hearts with thoughts of Je - sus, And of heav'n where He is gone,

And let nothing e - ver please us, He would grieve to look up - on. A-MEN.

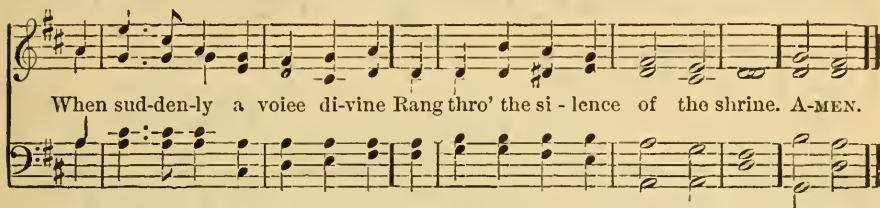
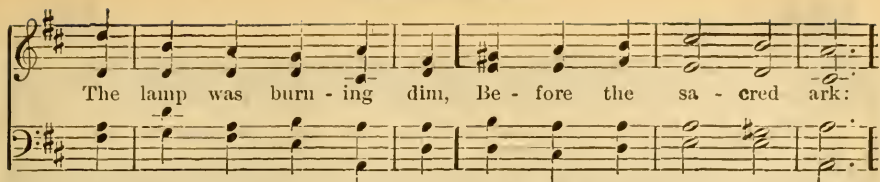
2 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

422 [568]

*Moderate.*SAMUEL
6s. 8s.

Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,



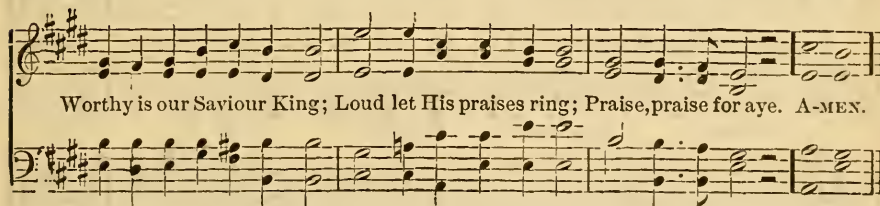
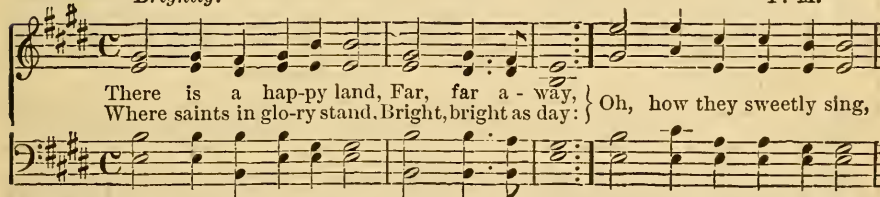
2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.

3 Oh! give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 Oh! give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy House Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates.
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 Oh! give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death.
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

423

*Brightly.*HAPPY LAND.
P. M.

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away:
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with Thee.
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On then to glory run.
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun
Reign, reign for aye.

*Cheerful.*RUGBY.
8s. 7s. D.

We are lit - tle Chris-tian chil-dren, We can run, and talk, and play;

The great God of earth and heav - en, Made and keeps us eve - ry day.

2. We are lit - tle Chris-tian chil-dren; Christ, the Son of God most high,

With His precious Blood redeem'd us, Dy - ing that we might not die. A-MEN.

3 We are little Christian children,
God, the Holy Ghost, is here;
Dwelling in our hearts, to make us
Kind and holy, good and dear.

4 We are little Christian children,
Sav'd by Him who lov'd us most,
We believe in God Almighty,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Cheerful.

In our work, and in our play, Je - sus, be Thou ev - er near;

Guard-ing, guid - ing all the day, Keep - ing in Thy ho - ly fear.

2. Thou didst toil, a low - ly Child, In the far off Ho - ly Land,

Bless-ing la - bour un - de - filed, Pure and hon - est of the hand. A - MEN.

3 Thou wilt bless our playhour too,
 If we ask Thy succour strong;
 Watch o'er all we say and do,
 Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 Oh! how happy thus to spend,
 Work and playtime in His sight,
 Till the Rest which shall not end,
 Till the Day which knows not night.

426

SILKSWORTH.

7s. 5s. 7.

Moderate.

f Eve-ry morning the red sun Ris-es warm and bright; But the evening *p*

pp com-eth on, And the dark, cold night: There's a bright land

far a-way, Where is nev-er end-ing day. A - MEN.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open fresh and gay;
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away:
There's a land we have not seen
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long;
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song:
There's a place where Angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him!
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim:
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His Face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right:
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white,
For that Heaven so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest.

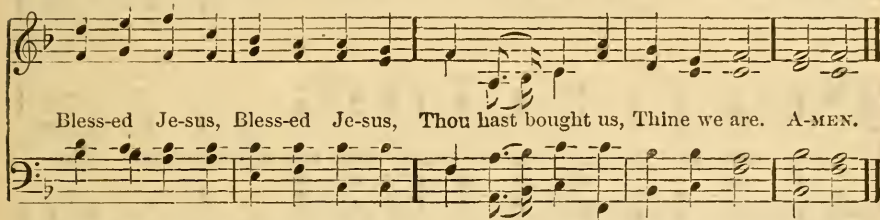
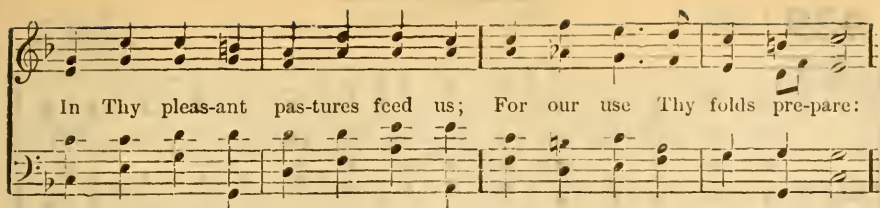
427 [573]

JESU, BONE PASTOR.

8s. 7s. 4.

Moderate.

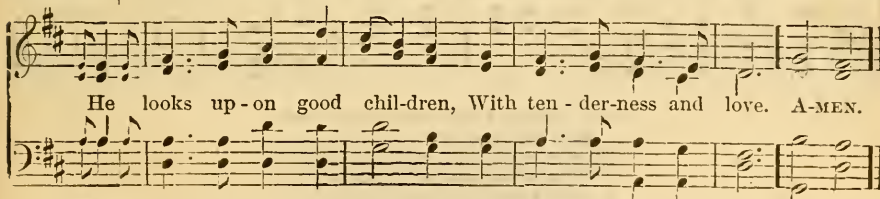
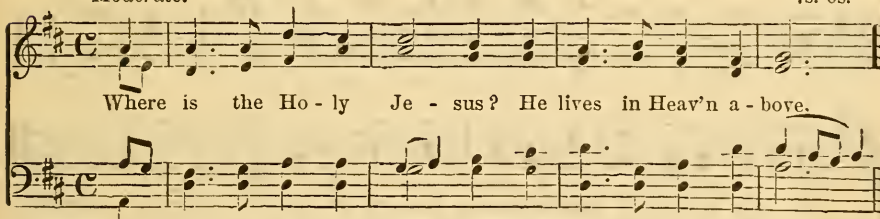
Sa-viour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;



2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
 Grace to cleanse and power to free:
 Blessed Jesus!
 Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favour,
 Early let us learn Thy will;
 Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
 With Thy love our bosoms fill:
 Blessed Jesus!
 Thou hast loved us,—love us still.

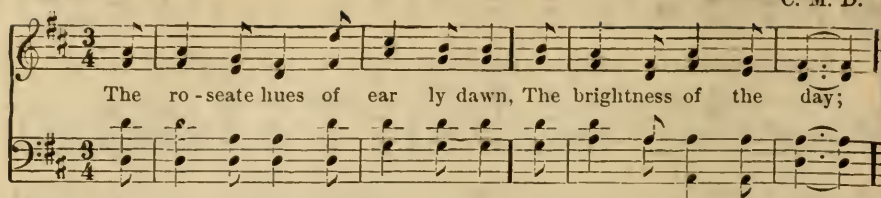
428

*Moderate.*BERNE.
7s. 6s.

2 Where is the Holy Jesus?
 His home is everywhere,
 He loves that little children
 Should speak to Him in prayer.
 3 Once He came down from Heaven;
 He came a little child;
 He was so good and gentle,
 Obedient, meek, and mild.

4 He had no naughty temper,
 He said no angry word;
 And all good little children
 Should be like Christ their Lord.
 5 For He will make them holy,
 And teachable and mild,
 And has sent His Blessed Spirit
 To every Christian child.

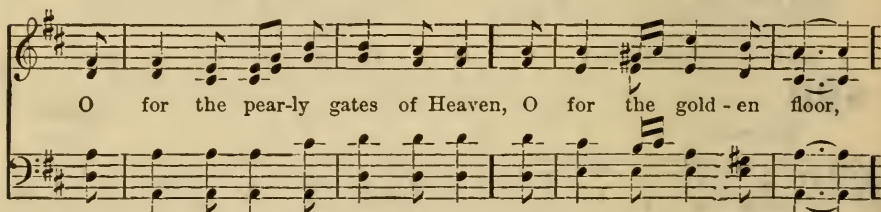
6 Then every night and morning
 When I kneel down to pray,
 I will ask the Holy Jesus,
 To help me day by day.



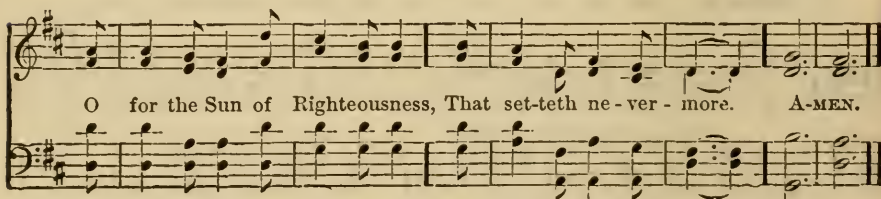
The ro-seate lues of ear ly dawn, The brightness of the day;



The crim-son of the sun - set sky, How fast they fade a - way.



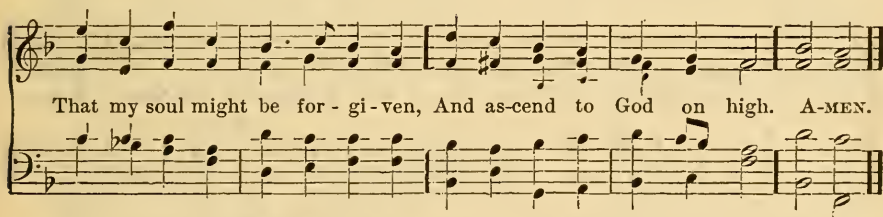
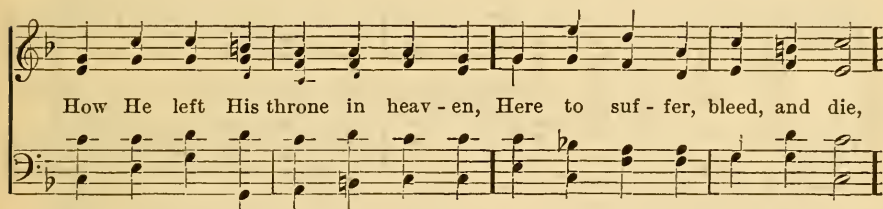
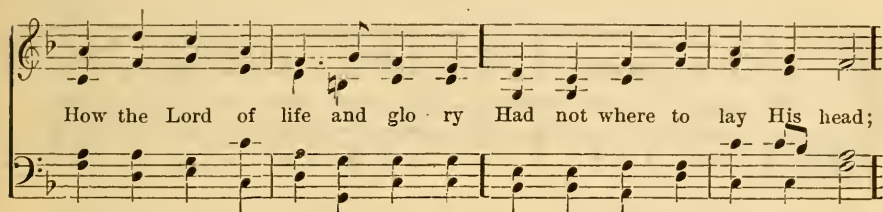
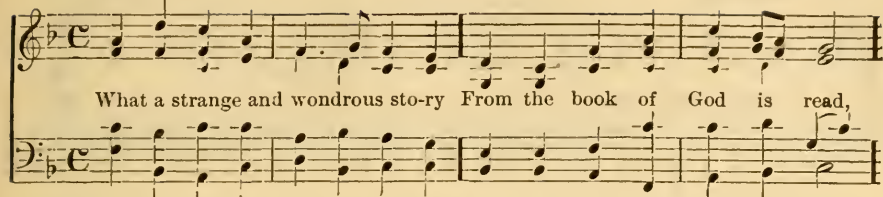
O for the pear-ly gates of Heaven, O for the gold - en floor,



O for the Sun of Righteousness, That set-teth ne-ver - more. A-MEN.

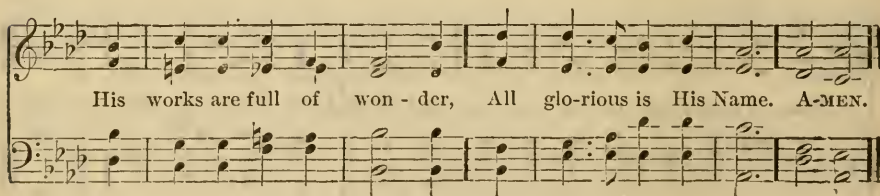
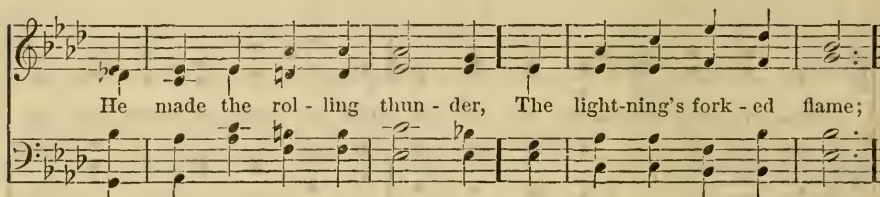
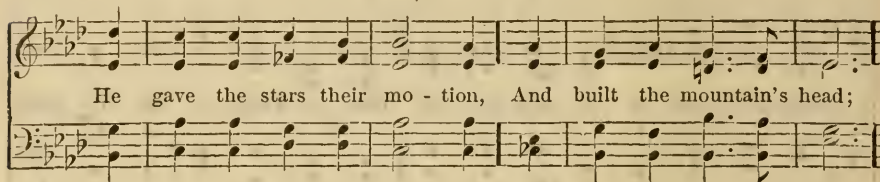
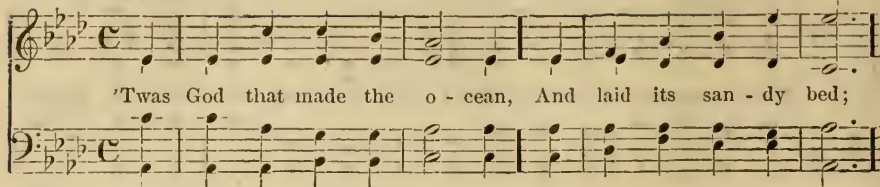
2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
O for a heart that never sins;
O for a soul wash'd white;
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night.

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown.

Cheerful.

2 While I bless the Hand which gave me
 Life and health and all things here,
 O may He who died to save me,
 To my soul be very dear.
 Jesus Christ, my Lord, and Saviour,
 Let me not ungrateful be;
 Let my words and my behaviour
 Prove I love and honour Thee.

3 Father, let Thy Holy Spirit
 Still reveal a Saviour's love,
 And prepare me to inherit
 Glory, where He reigns above.
 There with saints and Angels dwelling
 May I that great love proclaim,
 And with them be ever telling
 All the wonders of His Name.

Joyously.

2 And must it not surprise us
That One, so high and great,
Should see and not despise us,
Poor sinners, at His feet?
Yet day by day He gives us
Our raiment and our food;
In sickness He relieves us,
And is in all things good.

3 But things that are far greater
His mighty hand hath done;
And sent us blessings sweeter
Through Christ His only Son;
Who, when He saw us dying
In sin and sorrow's night,
On wings of mercy flying,
Came down with life and light

4 He gives His Word to teach us
Our danger and our wants;
And kindly doth beseech us
To take the life He grants.
His Holy Spirit frees us
From Satan's deadly power;
Leads us by faith to Jesus,
And makes His glory ours!

Moderate.

p In

the soft sea-son of thy youth, In nature's smiling bloom, Ere

age ar-rives, and, trembling, wait Its summons to the tomb. 2. Re-

mem-ber thy Cre-a-tor, God; For Him thy powers em-ploy. Make

Him thy fear, thy love, thy hope, Thy con-fi-dence, thy joy. A-MEN.

3 He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blest eternity.

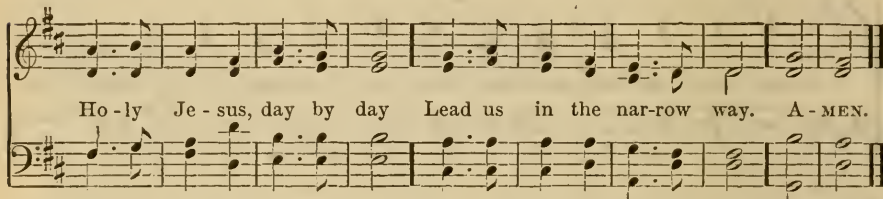
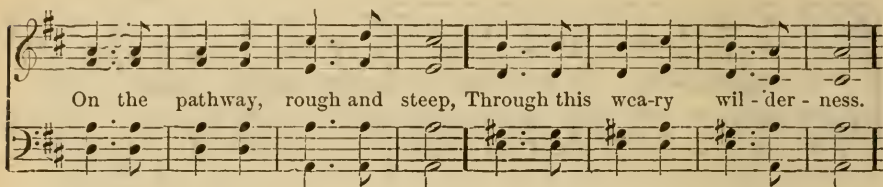
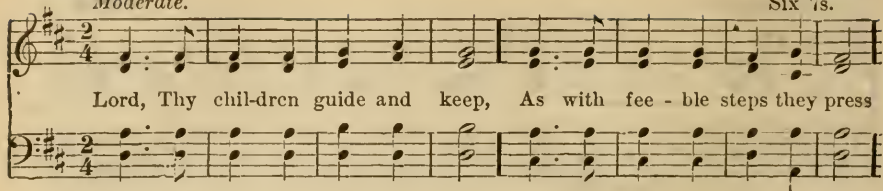
4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth;
The earth affords no lovelier sight
Than a religious youth.

433 [572]

Moderate.

CANTERBURY.

Six 7s.



2 There are stony ways to tread;
Give the strength we sorely lack:
There are tangled paths to thread;
Light us, lest we miss the track.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

4 There are soft and flowery glades
Deck'd with golden-fruited trees;
Sunny slopes and scented shades;
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

3 There are sandy wastes that lie
Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
Where the feeble faint and die;
Grant us grace to persevere.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

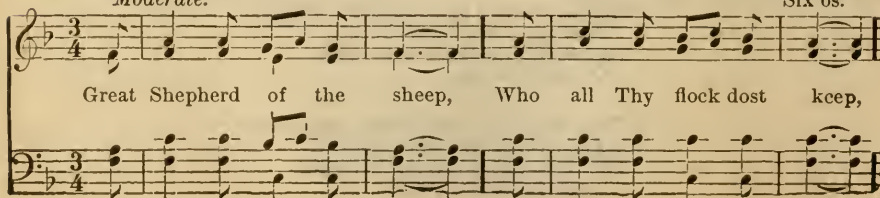
5 Upward still to purer heights,
Onward yet to scenes more blest,
Calmer regions, clearer lights,
Till we reach the promised rest.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

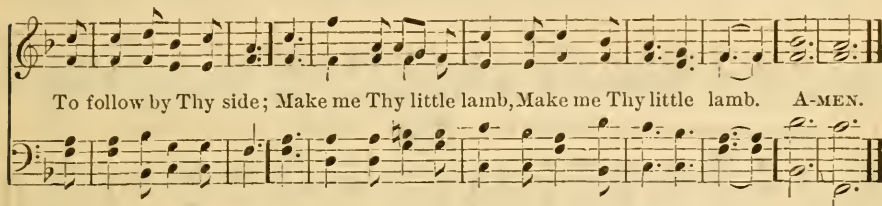
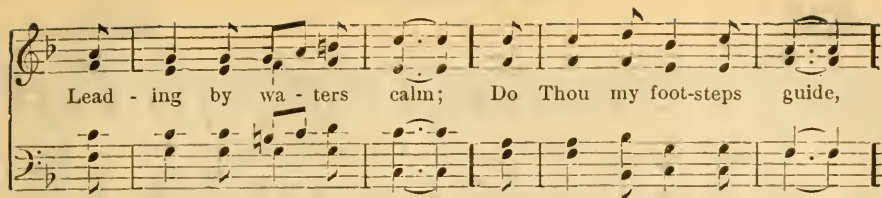
434 [571]

Moderate.

PASTORAL.

Six 6s.





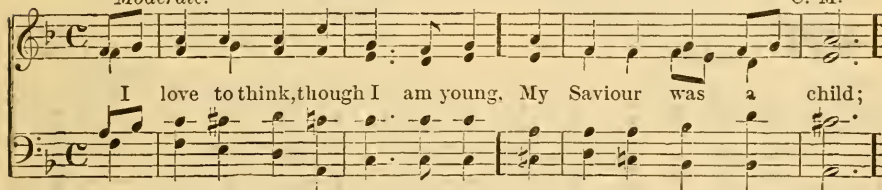
2 But when the road is long,
Thy tender arm and strong
The weary one will bear;
And Thou wilt wash me clean,
And lead to pastures green,
Where all the flowers are fair.

3 Till from the soil of sin,
Cleansed and made pure within,
Dear Saviour, whose I am;
Thou bringest me in love
To Thy safe fold above,
A little snow-white lamb.

435

Moderate.

FRANCES.
C. M.



2 He kept His Father's word of truth,
As I am taught to do;
And while He walked the paths of youth,
He walked in wisdom too.

3 I love to think that He who spake,
And made the blind to see,
And called the sleeping dead to wake,
Was once a child like me.

4 That He who wore the thorny crown,
And tasted death's despair,

Had a kind mother like my own,
And knew her love and care.

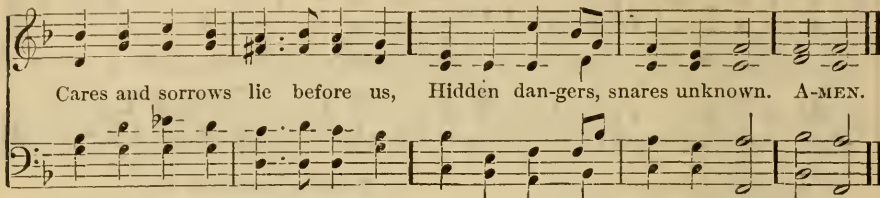
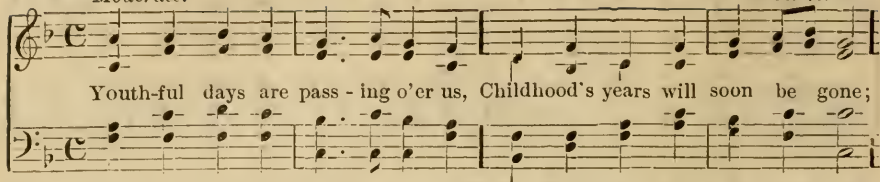
5 I know 'twas all for love of me
That He became a child,
And left the heavens, so fair to see,
And trod earth's pathway wild.

6 Then, Saviour, who wast once a child,
A child may come to Thee;
And oh! in all Thy mercy mild,
Dear Saviour, come to me.

436

BETHLEHEM.

8s. 7s.

Moderate.

2 Oh! may He, who meek and lowly
Visited this world below,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us, where we go.

3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Come, ye children, come to Me."
Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
Teach us all to follow Thee.

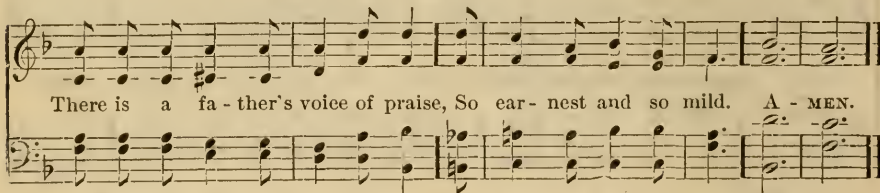
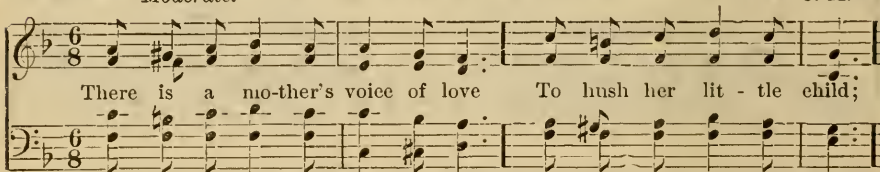
4 Soon we part; it may be, never,
Never here to meet again;
May we meet in heaven for ever,
And the crown eternal gain.

437

Moderate.

FROME.

C. M.



2 But there is yet another voice,
That speaks in gentlest tone—
I think that we can hear it best
When we are quite alone.

3 It is a still, small, holy voice,
The voice of God most high,
That whispers always in our heart,
And says that He is by.

4 The voice will blame us when we're wrong,
And praise us when we're right;

We hear it in the light of day,
And in the quiet night.

5 And even they whose ears are deaf
To every other sound—
When they have listened in their hearts
The still small voice have found.

6 And they have felt that God is good,
And thanked Him for the voice
That told them what was right and true,
And made their hearts rejoice.

438

NORWOOD.
7s. 6s.

Joyous.

I hear the children's voi - ces In ten - der strains up - rise,
Their car - ols sweet - ly *rall.* blend - ing With hymns be - yond the skies. A - MEN.

- 2 Christ smiled on little children,
And drew them to His breast;
"Of such is Heaven's kingdom,"
Of love, and joy, and rest.
- 3 They trust, and fear no evil,
Confiding, gentle, kind;
In simple faith, as children,
We happiness may find.
- 4 They sing their joyous carols,
With lips and hearts as free

- As winds, and waves, and sunshine,
Or birds upon the tree.
- 5 They love the fields and flowers,
The fragrance, and the light;
And all this world of ours
For them is ever bright.
- 6 They love the name of Jesus,
They trust His tender care,
And all they know of Heaven,
Is—Christ Himself is there.

439

*Moderate.*HERBERT.
8s. 7s.

Lit - tle children, who would e - ver Tread the safe and nar - row way,
Je - sus' footsteps long to fol - low, And His gen - tle voice o - bey. A - MEN.

- 2 As a rough road often trodden,
Smooth and easy doth become,
So the straight and narrow pathway
Widens, brightens nearer Home.

- 3 Eye ne'er saw, nor ear hath heard it,
Neither can the heart conceive,
Of the joy which God prepareth,
For His children who believe.

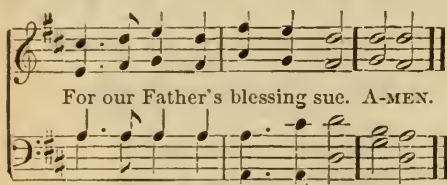
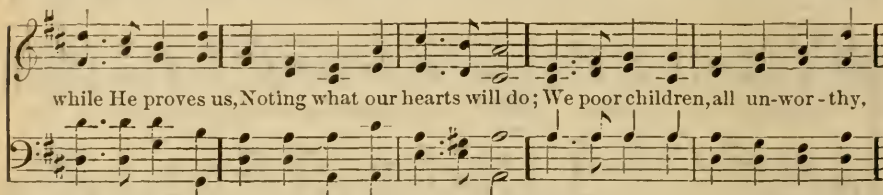
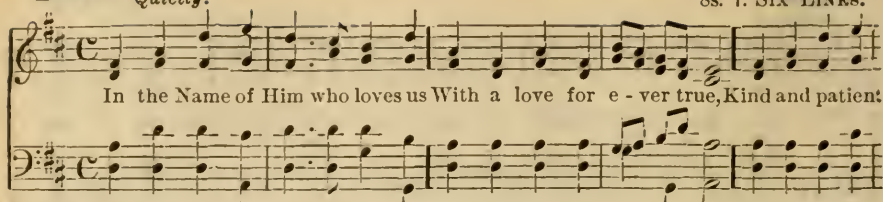
- 4 Yet the Spirit doth reveal it,
Here we have our bliss in part,
Since, our heritage for ever,
God abideth in our heart.

440

Quietly.

HEATHLANDS.

8s. 7. SIX LINES.



2 In the Name of Him who bought us
With His own atoning Blood,
To His fold in childhood brought us,
He our shelter, He our food;
We poor lambs upon the mountain
Gather round our Shepherd good.

3 In the Name of Him who gave us
All our childhood's guiding light,
Ready now to help and save us,
And to rule our lives aright;
We poor sinners, weak and helpless,
Here implore the Spirit's might.

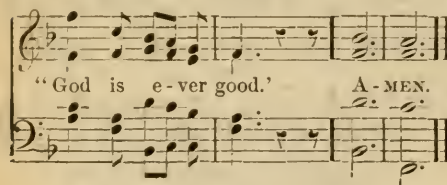
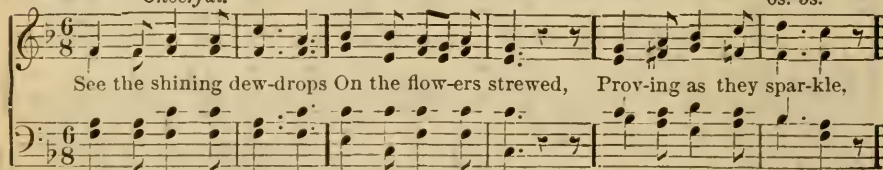
4 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;
Saviour, bind us fast to Thee;
Holy Spirit, teach us, save us,
Make us strong and truly free:
Lord of love, in truth and goodness
Thine for ever may we be.

441

Cheerful.

GOD IS GOOD.

6s. 5s.



2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming
"God is ever good."

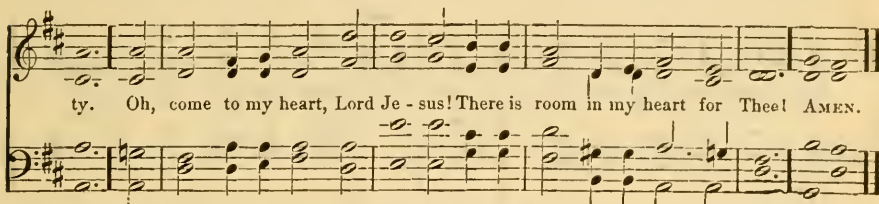
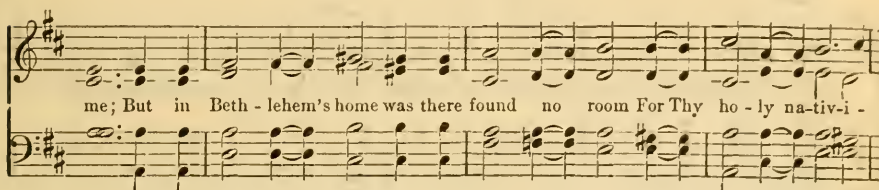
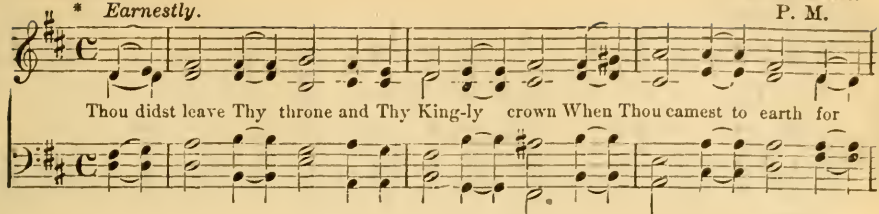
3 Hear the mountain streamlet,
In its solitude,
With its ripple saying
"God is ever good."

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing
"God is ever good."

5 He who came to save us,
Shed His precious blood;

Better things it speaketh
"God is ever good."

6 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude;
All things join to tell us
"God is ever good."

* *Earnestly.** *The ties and slurs are to be used as the syllables require.*

- 2 Heaven's arches rang when the Angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy Royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

- 3 The foxes found rest, and the bird had its nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

- 4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

- 5 When the heavens shall ring and the Angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home saying "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for Thee."

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

f O Lord of all, we bring to Thee Our sac - ri - fice of praise,

To Thee with glad and thank - ful hearts Our joy - ous hymn we raise;

We are but chil - dren here on earth, And Thou art high a - bove,

But yet we dare to come to Thee, Be - cause Thy name is Love. A - MEN.

2 We praise Thee now for life, and health,
And earthly happiness,
For all the sacred human love
That still our lives doth bless;
For Thy dear Son whom Thou hast sent,
Whose kind and tender voice
Bids the young children come to Thee,
And in Thy love rejoice.

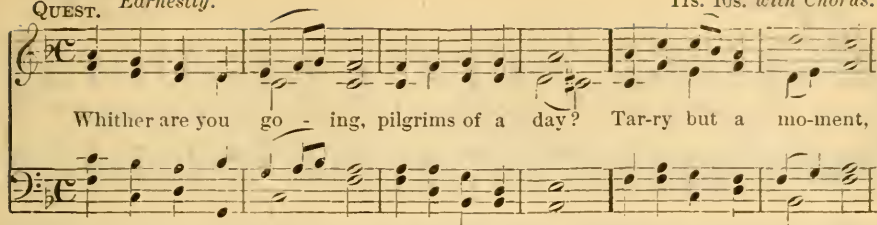
3 What shall we render Thee, O Lord?
What tribute shall we bring?
O let us give our hearts, our lives,
In thankful offering.
Although we are but children, yet
Thou dost our service ask,
And each in Thy great work may find
His own appointed task.

4 O make us watchful, lest by sin
Our hearts be overborne;
O make us true in word and work,
Though all the world should scorn.
O make us willing here to serve,
In lowliness and love,
For Him who in a servant's form
Came down from heaven above.

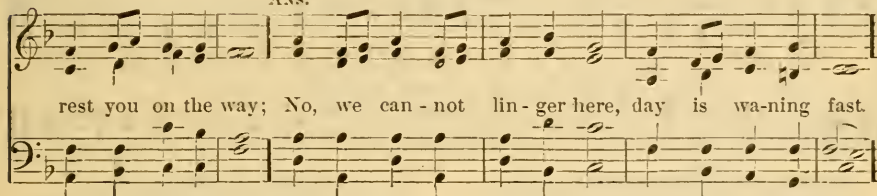
5 The night of sin must wane at last,
The morn of joy begin,
When Christ in every human heart
His royal throne must win;
O let us give Him now in youth
Our ardour and our strength;
Work for His glorious kingdom here
And share His joy at length!

QUEST. Earnestly.

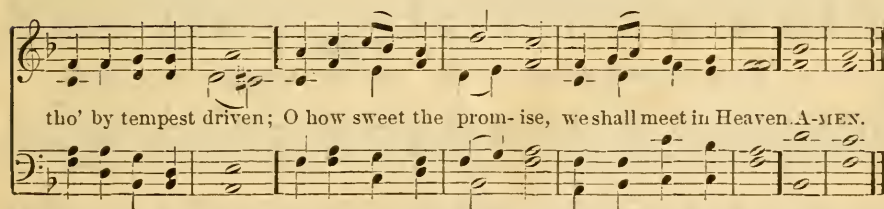
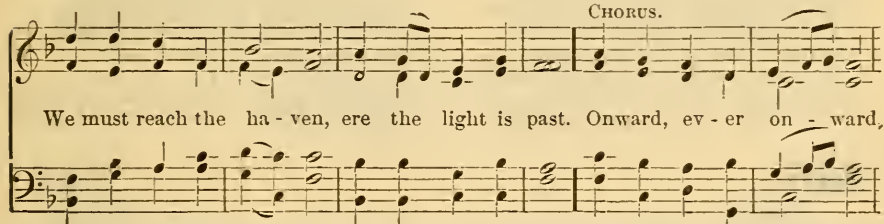
11s. 10s. with Chorus.



ANS.



CHORUS.



QUEST. 2 You will soon be weary, pilgrims of a day.

Trials are before you, dangers in your way.

ANS. Still by faith we'll journey on, tho' our path be drear,

If the Saviour lead us, what have we to fear?

CHO:—Onward, ever onward, &c.

QUEST. 3 Pilgrims, are you going, where the Angels' song,

O'er the fields of glory, gently flows along?

ANS. Yes, we seek the better land, lovely, pure and fair,

Where no grief can enter—will you meet us there?

CHO:—Onward, ever onward, &c.

QUEST. 4 May we journey with you, pilgrims of a day?

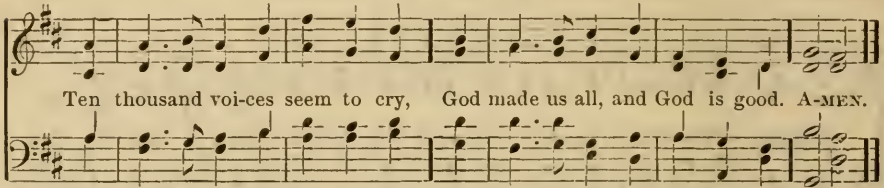
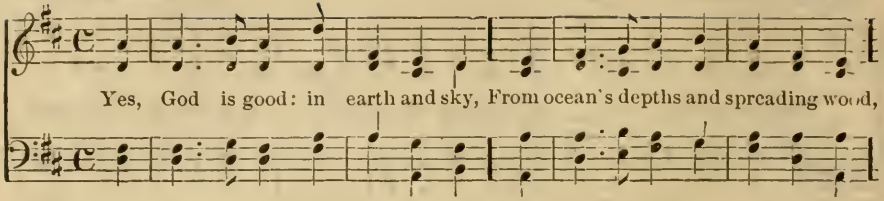
Will you help us onward in the heavenly way?

ANS. Come, we gladly bid you come, day is waning fast,

We must reach the haven, ere the light is past.

CHO:—Onward, ever onward, &c.

445

*Moderate.*ALSTON
L. M.

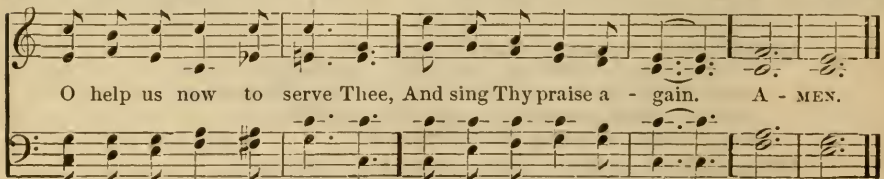
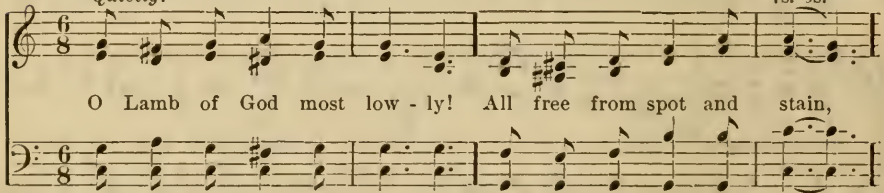
2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.

3 The merry birds prolong the strain,
Their song with ev'ry spring renewed;
And balmy air, and falling rain,
Each softly whispers, God is good.

4 Yes, God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued:
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good

5 For all Thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord,
But chiefly for our heavenly food;
Thy pard'ning grace, Thy quick'ning word,
These prompt our song that God is good.

446

*Quietly.*AGNUS DEI.
7s. 6s.

2 O Lamb of God most holy!
So great, and yet so meek;
May we, when pride allures us,
Thy lowly spirit seek.

3 O Lamb of God most gentle!
So kind, and good, and true;
May we, when passion tempts us,
Thy gentleness pursue.

4 O Lamb of God most lovely!
To Thee our faith would flee;
Reveal to us Thy beauty,
And win our hearts to Thee.

447

Cheerful.

PEACE.

8s. 7s.

Shepherd of those sun - lit-moun-tains, Where e - ter - nal sum-mer reigns,
Where Thy love, like flow - ing fountains, Spreads bright glory o'er the plains! A-MEN.

- 2 In this wilderness of sorrow,
May Thy crook now guide our feet;
Through Thy words, oh, feed and guide us
To Thy truth most pure and sweet.
- 3 From Thy love like sheep we wander,
We have errèd from Thy way;
Let Thy loving voice reclaim us,
Never let us from Thee stray.
- 4 Thou didst give Thy life to save us,
Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep;
To Thy fold again restore us,
All our hearts now claim and keep.

448

Moderate.

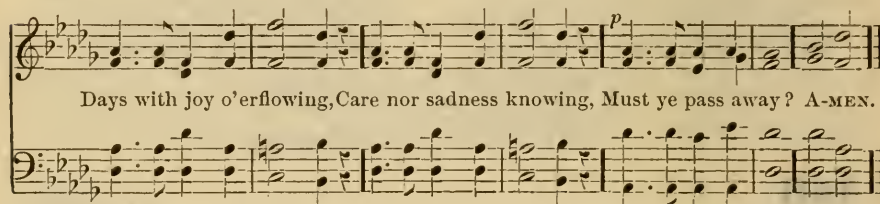
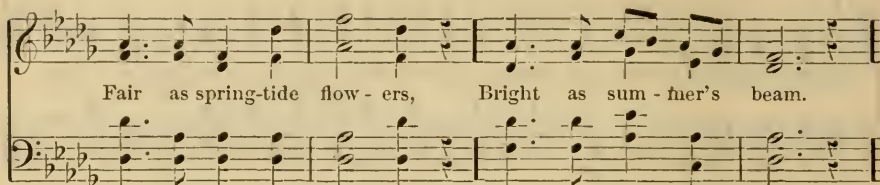
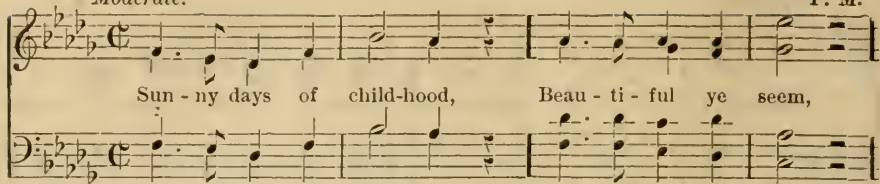
BAYSWATER.

7s.

When you're sleeping, chil - dren fair, An - gels keeping watch are there,
Through the night, till comes the light, And you say your morn-ing prayer. A - MEN.

- 2 When you're playing all the day,
When you wander far away,
By your side an angel guide
Watches, lest you go astray.
- 3 When, heart weary, each has trod
Life's great journey all the road,
Angel hands, to other lands,
Carry back the soul to God.

449

LUX.
P. M.*Moderate.*

2 Precious days of childhood!

Days of promise fair;
If bedewed with wisdom,
Rich the fruits ye bear.
Jesus' footsteps keeping,
Blest shall be our reaping
In life's harvest day.

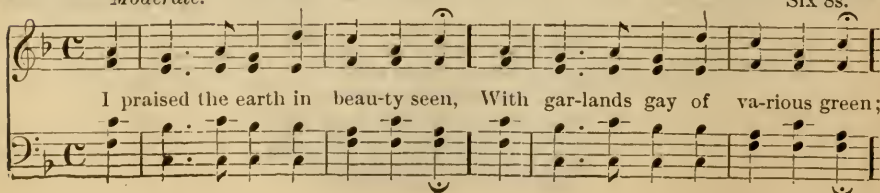
3 Happy days of childhood,

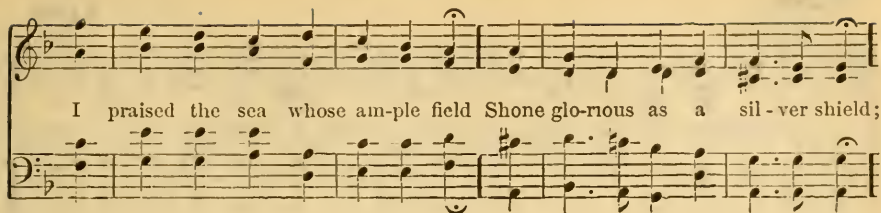
Swiftly moving on;
Into manhood changing
Ye will soon be gone,
Like a streamlet flowing,
Pause nor stillness knowing,
Thus ye pass away!

4 Sunny days of childhood!

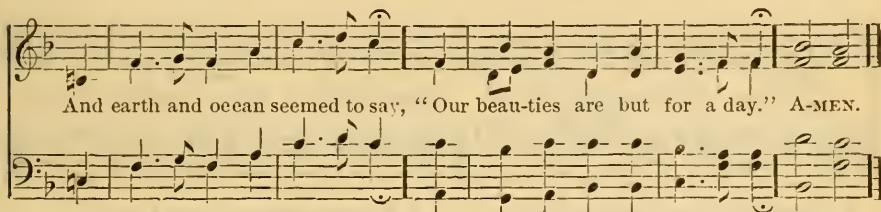
We no tear will shed
When, like spring-tide flowers,
Youth and health are fled.
Earthly scenes forsaking,
We shall hail the breaking
Of an endless day.

450

BENISON.
Six 8s.*Moderate.*



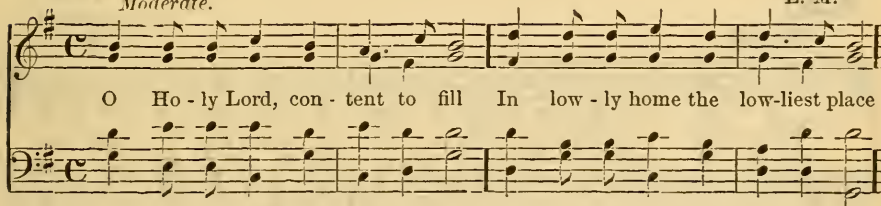
I praised the sea whose ample field Shone glorious as a silver shield;



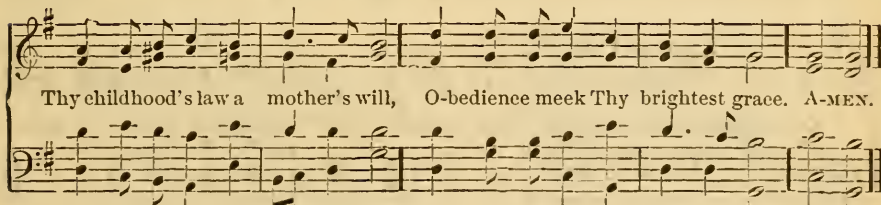
And earth and ocean seemed to say, "Our beauties are but for a day." A-MEN.

- 2 I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled
On wheels of amber and of gold;
I praised the moon, whose softer eye
Gleaned sweetly through the summer sky;
And moon and sun in answer said,
"Our days of light are numbered."
- 3 O God! O Good beyond compare!
If thus Thy meaner works are fair,
If thus Thy bounties gild the span
Of ruined earth and sinful man,
How glorious must the mansion be,
Where Thy redeemed shall dwell with Thee!

451

*Moderate.*CHILDHOOD.
L. M.


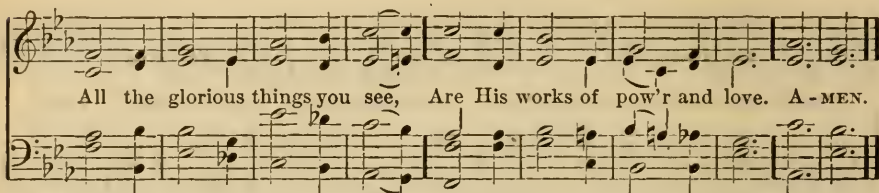
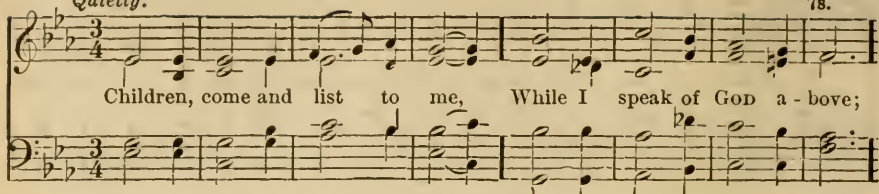
O Ho - ly Lord, con - tent to fill In low - ly home the low-liest place



Thy childhood's law a mother's will, O-bedience meek Thy brightest grace. A-MEN.

- 2 Lead every child that bears Thy Name
To walk in Thine own guileless way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.
- 3 Oh! let not this world's scorching glow
Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.
- 4 Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear;
Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there!

452

*Quietly.*KEBLE.
78.

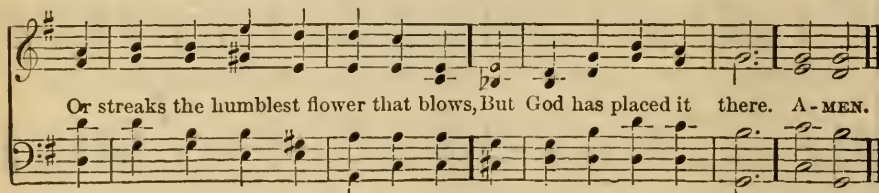
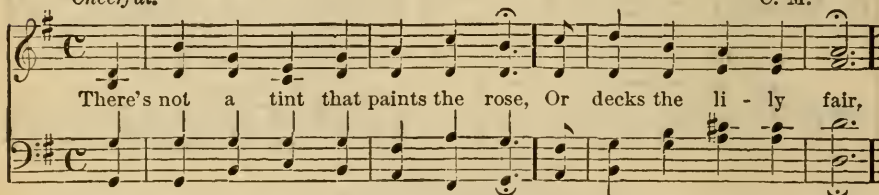
2 Wheresoe'er your feet have trod,
Scattered blessings round you lie,
All by GOD's kind love bestowed,
Who has made both earth and sky.

4 These are subject to the LORD,
All created by His will,
And with one Almighty word,
He can make the storm be still.

3 When you hear the loud winds howling,
Tearing by with sudden crash,
Or the thunder's fearful growling,
Mingled with the lightning's flash:

5 O dear children, you should try,
This Almighty GOD to love,
That when your frail bodies die,
Your may see His face above.

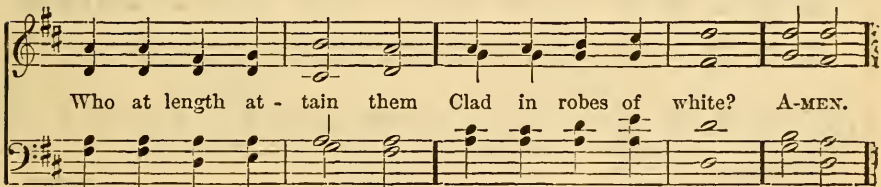
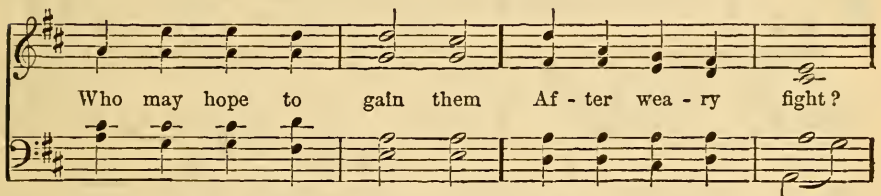
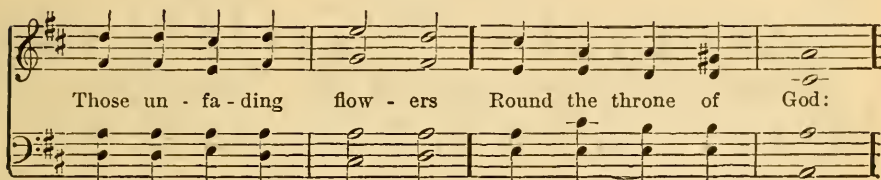
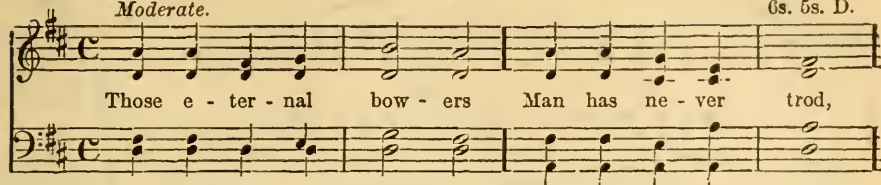
453

*Cheerful.*CLARABELLA.
C. M.

2 At early dawn there's not a gale
Across the landscape driven,
And not a breeze that sweeps the vale,
That is not sent by Heaven.

3 There's not of grass a single blade,
Or leaf of loveliest green,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed,
And heavenly wisdom seen.

4 Around, beneath, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There God displays His boundless love,
And power with mercy blends.

Moderate.

2 He who gladly barter
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crowned:"
He, whose one oblation
Is a life of love;
Clinging to the nation
Of the blest above.

3 Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions
Past imagining!
What! with pipe and tabor
Dream away the light,
When He bids you labour—
When He tells you, "Fight?"

4 Jesu, Lord of Glory,
As we breast the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side!
What though sad the story
Of this life's distress;
Oh, the future glory!
Oh, the loveliness!

p

p

1. We, O
2. When we

cres.

p

Lord, are Christian pilgrims, Wending on our earth - ly way, Pressing onward, ev - er
wak - en in the morn - ing, Give us strength that we may keep In the ho - ly ways, till

cres.

p

on - ward, Hour by hour, and day by day, Great and ma - ny are the dangers, That up
shadows Bring the hours of rest and sleep. Then, O Lord, our pray'rs as - cending, In Thy

f

rall.

ff

on our road we see, But we pass them all un - heed - ed, For we put our trust in
realms of glo - ry hear, And, while night the earth o'er cov - ers, Watch a - bove us, Sa - viour

pp tempo.

cres.

Thee! dear! We, O Lord, are Chris - tian pil - grims, Bless our jour - ney, we im -

cres.

plore, That, o'er - com - ing ev - 'ry dan - ger, We may reach the gold - en shore. A - MEN.

1ST CHORUS.

Whither, pil - grims, are you go - ing, Go - ing each with staff in

2D CHORUS.

hand? We are go - ing on a jour - ney, Go - ing at our King's com -

BOTH CHORUSES.

mand. O - ver hills and plains and val - leys, We are go - ing to His

rall.

pal - ace, Go - ing to the Bet - ter Land. A - MEN.

2 1ST CHO. Fear ye not the way so lonely,
You a little feeble band?

2D CHO. No, for friends unseen are near
us,

Holy Angels round us stand.

CHO. Christ, our Leader, walks beside us,
He will guard and He will guide us,
Pilgrims to the Better Land.

3 1ST CHO. Tell me, pilgrims, what you hope
In that far-off better land? {for,

2D CHO. Spotless robes and crowns of
glory

From a Saviour's loving Hand.

CHO. We shall drink of life's clear river,
We shall dwell with God for ever
In that bright and Better Land.

4 1ST CHO. Pilgrims, may we travel with you
To that bright, that better land?

2D CHO. Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Welcome to our pilgrim band.

CHO. Come, oh, come, and do not leave us,
Christ is waiting to receive us
In that bright, that Better Land.

mf We weigh the an-chor, spread the sail, To reach the promis'd shore; The

mf

cres. wind springs up, we stand to sea, De - tain us here no more. . .

dim.

CHORUS.

p Sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver the sea, In storm and sun-shine bright,

cres.

dim. Bound for Par - a - dise are we, The land of true de - light. A - MEN.

f

2 Our brave ship is the Holy Church
Which Jesus Christ commands;
And all the crew, both old and young,
In His obedience stands.
Sailing, etc.

3 The storm may break, the night may lower,
The vessel toss and strain;
We fear no wreck, we steer right on,
The sun will shine again.
Sailing, etc.

4 Our Captain watches night and day,
His Holy Ship to guide;
And safe we sail so long as we
Within her walls abide.
Sailing, etc.

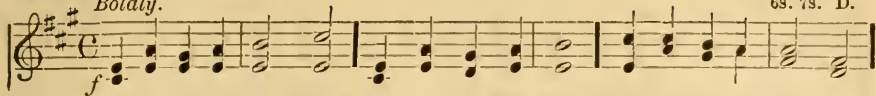
5 Then keep us, Lord, when seas are smooth,
And keep when storms o'erwhelm;
O may we ever hear Thy voice,
And see Thee at the helm.
Sailing, etc.

458

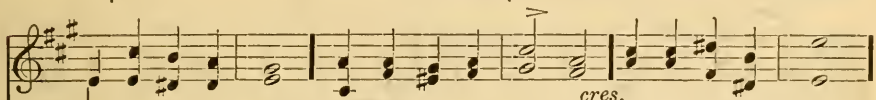
Boldly.

DARNTON.

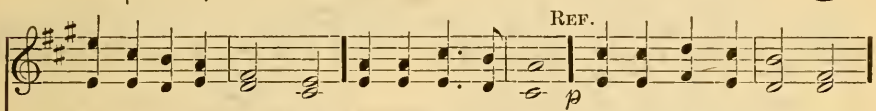
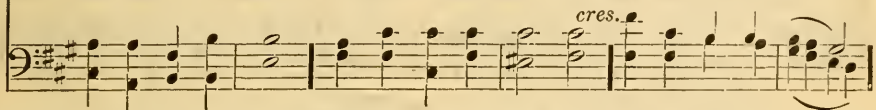
6s. 7s. D.



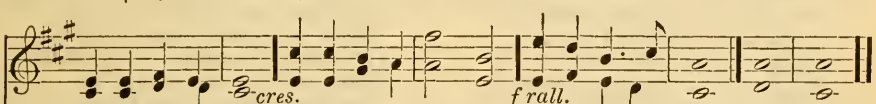
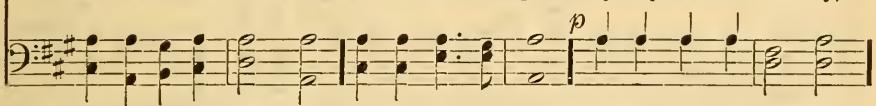
Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers?



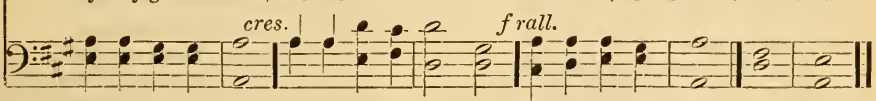
Oth - er lives to bring! Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,



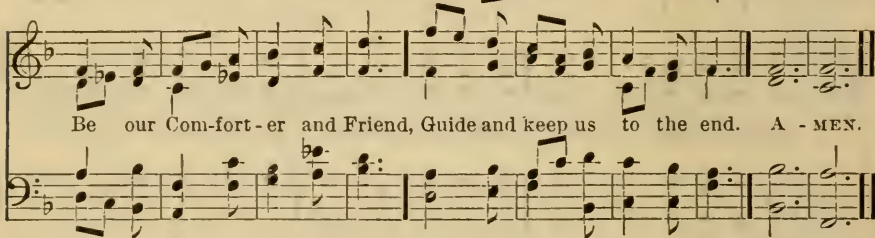
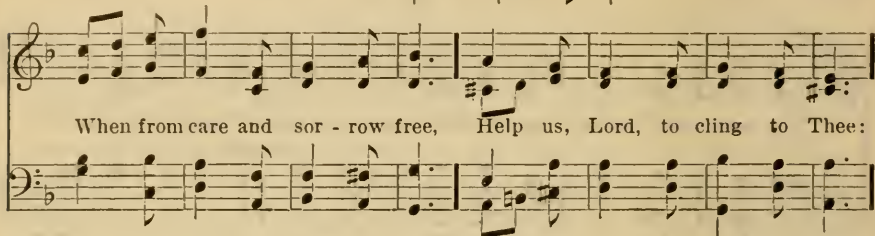
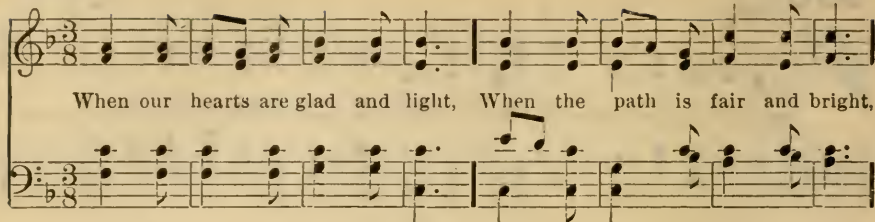
By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side: Saviour, we are Thine. A - MEN.



2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown or palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm.
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died;
He whom Jesus nameth,
Must be on His side.
By Thy call of mercy, etc.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thy own life-blood,
For Thy diadem;
With Thy blessing filling,
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing.
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy call of mercy, etc.

4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe.
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
By Thy call of mercy, etc.

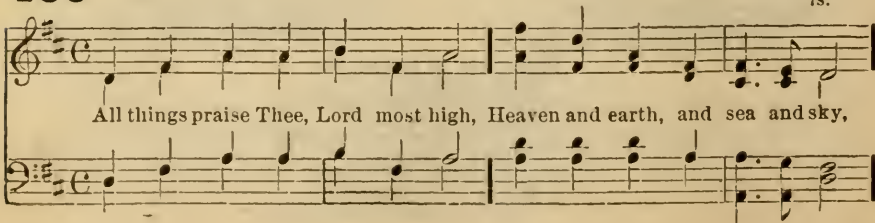


2 When the way is dark and drear,
When no loving friend is near;
When we suffer pain or loss,
When we bow beneath the cross,
Be our Comforter and Friend,
Guide and keep us to the end.

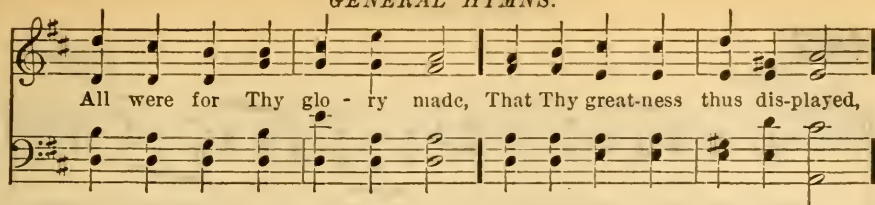
3 When we strive to do the right,
When we follow, serve, or fight,
When we seek to do Thy will,
When we hear Thee say, "Stand still."
Be our Comforter and Friend,
Guide and keep us to the end.

4 When we near our endless home,
When the closing hour shall come,
When we cross death's chilling tide,
Lead us to the other side;
Be our Comforter and Friend,
Guide and keep us to the end.

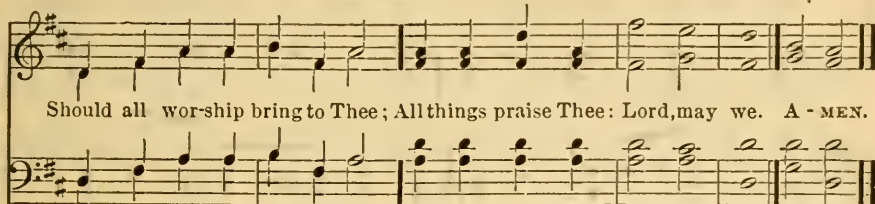
5 When we reach that other land,
When before the Judge we stand,
When the books shall opened be,
Saviour, we would cling to Thee.
Living, dying, be our Friend:
Bless us, keep us to the end.



GENERAL HYMNS.



All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great-ness thus dis-played,



Should all wor-ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we. A - MEN.

2 All things praise Thee — night to night
Sings in silent hymns of light;
All things praise Thee — day to day
Chants Thy power in burning ray;
Time and space are praising Thee,
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

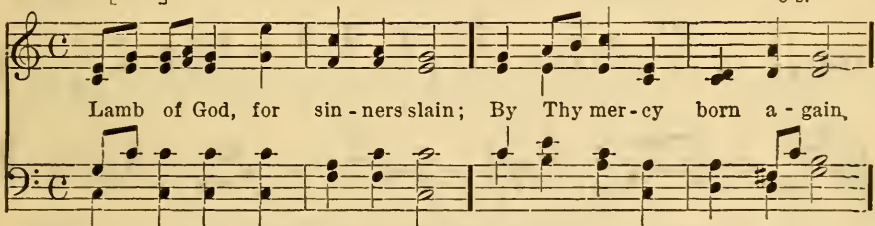
3 All things praise Thee — high and low,
Rain, and dew, and seven-hued bow,
Crimson sunset, fleecy cloud,
Rippling stream, and tempest loud,
Summer, winter — all to Thee
Glory render: Lord, may we.

4 All things praise Thee — heaven's high
Rings with melody divine; [shrine
Lowly bending at Thy feet,
Seraph and archangel meet;
This their highest bliss — to be
Ever praising: Lord, may we.

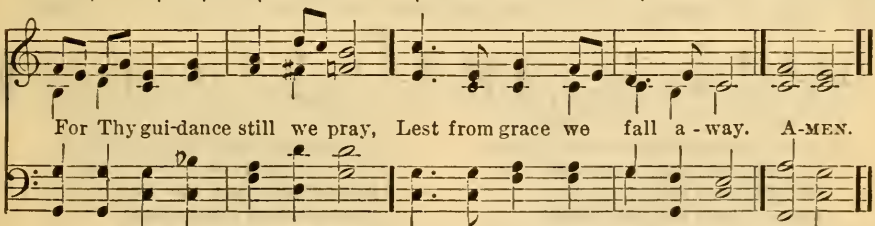
5 All things praise Thee — gracious Lord,
Great Creator, powerful Word,
Omnipresent Spirit, now
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Lift our hearts in praise to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

461 [543]

MAITLAND.
8 s.



Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain; By Thy mer - cy born a - gain,



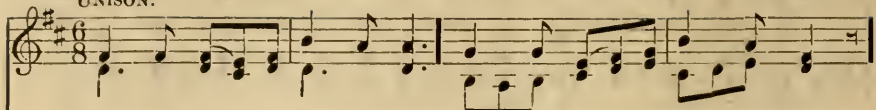
For Thy gui-dance still we pray, Lest from grace we fall a - way. A-MEN.

2 By the mystic, cleansing flood,
By the Water, and the Blood,
Washed and sanctified to Thee,
Holy may we ever be.

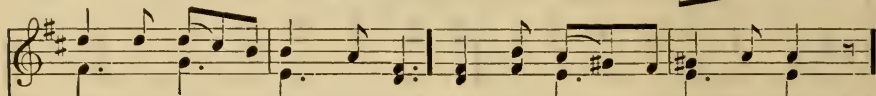
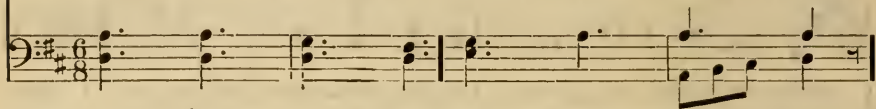
3 Aid us with Thy daily grace
Steadfastly to run our race;
Grant us victory in the strife,
And the prize of endless life.

4 Praise to Thee, from all on earth,
God, Who gavest us new birth;
Praise from all the heavenly hosts;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

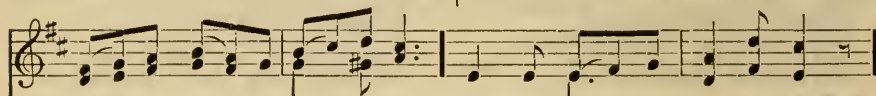
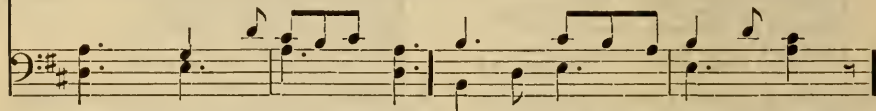
UNISON.



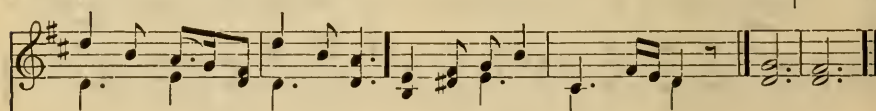
Earth with her ten thousand flow'rs, Air with all its beams and showers,



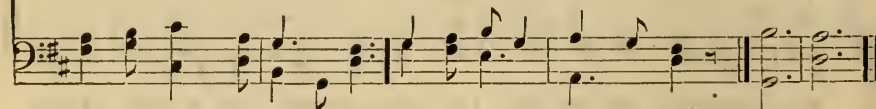
O - cean's in - fi-nite ex-panse, Heaven's re - splen - dent coun - te-nance :



All a - round and all a-bove, Bear the re - cord "God is love,"



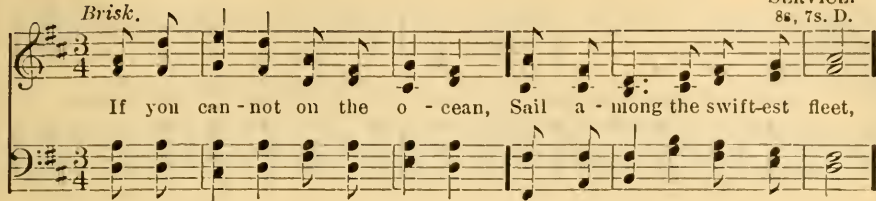
All a - round and all a-bove, Bear the re-cord "God is love." A - MEN.



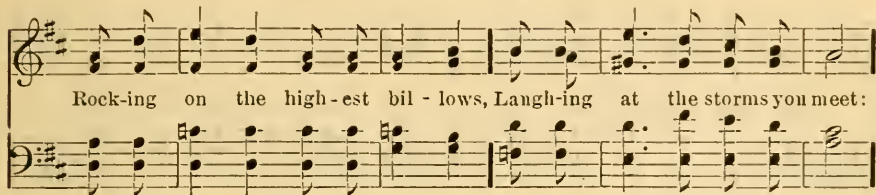
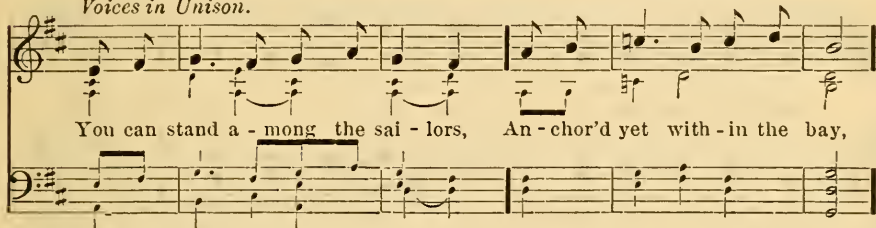
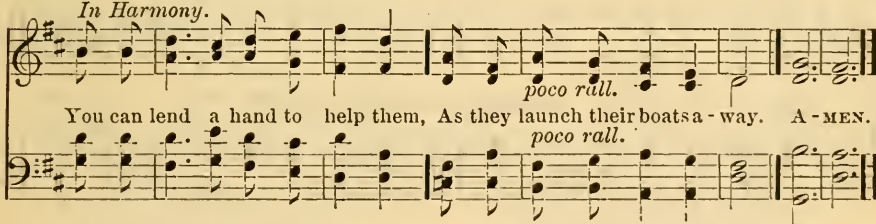
2 Sounds among the vales and hills,
In the woods and by the rills,
Of the breeze and of the bird,
By the gentle summer stirred:
All these sounds, beneath, above,
Have one burden "God is love."

3 All the hopes and fears that start
From the fountain of the heart;
All the quiet bliss that lies
In our human sympathies:
These are voices from above,
Sweetly whispering, "God is love."

4 But the great Redeemer's birth,
All He did and said on earth,
All His agonies and woes,
All the gifts His hand bestows,
All His pleadings now above,
Loudly publish, "God is love."

Brisk.

Rock - ing on the high - est bil - lows, Laugh - ing at the storms you meet:

*Voices in Unison.**In Harmony.*

2 If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes do go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

3 If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If where fire and smoke are thickest
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

4 Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
O! improve each passing moment,
For these moments may be few;
Go, and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labour
You can find it anywhere.

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the Cross,

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory, His ar - my He shall lead,

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - MEN.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

All things bless Thee, God most ho - ly, To Thy feet their wor-ship bring;

Thou art wor-thy of all prai-ses, Ev - er bless - ed, glo - rious King.

Earth, and air, and o - cean's ful-ness, All Thy power and love de - clare;

And in this ex - ult - ant cho - rus, May not we, Thy chil-dren, share? A-MEN.

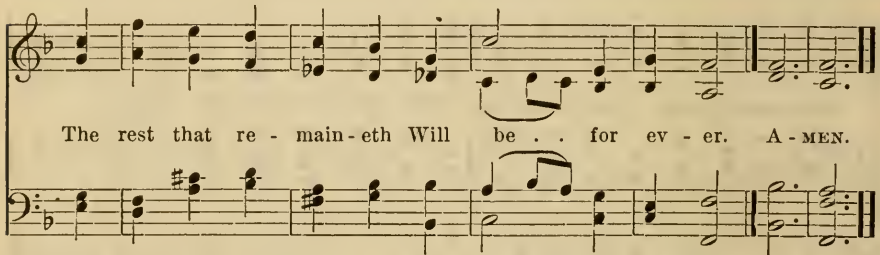
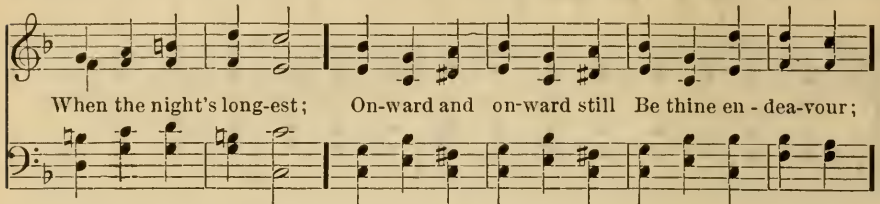
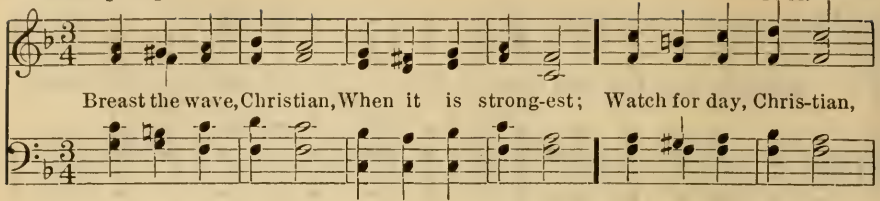
2 Childhood's treasures are Thy giving,
Sunny days and laughing hours,
Daisied meadows in the spring time,
Roses in the summer bowers;—
Food and raiment, home and shelter,
Sleep for wearied eye and limb,
Dawning day and happy waking
To the birds' sweet morning hymn.

3 And when old and young had wandered
Into faults and follies wild,
Surely Thou didst think of children,
Sending forth Thy Son a child.
Lord, forgive our many errors,
And restore us when we fall,
Thy loved Child is our Redeemer—
By His mercy save us all.

4 Help us now to be as He was,
Pure and gentle, good and kind,
Give us of His peaceful Spirit,
And His meek and lowly mind.
Teach our hearts to feel Thy mercy,
Turn our eyes to look to Thee;
May we trust in Thee, our Father,
And Thy loving children be.

5 And when youth's brief morn is over,
Still be Thou our constant Guide;
Through the hot day's dusty travel,
Set of sun, and eventide.
And when death's dark night has fallen,
Lead us through the "open door;"
Satisfy us with Thy presence,
Be our joy for evermore.

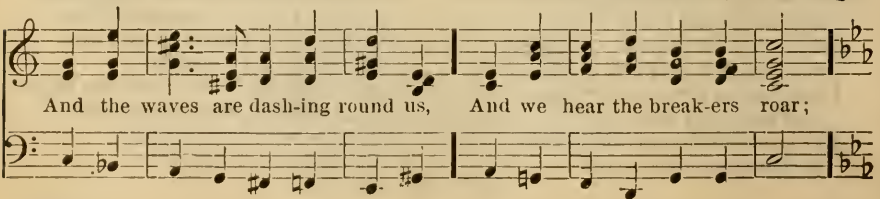
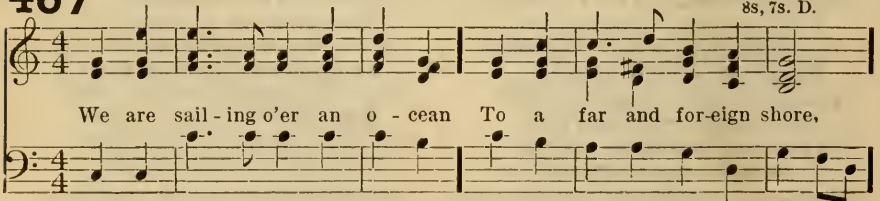
466 [656]

WALSINGHAM.
P. M.

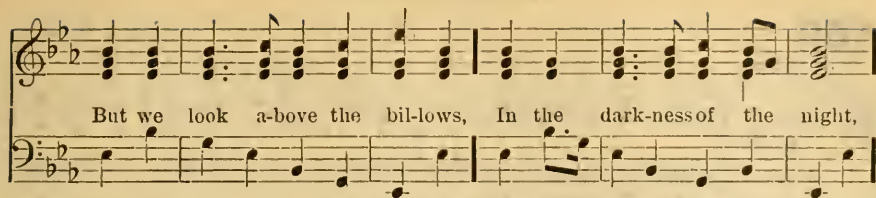
2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee;
He who hath promised
Faltereth never;
He who hath loved so well,
Loveth for ever.

3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it repositeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever.

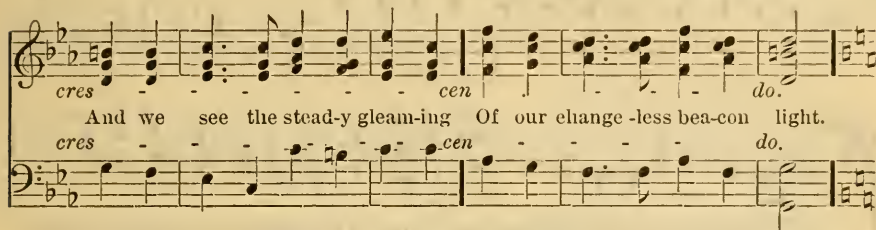
467 UNISON.

BEACON LIGHT.
8s, 7s. D.

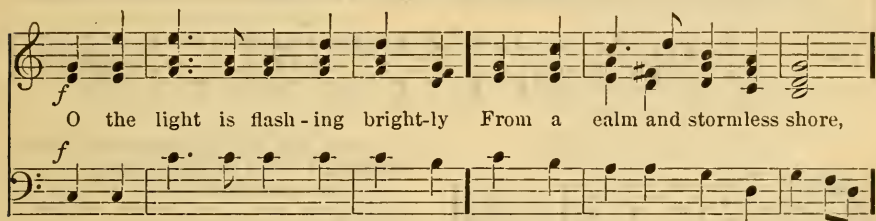
GENERAL HYMNS.



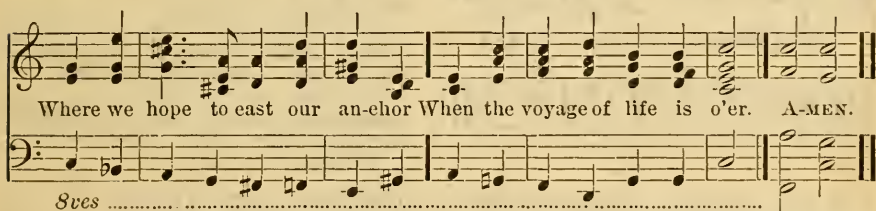
But we look a-bove the bil-lows, In the dark-ness of the night,



cres And we see the stead-y gleam-ing *cen* Of our echange-less bea-con light. *do.*



f O the light is flash-ing bright-ly From a ealm and stormless shore,



Where we hope to east our an-chor When the voyage of life is o'er. A-MEN.

Sves

2 Though the skies are dark above us,
And the waves are dashing high,
Let us look toward the beacon;
We shall reach it by and by.
'T is the light of God's great mercy,
And He holds it up in view,
As a guide-star to His children,
As a guide to me and you.
O the light is flashing brightly, etc.

3 Rising high on mountain billow,
Sinking low beneath the wave;
Clouds may oft obscure our vision,
Fear extort the cry, Lord, save!
Let the tempest rage around us,
Lightning flash and thunder roar,
Firm as rock our beacon standeth,
Shining from yon heavenly shore.
O the light is flashing brightly, etc.

4 He will keep it ever burning
From the lighthouse of His love;
And it always shines the brightest
When the skies are dark above.
If we keep our eyes upon it,
And we steer our course aright,
We shall reach the harbour safely,
By the blessed beacon light.
O the light is flashing brightly, etc.

468

CARTER'S GATE.
8s, 6s.*Dolce.*

And dost Thou ask me, dearest Lord, With tender voice and gentle word, In faith to

follow Thee? Close to Thyself, where'er Thou art, With child-like trust, and loving heart,

Thy guiding hand to see. A - MEN.

2 Yes, 't is Thy voice, Thou dearest Lord!
Gladly I'll listen to Thy word —

“Come, soul, and follow Me;”

And be the way, Lord, rough or plain;

Be it all joy, or be it pain,

I still will follow Thee.

3 If Thou should'st keep me for awhile,
Without the sunshine of Thy smile,

Yet in Thy love I'll hide:

Rememb'ring always that Thy way, [day
Sometimes thro' night, sometimes thro'

Will lead me to Thy side.

4 If Thou should'st summon me to leave
My home and friends, I will not grieve,
I'll do it for Thy sake;
Knowing that Thou wilt make amends,
For all I loved: home, riches, friends,
Whatever I forsake.

5 Then let me, Lord, in poverty,
Obedience, and chastity,
Count it all joy to be;
Then when my trial days are past,
I at Thy feet my crown may cast,
And ever worship Thee.

469 [532]

ROCKLANDS.
6s, 5s.

With glad-some hearts we come, With - in our ho - ly home, Our

Saviour's Name to sing. O well His House we love! O joy all joys a-

bove To praise the children's King! AMEN.

2 The angels sing on high
Thy glory through the sky,
And then to earth they wing;
To guard us while we sleep
And, as their watch they keep
To praise the children's King.

3 Oh, may we while we live
Such willing service give,
A holy offering.

And still Thy glory show
By deeds of love below,
To praise the children's King.

4 And may our hearts aspire
To join the heavenly choir,
Whose strains for ever ring;
And learn on earth their hymn,
The song of seraphim,
To praise the children's King.

5 O Light of Light, to Thee
Let earth and sky and sea
Eternal homage bring;
And grant us through Thy love
Before Thy throne above
To praise the children's King.

CAMBORNE.
P. M.

470

mf Trust - ing - ly, trust - ing - ly, Je - sus to Thee Come I; Lord, lov - ing - ly

f Come Thou to me: Then shall I lov - ing - ly, Then shall I joy - ful - ly,

dim. Walk here with Thee. A - MEN.

Peace Thou hast left to us,
Thy peace hast given us:
So let it be.

3 Happily, happily, pass I along,
Eager to work for Thee, earnest and
Life is for service true, [strong].
Life is for battle too,
Life is for song.

4 Hopefully, hopefully, onward I go;
Cheerfully, cheerfully, meet I the foe;
Crowns are awaiting us,
Glory prepared for us,
Joys overflow.

2 Peacefully, peacefully, walk I with Thee;
Teach me, Lord, Thou art all, all to me;

Jesus King of glo - ry Throned a-bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour,
Hear Thy children cry. Par - don our trans - gress - ions, Cleanse us from our sin;
REFRAIN.
By Thy Spir - it help us Heav'n - ly life to win. Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
Throned a-bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear Thy children cry. A - MEN.

- 2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.
Jesus, etc.
- 3 For the little children,
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face.
Jesus, etc.

- 4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory.
Jesus, etc.
- 5 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way:
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful
Palms and crowns of life.
Jesus, etc.

Shep - herd, good and gra - cious, Je - sus, Lord of all, . .

Lead - ing though we lin - ger, Hear - ing when we call;

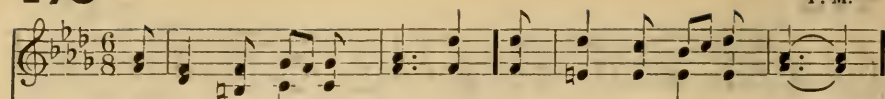
Thee we love to fol - low, Joy - ful all the way; . .

As in ear - ly morn - ing, So in clos - ing day. . . A - MEN.

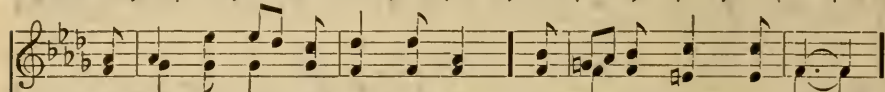
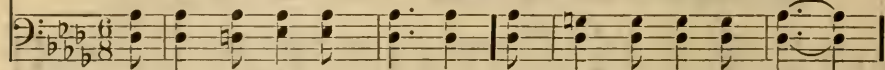
2 Shepherd good, defend us
Through the garish day,
When the flowery pathway
Lures our feet astray;
Then, Thyself revealing,
Bring that better joy
Earth could never promise,
Death can ne'er destroy.

3 Shepherd good, be near us
Through the gloomy night,
When the foes we see not
Most our hearts affright;
Round the home of sorrow,
O'er the couch of pain,
Breathe, oh, pitying Saviour,
Peace and health again!

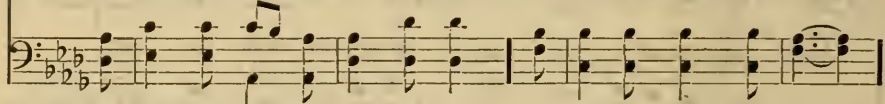
4 Shepherd good, recall us
If we fall away;
Plead for us in mercy
When we cannot pray;
When our wasted bodies
Yield their latest breath,
Bear our life to glory
Through the gate of death.



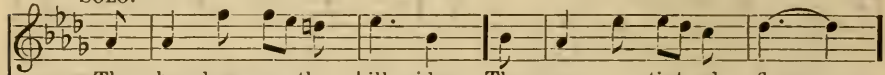
The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low, . .



The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rippling streams that flow,



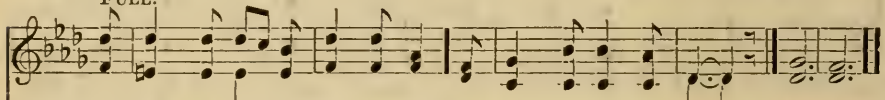
SOLO.



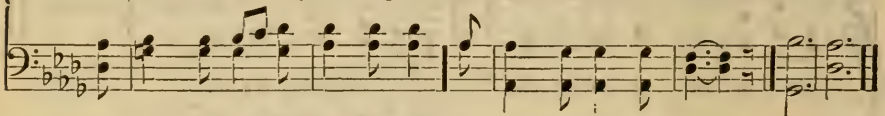
The sha - dows on the hill - side, The ma - ny - tint - ed flowers,



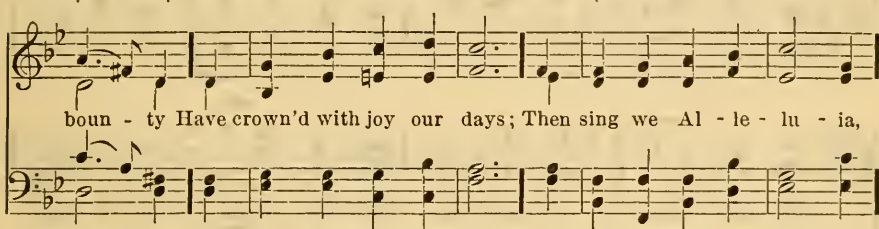
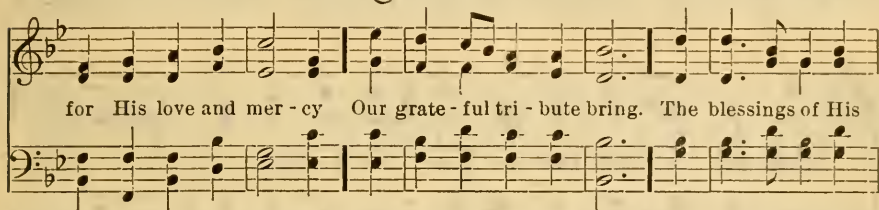
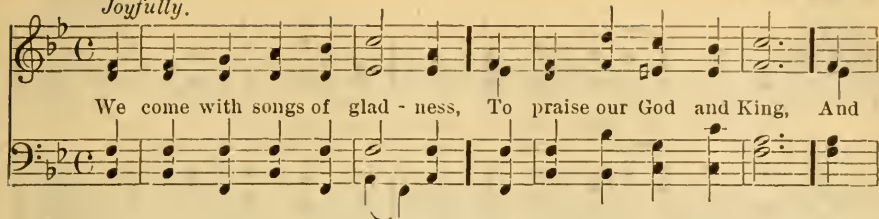
FULL.



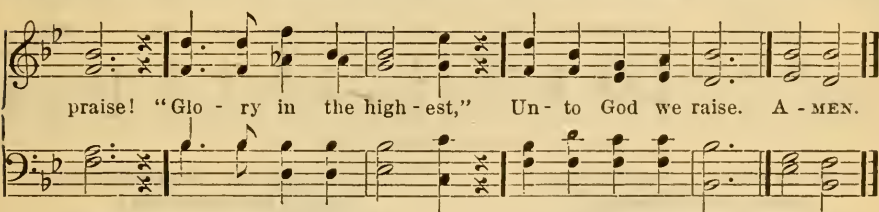
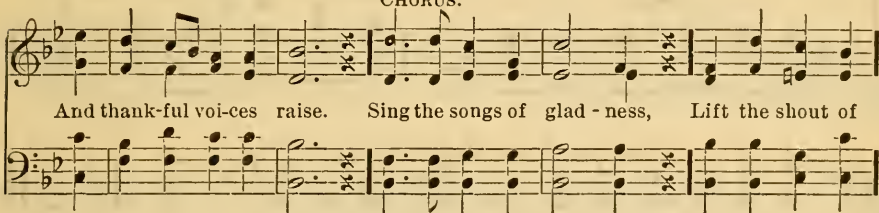
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours. A - MEN.



- 2 The beautiful affections
That gather round our way,
The joys that rise from household ties
And deepen day by day;
The tender love that guards us
Whenever danger lowers,
O God! how fair thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours.
- 3 But brighter is the shining,
And tenderer is the love,
And purer still, the joys which fill
The unseen home above,—
The home where all His children
Shall sing with fuller powers,
"O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this Heaven of ours."

Joyfully.

CHORUS.



2 We praise Thee for earth's beauty,
And for the sky's blue dome;
We praise Thee for our country;
We praise Thee for our home;
We praise Thee for Thy Gospel,
And for a Saviour's love;
We praise Thee for the promise
Of endless life above. CHORUS.

3 The angels lift their anthems
Of heavenly joy on high,
And fill Thy courts with music
In songs that never die.
And when beyond the river
We reach the City fair,
We'll sing the songs of gladness
With sweeter rapture there. CHORUS.

We are sol - diers of the Cross, Ours the old, old sto - ry;

Count-ing all our gains as loss But the gain for glo - ry.

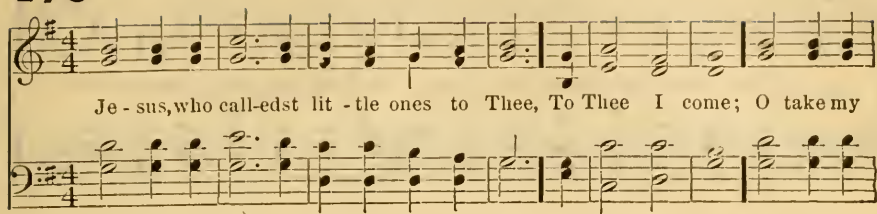
In the path our fa - thers trod, With their faith un - swerv - ing;

He - roes of the Church of God, So would we be serv - ing. A - MEN.

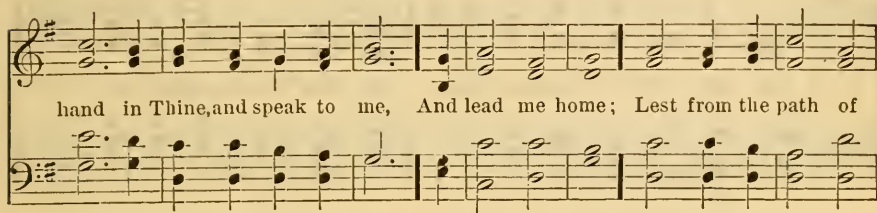
2 As we raise our martial song,
 Courage ne'er abating,
 Angel bands, a holy throng,
 On our steps are waiting.
 Soon the journey will be o'er,
 Passed each dark affliction;
 Let us think how Jesus bore
 Scourge and crucifixion.

3 See the heavenly mansions bright
 Faithful hope adorning!
 Far behind us looms the night,
 But before, the morning:
 Onward, onward to the goal,
 Jesus goes before us;
 Come, O come! each ransomed soul
 Sound on high the chorus.

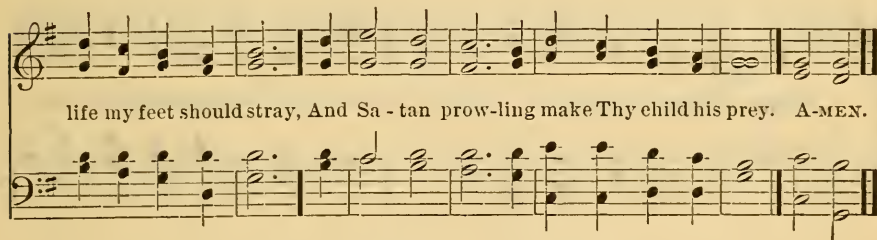
476

SANDON.
P. M.


Je - sus, who call-edst lit - tle ones to Thee, To Thee I come; O take my



hand in Thine, and speak to me, And lead me home; Lest from the path of



life my feet should stray, And Sa - tan prow-ling make Thy child his prey. A-MEN.

2 I love to think that Thou with holy feet
My path hast trod,
Along life's common lane and dusty street
Hast walked with God,
On Mary's bosom drawn a baby's breath,
And served Thy parents dear at Nazareth.

3 O gentle Jesus, make this heart of mine
(So full of sin)
As holy, harmless, undefiled, as Thine,
And dwell therein:
Then, God my Father, I like Thee shall know,
And grow in wisdom as in strength I grow.

4 To Thee, my Saviour, then, with morning light
Glad songs I'll raise,
My saddest hours and darkest shall be bright
With silent praise;
And should my work or play my thoughts employ,
Thy will shall be my law, Thy love my joy.

When the morning paints the skies, And the birds their songs re - new,

Let me from my slum - bers rise, Say - ing "What would Je - sus do?"

Count - less mer - cies from a - bove Day by day my path-way strew;

Is it much to bless Thy love? "Fa - ther, what would Je - sus do?" A - MEN.

2 When I ply my daily task,
And the round of toil pursue,
Let me often brightly ask,
"What, my soul, would Jesus do?"
Would the foe my heart beguile,
Whispering thoughts and words untrue;
Let me to his subtlest wile
Answer, "What would Jesus do?"

3 When the clouds of sorrow hide
Mirth and sunshine from my view,
Let me, clinging to Thy side,
Ponder, "What would Jesus do?"
Only let Thy love, O God,
Fill my spirit through and through,
Treading where my Saviour trod,
Breathing, "What would Jesus do?"

O one with God the Fa - ther, In ma - jes - ty and night,

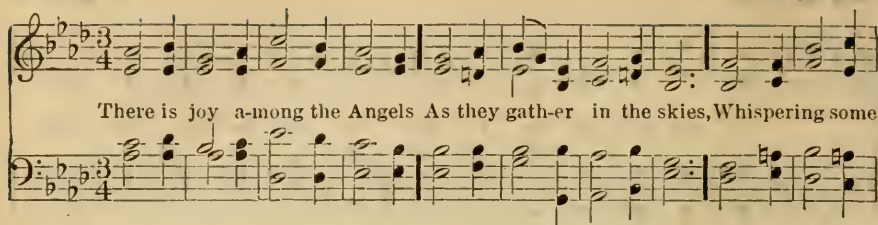
The bright-ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal light of light;

O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream-ing now;

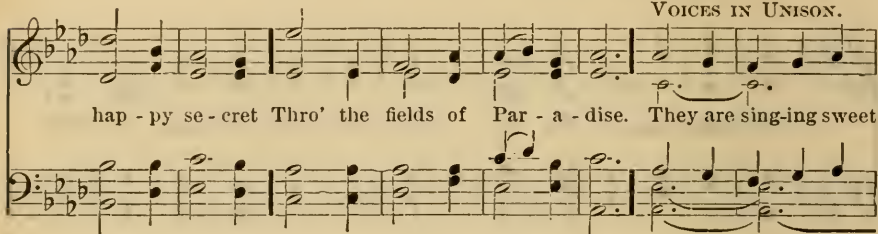
The sha-dows flee be - fore Thee, The world's true light art Thou. A-MEN.

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
 O heavenly Light, arise!
 Dispel these mists that shroud us,
 And hide Thee from our eyes!
 We long to track the footprints
 That Thou Thyself hast trod:
 We long to see the pathway
 That leads to Thee our God.

3 O Jesu, shine around us
 With radiance of Thy grace:
 O Jesu, turn upon us
 The brightness of Thy face.
 We need no star to guide us,
 As on our way we press,
 If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
 O Sun of Righteousness.

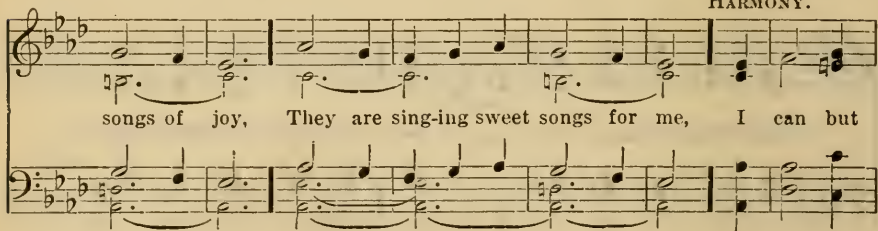


There is joy a-mong the Angels As they gath-er in the skies, Whispering some

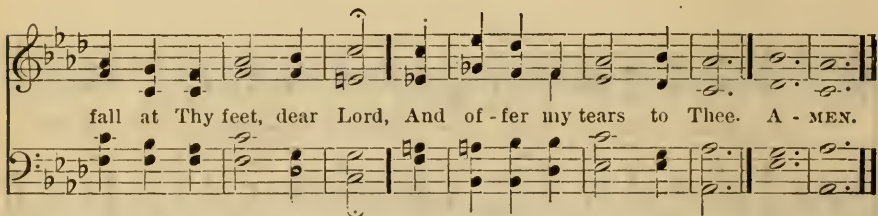
REFRAIN.
VOICES IN UNISON.


hap - py se - cret Thro' the fields of Par - a - dise. They are sing-ing sweet

HARMONY.



songs of joy, They are sing-ing sweet songs for me, I can but



fall at Thy feet, dear Lord, And of - fer my tears to Thee. A - MEN.

2 There is joy among the blessed
As they catch the Angels' strain,
And they echo back the tidings,
"Lost awhile — but found again!"
They are singing sweet songs of joy, etc.

3 There is joy in highest Heaven,
From the very throne above,
For the tender heart of Jesus
Beats with an eternal love!
They are singing sweet songs of joy, etc.

480 [678]

BROOKS.
C. M.

There is a land of pure delight, Where Saints im-mor - tal reign; E-
 ter - nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain. A - MEN.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-fading flowers;
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dress'd in living green;
 So, to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
 While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
 To cross the narrow sea;

- And linger, trembling on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With faith's illumin'd eyes:—
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

481

HOME.
P. M.

Home! Home! for the night is past, And the shad-ows flee a - way, And the
 mists of earth are melt-ing fast, In the light of end - less day. A - MEN.

- 2 Home! Home! to the happy fold,
 To the pastures green and fair,
 To the shining city paved with gold,
 And the dear ones wandering there.
- 3 Home! Home! for the weary feet,
 For the broken-hearted — rest,
 For the aching head — a pillow sweet,
 On the Saviour's loving breast,
- 4 Home! Home! to the Land of love,
 For the winter days are o'er,

- And the flowers are bright that bloom a -
 It is Spring for evermore! [bove;
- 5 Home! Home! to the Land of peace,
 In the first faint light of dawn,
 I can hear the songs that never cease,
 And the dark clouds all are gone!
- 6 Home! Home! for the night is past,
 And the shadows flee away,
 And the wanderer finds his rest at last
 In the light of endless day!

mf O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee? . .

mf When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? . .

mf O hap - py har - bour of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil! . .

In thee no sor - row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil. A - MEN.

2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun:
For God Himself gives light.
O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green, [flowers
Where grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen. [sound,
Right through thy streets, with silver
The living waters flow,
And on the banks on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit;
And ever more do spring,
There evermore the angels are
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in Thee,
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see.

Far, far a-way, there's a many-mansioned dwelling, Where the Saviour waits to

wel-come the dear souls for whom He died, All a-cross the dark-some

val-ley I can hear their an-thems swell-ing, And a-mid the gold-en

glo-ry I can see them by His side, In the Home so far a-way! A-MEN.

- 2 Far, far away, there's a haven deep and quiet,
Where the noiseless waves lie sleeping on the mountain-sheltered shore,
Where the surges never enter, where no stormy tempests riot,
Where the sails are furled for ever, and the ship goes out no more,
From the Haven far away!
- 3 So thitherward I travel, in gladness or in sorrow,
Across these trackless waters, with His love to cheer me through.
And as every sunset closes, I can fancy that the morrow
Will fire the heavenly mountains, with the Haven full in view
And no longer far away!

484

(TEACHERS.)

Je - sus, Mas - ter, whom I se - ve, Though so fee - bly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve, All Thy bid - ding to ful - fil;
O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me. A - MEN.

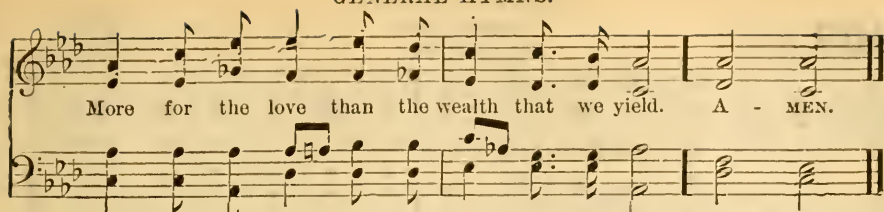
2 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt, I would not choose,
Only let me hear Thy call;
Jesus, let me always be
In Thy service, glad and free.

485

(FOR A FLOWER SERVICE).

CLARE MARKET.
11s. 10s.

Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom from the gar - den, and
flowers from the field; Gifts for the strick - en ones, know - ing Thou car - est



More for the love than the wealth that we yield. A - MEN.

- 2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace.
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.
- 3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.
- 4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy Bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy House in the sky.

486

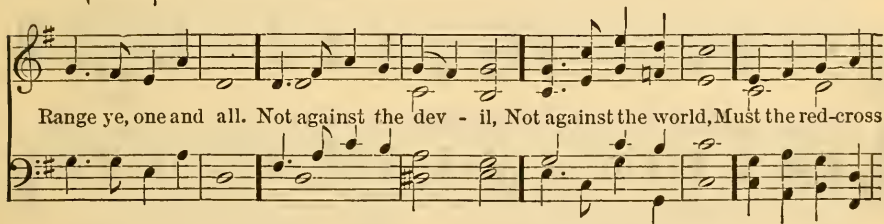
(TEMPERANCE.)

"SOLDIERS TRUE."
Cs. 5s. D.

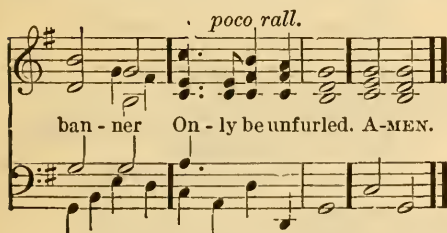
Unison, with spirit.



Soldiers true and faith - ful, Hear the trumpet's call, 'Neath your Captain's banner



Range ye, one and all. Not against the dev - il, Not against the world, Must the red-cross



poco rall.

ban - ner On - ly be unfurled. A-MEN.

- 3 Satan, through the senses,
Seeks your souls to slay,
Let no secret traitor
Jesus' cause betray.
If to lusts enticing
Ye betray your heart,
Can ye bid the devil,
And the world depart?

- 2 Subtle foes are lurking,
Deep your hearts within,
There first wage the battle
With the power of sin.
O'er the sight and hearing,
Touch, and taste, and smell,
Set a watch, good Christians,
Guard those portals well.

- 4 By the sign upon you,
By Christ's life within,
Close in deadly conflict
With each pleasant sin.
Jesus' eye is on you,
Keep your solemn vow,
Then a crown immortal
Shall adorn your brow.

O Lord, our strength in weak - ness, We pray to Thee for grace;

For power to fight the bat - tle, For speed to run the race:

When Thy bap - tis - mal wa - ters Were poured up - on our brow,

We then were made Thy chil-dren, And pledged our ear - liest vow. A - MEN.

2 We then were sealed and hallowed
By Thy life-giving word;
Were made the Spirit's temples,
And members of the Lord;
With His own blood He bought us;
And made the purchase sure;
His are we: may He keep us
Sober, and chaste, and pure.

3 Conformed to His own likeness
May we so live and die,
That in the grave our bodies
In holy peace may lie;
And at the resurrection
Forth from those graves may spring,
Like to the glorious body
Of Christ, our Lord and King.

4 The pure in heart are blessèd,
For they shall see the Lord
For ever and for ever
By seraphim adored;
And they shall drink the pleasures,
Such as no tongue can tell,
From the clear crystal river,
And life's eternal well.

How can we serve Thee, Lord, How sing a - right Thy praise

To Whom An - gel - ic Hosts, Their songs of tri - umph raise?

How can our fee - ble tongues, The Heav'n - ly An - them swell?

And in Thy Church on earth Thy joys and glo - ries tell? A-MEN.

2 Dear Lord! we know not how,
 But Thou Thyself hast said
 That, "out of infants' lips,"
 Thy praise is perfected;
 So now accept the gift
 Of heart and voice we bring,
 And teach us, Gracious Lord,
 To love Thee while we sing!

3 Teach us to cast ourselves
 In worship at Thy Feet,
 And, for our holy work,
 O Jesu! make us meet;
 Daily increase us, Lord,
 With faith, and hope, and love,
 That we at last may join
 The Angel-Choirs above!

Litanies.

[These Litanies may be sung by the clergyman, or any other person, the school singing the Response to every verse: or the verses may be taken alternately by the boys and girls, all joining in the Response. They should be sung kneeling.]

489

LITANY OF THE HOLY CHILD JESUS.

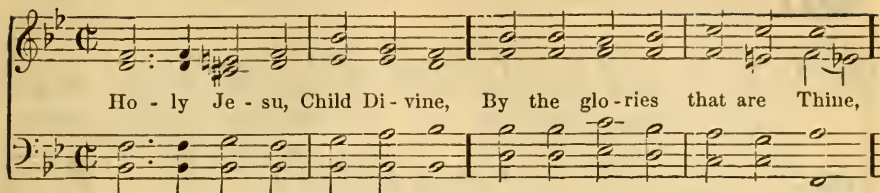
VERSE.

God's dear child, re - turn - ing home, Suf - fer, in Thy

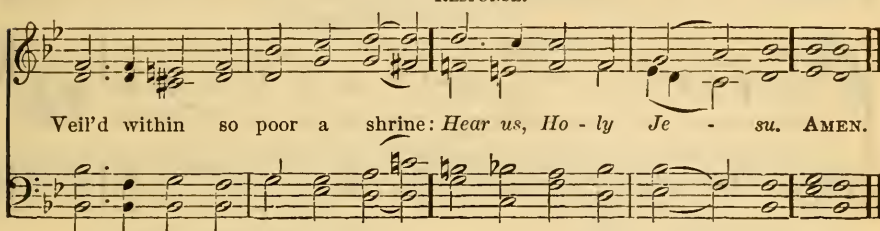
RESPONSE.

love, to come, Ho - ly Child,..... to THEE. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 And Thy gentle hands to bless,
Lay in brotherly caress,
<i>Holy Child, on me.</i> | 11 Turn my heart, when sins surprise,
And temptations in me rise,
<i>Holy Child, to Thee;</i> |
| 3 Let my joy be in the thought
That I was in childhood brought
<i>Holy Child, to Thee:</i> | 12 And with Thy dear Word of might
Satan put again to flight,
<i>Holy Child, from me.</i> |
| 4 Let my hope be in the grace
That will never turn Thy face,
<i>Holy Child, from me.</i> | 13 Fix my thoughts, and rest my heart,
(Choosing thus the better part,)
<i>Holy Child, on Thee.</i> |
| 5 All my work, with all my might,
Let me do as in Thy sight,
<i>Holy Child, for Thee;</i> | 14 Never let my footsteps stray,
Nor Thy Spirit take away,
<i>Holy Child, from me.</i> |
| 6 And before the Father's throne,
O, present it as Thine own,
<i>Holy Child, for me.</i> | 15 Thy dear will my will control,
Be the sunshine of my soul,
<i>Holy Child, in Thee;</i> |
| 7 In my pleasant hours of play
Be not ever far away,
<i>Holy Child, from me.</i> | 16 And my only shade or night,
When Thou dost not shed Thy light,
<i>Holy Child, on me.</i> |
| 8 Let me, all the happy while,
Have the comfort of a smile,
<i>Holy Child, from Thee.</i> | 17 By Thy Father's love divine,
Fill with love this soul of mine,
<i>Holy Child, for Thee.</i> |
| 9 All my sins, repented sore,
Let them be a grief no more,
<i>Holy Child, to Thee.</i> | 18 By Thy Mother's tears and grief,
In my sorrows bring relief,
<i>Holy Child, to me.</i> |
| 10 Put the pure and seamless dress
Of Thy perfect righteousness,
<i>Holy Child, on me.</i> | 19 For the blessing of the Dove
That hath settled from above,
<i>Holy Child, on me.</i> |
| 20 To the Father laud and praise,
Offered be, through all my days,
<i>Holy Child, by Thee.</i> | |



RESPONSE.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 By Thy form so weak and small,
By Thy plaintive infant call,
By Thy childish tears that fall:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>3 By the Angels' holy song,
As around they wondering throng,
Owning Thee Their Ruler strong:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>4 By the lowly cattle shed,
By the narrow manger-bed,
By the rough clothes o'er Thee spread:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>5 By the solemn praise and prayer,
By the gifts and offerings rare
Laid in lowly manger there:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>6 By Thy blessed mother's woes,
By Thy fleeing from Thy foes,
By Thy grief that no man knows:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>7 By Thy growing, day by day,
By Thy zeal in wisdom's way,
Quick to learn and to obey:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>8 By Thy life, so lone and still,
By Thy waiting to fulfil
In its time Thy Father's will:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> | <p>9 By the care that weighed on Thee,
By Thy toil and poverty,
By Thy sorrows yet to be:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>10 Jesu, Holy Child Divine,
On our darkened nature shine,
Give us virtues like to Thine:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>11 Make us pure and undefiled,
Gentle, patient, loving, mild,
Trustful as a little child:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>12 Make us ever long to know
Where our God would have us go,
Shrinking not from toil or woe:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>13 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare:
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>14 May we calmly suffer blame,
Bear the cross, despise the shame,
In Thy strength and in Thy Name.
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> <p>15 As we live, from year to year,
Jesu, be Thou ever near;
Make us like Thee, Saviour dear;
<i>Hear us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> |
|---|--|
- 16 Bid us come at last to Thee,
And for ever perfect be,
When Thy glory we shall see:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One,

RESPONSE.

Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne, *p* Spare us, Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.

2 Jesu, Saviour ever mild,
Born for us a little Child
Of the Virgin undefiled:

Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Jesu, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid:

Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, at whose infant feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet:

Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Jesu, unto whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore:

Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Jesu, to Thy temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good Spirit taught,
Simeon and Anna sought:

Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Jesu, who didst deign to flee
From King Herod's cruelty
In Thy earliest infancy:

Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Jesu, whom Thy Mother found,
'Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at Thy words profound:

Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part II. VERSE.

p From all pride and vain con-ceit, From all spite and an - gry heat,

RESPONSE.

cres. From all ly - ing and de - ceit, *f* Save us, *dim.* Ho - ly Je - su. D.C.

2 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness:

Save us, Holy Jesu.

3 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray:

Save us, Holy Jesu.

LITANIES.

Part III. (For Tune, see preceding page.)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 By Thy Birth and early years,
By Thine Infant wants and fears,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears;
<i>Save us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> | <p>3 By Thy wounds and thorn-crowned head,
By Thy blood for sinners shed,
By Thy rising from the dead:
<i>Save us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> |
| <p>2 By Thy Pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,
<i>Save us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> | <p>4 By the Name we bow before,
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of heaven adore,
<i>Save us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> |
| <p>5 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite:
<i>Save us, Holy Jesu.</i></p> | |

492

VERSE.

LITANY OF THE CHURCH.

God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One,

RESPONSE.

Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne; Spare us, Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Jesus, with Thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried;
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us.</i></p> | <p>6 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us</i></p> |
| <p>3 Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
Comfort her in time of woe:
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us.</i></p> | <p>7 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us.</i></p> |
| <p>4 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us.</i></p> | <p>8 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee:
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us</i></p> |
| <p>5 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us.</i></p> | <p>9 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee:
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us</i></p> |
| <p>10 Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessed there:
<i>We beseech Thee, hear us.</i></p> | |

With spirit.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His

lov - ing Eye looking down from the sky, And His Holy Arm spread o'er us, His Ho - ly Arm spread


o'er us. We come in the might of the Lord of Light In marshall'd train to meet Him;

And we put to flight the armies of night, That the sons of the day may greet Him,

The sons of the day may greet Him. We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the

Cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His lov - ing Eye looking down from the sky, And His

All verses except last. Last verse only.



2d verse.

Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His Ho - ly arm spread o'er us. The o'er us, AMEN.

2 The bands of the Alien flee away
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the Lord in serried array,
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.
We march, we march, &c.

4 He marches in front of His banner unfurl'd,
Which He raised that His own might find
Him;
And the Holy Church throughout all the world
Fall into rank behind Him.
We march, we march, &c.

2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our helmet His Salvation;
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—THE IN-CAR-NA-TION.
We march, we march, &c.

5 And the choir of Angels with songs awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, &c.

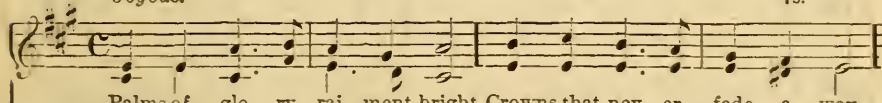
6 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, &c.

494

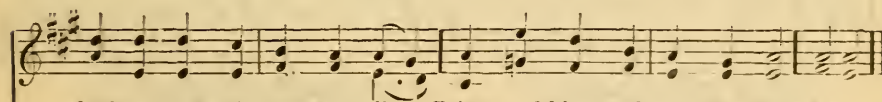
Joyous.

LICHFIELD.

7s.



Palms of glo - ry, rai - ment bright, Crowns that nev - er fade a - way,



Gird and deck the Saints in light, Priests, and kings, and conquerors they. AMEN.

2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the LAMB amidst the Throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through His Cross alone.

4 Round the Altar Priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the Saviour's Righteousness.
And His Blood, that made them so.

3 Kings their crowns for harps resign,
Crying as they strike the chords,
"Take the Kingdom, it is Thine.
King of kings, and LORD of lords."

5 They were mortal too like us;
O, when we like them must die.
May our souls translated thus
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.

Joyous.

On our way re-joic-ing as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be!

CHORUS.

Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re-joic-ing

as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! AMEN.

- 2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.
CHO:— On our way rejoicing, &c.

- 3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?
CHO:— On our way rejoicing, &c.

- 4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
CHO:— On our way rejoicing, &c.

1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, . Waving wand'ers onward
2. Jesus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts rejoicing
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go, . Lead us on vic-to-rious
4. Then with Saints and angels May we join a-bove, Off'ring prayers and prai-ses

To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des-ert Glad-ly thus we pray,
 See Thy chil-dren meet: Of-ten have we left Thee, Of-ten gone a-stray;
 O-ver ev-'ry foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us When the storm clouds lower,
 At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o-ver, Then come rest and peace,

CHORUS.

And with hearts u-ni-ted, Take our heav'nward way.
 Keep us, migh-ty Saviour, In the narrow way. Brightly gleams our banner,
 Par-don, Thou, and save us In the last dread hour.
 Je-sus in His beau-ty, Songs that never cease.

UNISON.

Ped.

Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers onward To their home on high. A-MEN.

498 [515]

With spirit.

S. ALBAN.

6s. 5s. D. *with Refrain*

Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers onward

To their home on high. Journey-ing o'er the des-ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,

And with hearts u - ni - ted Take our heavenward way. Brightly gleams our banner,

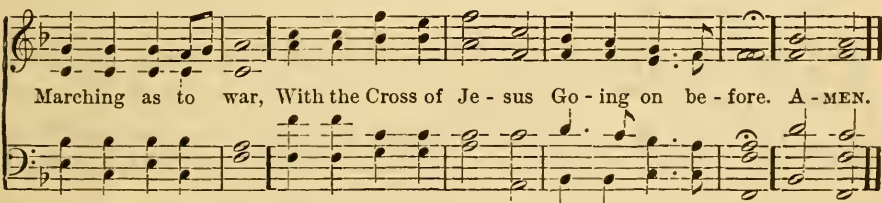
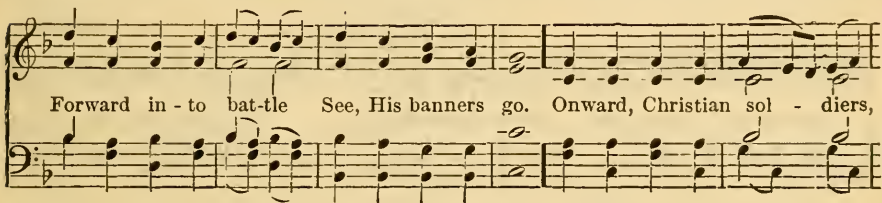
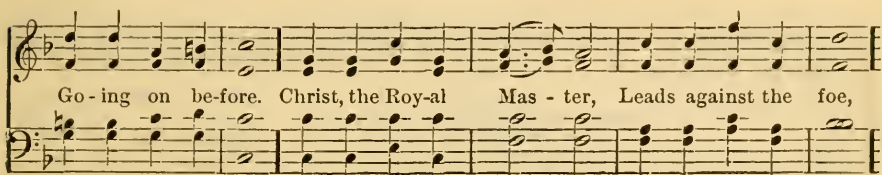
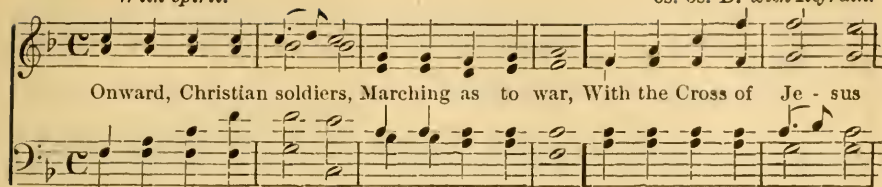
Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers on-ward To their home on high. A-MEN.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, &c.

4 Then with Saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
Jesus, in His Beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, &c.

499 [516]

*With spirit.*S. GERTRUDE.
6s. 5s. D. *with Refrain.*

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph song—
Glory, laud and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus

Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-against the foe;

ORGAN OR
1ST TREBLES.

Onward, Chris-tian soldiers, Marching, Forward in-to bat-tle, See His banners go. On-ward, Christian sol-diers,

march-ing to war,

Marching as to war, . . With the cross, the cross of Jesus, Go-ing on be-fore. A-MEN.

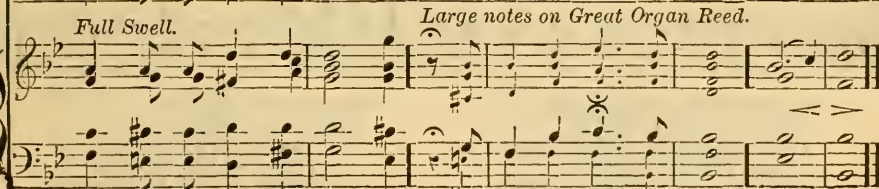
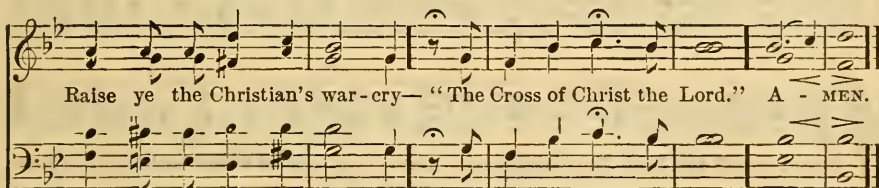
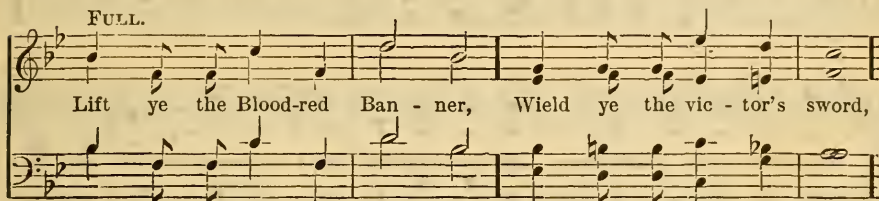
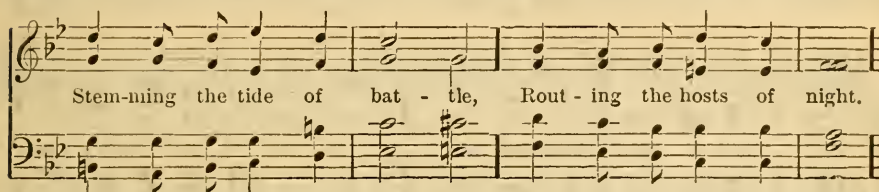
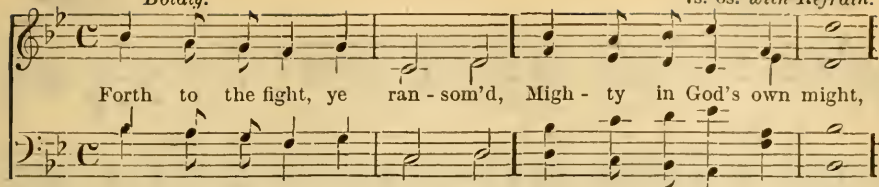
2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph song—
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

500

*Boldly.*FESTIVAL.
7s. 6s. with Refrain.

Sw. to PED. dopp.

2 Fear not the din of battle,
Follow where He has trod
Perfecting strength in weakness—
JESUS, INCARNATE GOD.
Lift ye, &c.

Trebles and Altos in Unison.

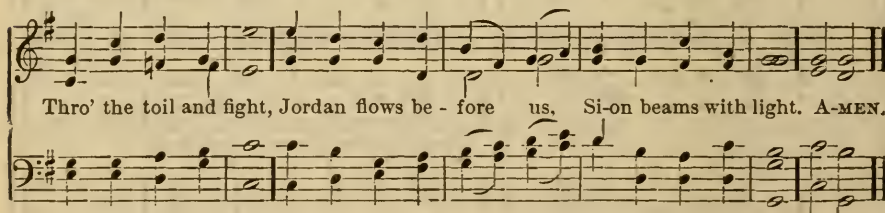
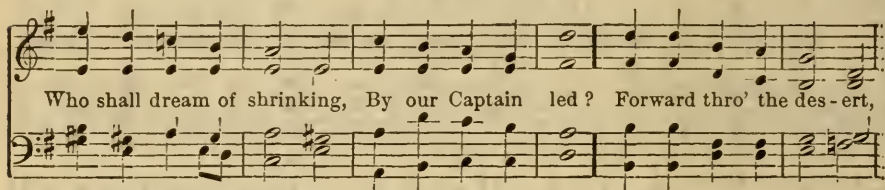
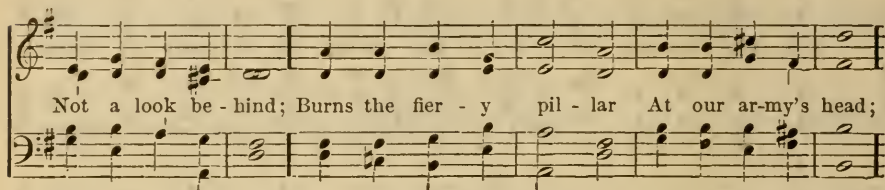
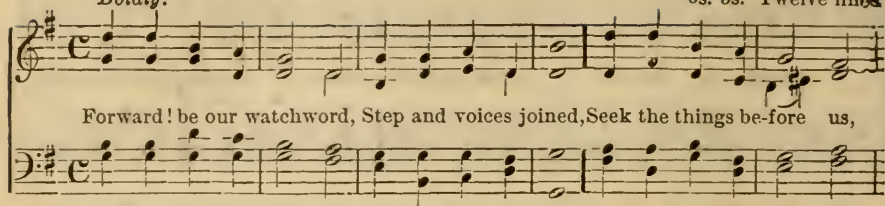
3 Angels around us hover,
Succour in time of need,
Ever at hand to strengthen,
Guardians they indeed.
Lift ye, &c.

Tenors and Basses in Unison.

4 Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast, and pray,
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to day.
Lift ye, &c.

5 Fight, for the Lord is o'er you,
Fight, for He bids you fight;
Where where the fray is thickest
Close with the hosts of night.
Lift ye, &c.

501 [523]

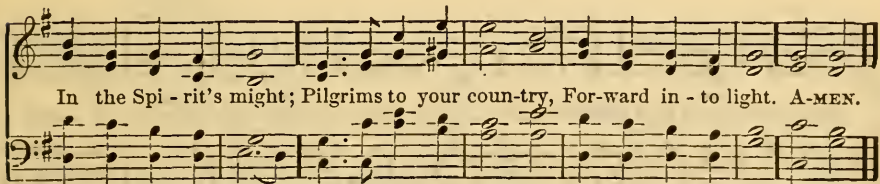
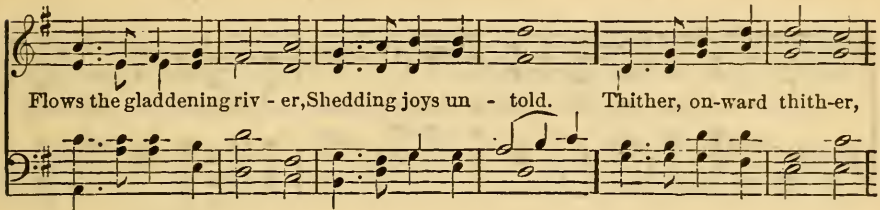
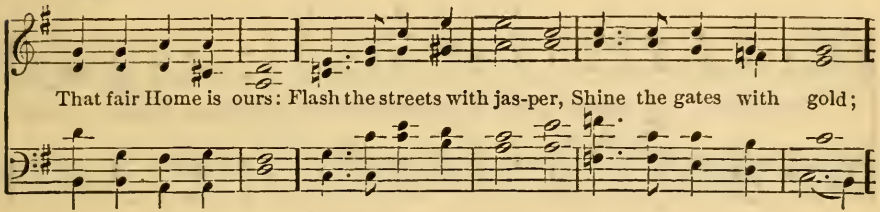
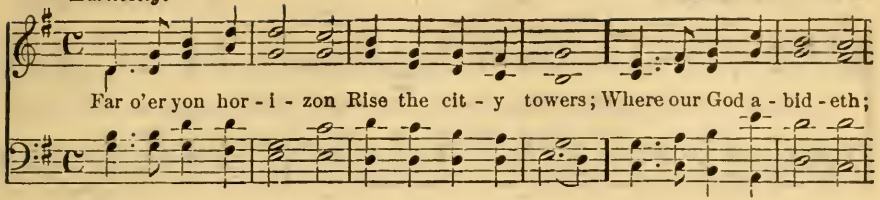
*Boldly.*S. BOTOLPH.
6s. 5s. Twelve lines

2 Forward when in childhood
 Buds the infant mind;
 All through youth and manhood,
 Not a thought behind:
 Speed through realms of nature,
 Climb the steps of grace;
 Faint not, till in glory
 Gleams our Father's face.
 Forward, all the life-time
 Climb from height to height:
 Till the head be hoary,
 Till the eve be light!

3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
 Salt of all the earth,
 Till each yearning purpose
 Spring to glorious birth;
 Sick, they ask for healing,
 Blind, they grope for day;

Pour upon the nations
 Wisdom's loving ray.
 Forward, out of error,
 Leave behind the night;
 Forward through the darkness,
 Forward into light.

4 Glories upon glories,
 Hath our God prepared,
 By the souls that love Him
 One day to be shared;
 Eye hath not beheld them,
 Ear hath never heard;
 Nor of these hath uttered
 Thought or speech or word.
 Forward, marching eastward
 Where the heaven is bright,
 Till the veil be lifted,
 Till our faith be sight!

*Earnestly.*S. BONIFACE.
6s. 5s. Twelve lines.

2 Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone:
Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the Throne of light.

3 Nought that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone:
Where the GODHEAD dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the Saints, that ever
In these courts have stood.

Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
On through sign and token,
Stars amid the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 To the eternal FATHER
Loudest anthems raise;
To the SON and SPIRIT
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed THREE in ONE,
Be by men and Angels
Endless honours done;
Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

*With spirit.*6s. 5s. D. *with refrain.*

Sol-diers of the Captain! Stand, for Him, and fight, Hardness glad en - dur - ing,

Armour'd in His might! He is that great Vic-tor Praised in Angels' songs,

Glo - ry of each sol - dier Who to Him be - longs. Sol - diers of the Cap-tain!

Stand, for Him, and fight, Hardness glad en - dur - ing, Armour'd in His might! Might! A - MEN.

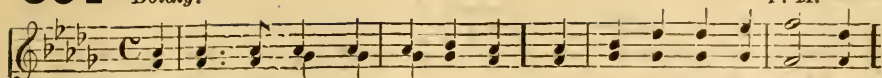
2 Leader never vanquished—
 More than conquerors too,
 Through Himself, He maketh
 All His soldiers true;
 O'er the foe, triumphant,
 He must still prevail—
 So, His soldiers faithful,
 With Him cannot fail.

Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

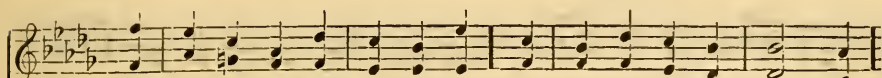
3 Take ye, then, the Helmet,
 Breastplate, Shield, and Sword—
 Thus equipped, for battle
 Ready at His word:
 Fierce though be the warfare,
 Sure is the renown—
 And, though dark the conflict,
 Bright the promised crown.

Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

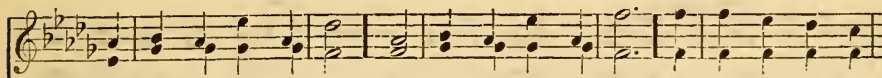
4 Jesus! Captain! help us
 Soldiers good to be—
 Living, dying, ever,
 Fighting Lord, for Thee:
 Eager to march forward,
 In those ranks of Thine—
 Waiting but the order
 From Thy voice divine!
 Soldiers of the Captain! &c.



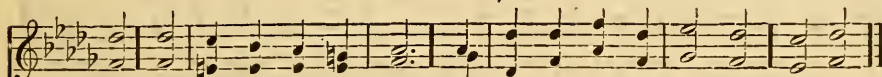
Advance! advance! the day is come To sing our Ma-ker's prai-ses;



Each thankful heart in faith and hope, The strain of joy up - rai - ses:



In robes all pure and white We chase the shades of night, The gloom shall pass a-



way Be-fore the dawn of day; The Lord of Hosts is with us. A-MEN.

- 2 Advance! Advance! though sore the strife, 4 Advance! Advance! lift up your hearts!
 Though timid hearts are quailing, The sky above doth lighten;
 The Lord of Hosts doth lead our van, Most dark around the shadows fall,
 And He is all availing: Ere rays of dawn may brighten:
 With His blest Presence near, The night is dark and chill,
 No mortal foe we fear; The dawn is on the hill,
 Our Captain goes before, We reck not of the night,
 'Mid strife of battle sore; 'Twill soon be warm and bright;
 The Lord of Hosts is with us. The Lord of Hosts is with us.
- 3 Advance! Advance! nor gaze behind, 5 Advance! Advance! ah, dearest Lord,
 Nor deem the pathway weary; 'Tis Thou, 'tis Thou dost lead us;
 The Leader's footsteps print the track, 'Tis Thou dost point the narrow way;
 Through all that region dreary: 'Tis Thou dost tend, dost feed us:
 In faith we follow on, No power, no might have we,
 We tread where He has gone; Our strength is all of Thee;
 The stormy wind may rave, At morn, at eventide,
 The stormy wind we brave; Our aid, our hope, our guide.
 The Lord of Hosts is with us. Great Lord of Hosts be with us.

Small notes for organ only.

1. March, march, on-ward,
3. See, see, yon-der

sol - diers true, Take thro' cloud and mist your way. Yon-der flows the fount of life,
shines your home; Gates of pearl and walls of gold. Joy that heart hath nev - er known,

Yon-dei dwells e - ter-nal day; March, tho' myr-iad foes are nigh, For-ward till ye
Bliss that tongue hath never told. Vic - tors then thro' Christ your Lord, Gath-ered round His

reach the shore; Then when all the strife is done, Rest in peace for ev - er-more.
glo-rious throne, Be it yours to sing His praise, Praise that He your King shall own.

2. Hark, hark, loud the trum-pet sounds; Wake, ye chil-dren of the light, Time is past for
4. Praise, praise Him who reigns on high; Praise the co - e - ter-nal Son, Praise the Spir-it,

sloth and sleep; Wake, and arm you for the fight. Spear and sword each war-rior needs;
Lord of life; Praise the bless-ed Three in One. Praise Him, ye who toil and fight;

Foes are round you, friends are few; Faint not, tho' the way be long, Fainting still your
Praise Him, ye who bear the palm, As the sound of mighty seas Pour your ev - er

way pur - sue, Faint-ing still your way pur - sue. ORG.
last-ing psalm, Pour your ev - er - last - ing psalm.

506

CÆLIUM.

8s, 5s.

An - gel voi - ces sweet-ly sing-ing, Ech-oes thro' the blue dome ring-ing,

News of wondrous glad-ness bring-ing; Ah! 'tis Heaven at last. A-MEN.

2 Now, beneath us all the grieving,
All the wounded spirit's heaving,
All the woe of hopes deceiving:
Ah, 't is Heaven at last!

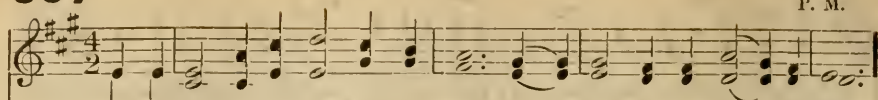
3 On the jasper threshold standing,
Like a pilgrim safely landing,
See, the strange bright scene expanding!
Ah, 't is Heaven at last!

4 What a city! what a glory!
Far beyond the brightest story
Of the ages old and hoary;
Ah, 't is Heaven at last!

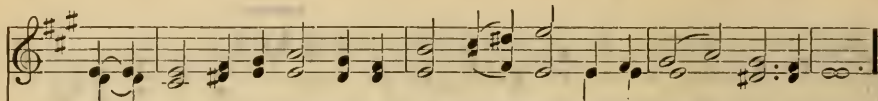
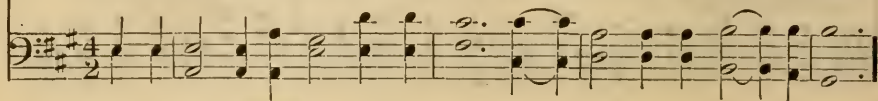
5 Not a tear-drop ever falleth,
Not a pleasure ever palleth;
Song to song for ever calleth;
Ah, 't is Heaven at last!

6 Christ Himself, the living splendour,
Christ, the sunlight mild and tender;
Praises to the Lamb we render;
Ah, 't is Heaven at last!

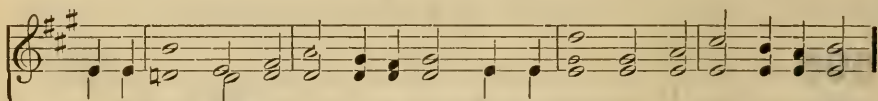
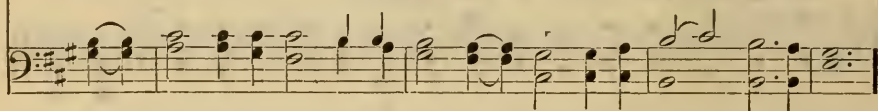
7 Broken death's dread bands that bound us,
Life and victory around us;
Christ the King Himself hath crowned us;
Ah, 't is Heaven at last!



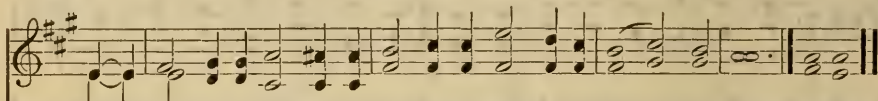
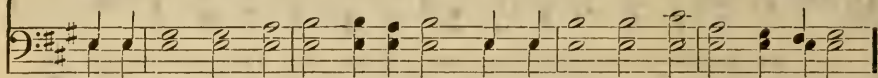
Hark! the sound of the fight hath gone forth, And we must not tar ry at home;



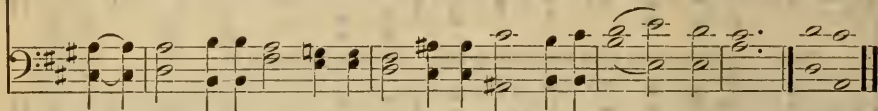
For our Lord, from the South and the North Has commanded His sol-diers to come.



We must on with our ban-ner un-furl'd: We must on: it is Je-sus who leads;



We must has-ten to conquer the world With the sign of the Lamb who bleeds. AMEN.



- 2 We must stand to our colors like men;
 Our Lord is a leader to love;
 For the wounded He heals, and the slain
 He crowns in His city above.
 We must march to the battle with speed,
 Upon earth our one duty is strife;
 O blest are the soldiers who bleed
 For the Saviour who died to give life!
- 3 There is Jesus in heaven above,
 There is Jesus on earth below,
 And His the one standard we love,
 And His the one watchword we know.
 Let us sing the new song of the Lamb;
 Let us sing round our banner so brave;
 Let us sing of that life-giving Blood
 That was shed to redeem and to save.

508

mf With spirit.

FORWARD.

P. M.

"Forward!" said the Proph - et, Point - ing to the sea, "March, ye roy - al

peo - ple, Thro' it fear-less-ly! What tho' foes are gath'ring, Dark'ning all the plain,

CHORUS.

God's right arm extend - ed, Shall their force restrain. Roll back, rushing wa - ters!

Stay thy waves, O sea! That I may gain the blessed land My God has promis'd me. AMEN.

509 [520]

MARION.
S. M.

f
Re-joyce, ye pure in heart; Re-joyce, give thanks and sing—Your

glo - rious ban - ner wave on high; The Cross of Christ your King.

TUTTI.

Re-joyce, Re-joyce, Re-joyce, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.

Re-joyce, Re-joyce,

2. Brightly and soon over our heads
5. Still lift your standard high.

A-wake! for the trumpet is sounding a - far; Then let us, like soldiers, en-

gage in the war; The stan-dard of Je-sus with vig-our de-fend, And

ne-ver give up till the con-flict shall end. On to the field! let us

on to the field! Fear-less and faith-ful, lead on to the field! We'll

die in the battle, but never will yield; Then fearless and faithful, lead on to the field! AMEN.

2 The foe may surround us, but why should we fear? [near;
To shield and protect us, our Captain is
He bids us remember this truth in the
fight — [bright.
By watching and praying our arms we keep
On to the field, etc.

3 Then let us be valiant our foes to subdue;
How cheering the prospect, our crown is in
view;
A crown never-fading our Saviour will
give, [shall live.
And they who have conquered, in glory
On to the field, etc.

With spirit.

Sons of Je - sus, gal - lant sol - diers, Brace your sin - ews for the fight,

In your sil - ver ar - mour har - ness'd For the Truth and Right.

CHORUS.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Sol - diers of the Church are ye,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! March to vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

2 Draw the sword to blast of trumpet,
Charge the shrinking hosts of Hell!
Keep the tread! the Church united
Is invincible.
Alleluia! etc.

3 Follow where the fiery pillar
Leadeth, ever-present guide;
Feed upon the falling manna
And be satisfied.
Alleluia! etc.

4 Lo! the golden ark attends us!
Lo! the tables traced by God!
Lo! the everlasting priesthood,
Ever budding rod.
Alleluia! etc.

5 Lo! upon the holy mountain
Jesus, more than Moses stands,
Interceding, with uplifted
And extended hands.
Alleluia! etc.

6 What though stung by fiery serpents?
To the Cross we look, and live!
Marah's wells by wood are sweetened
And refreshment give!
Alleluia! etc.

7 Lo! before us shines our country,
Lit by an eternal sun;
Flows with milk, and streams with honey,
Ours the battle won.
Alleluia! etc.

In martial style.

CHURCH ARMY.

P. M.

mf The ban-ners are wav-ing, the trum-pet sounds, The sol-diers are gird-ing for war; The summons is sound-ed to form in rank, And gath-er from near and far. The shield of the Faith on the arm made fast, The sword of the Lord in hand! We march in the glo-rious Host of God, We fight at the King's com-mand. A-MEN.

2 The man and the maiden, the old, the young,
Are all in the Church of God;
And all have to fight in the self-same fight,
And tread where the Saints have trod.
The Captain above us is Jesus Christ,
His Banner the Cross so red.
We march in the glorious Host of God,
We follow our King and Head.

3 But One is the army that Christ commands,
In ages that pass, but One;
But One is the warfare wherever waged,
In the self-same way begun.
The Faith of the army of Christ is One,
The strength of its Hope the same,
We march in the glorious Host of God,
In the great Commander's Name.

4 Then who will be found from the Host to
And who from the Faith to fall? [stray?
As Satan of old from the ranks above,
From Jesus the All-in-all?
With shoulder to shoulder, and firm as
We swerve not to left or right, [flint,
We march in the glorious Host of God,
The soldiers and sons of Light.

Briskly.

Forward! Forward Christians, For-ward to the fight! For the Cross of Je - sus,

For the Gos - pel light; 'Tis no time to dal - ly, 'Tis no time to wait,

CHORUS.

When the host of e - vil Thun-ders at the gate, *f* Forward! Forward, Christians,

f For-ward! to the fight, For the Cross of Je - sus, For the Gos-pel light. A-MEN.

2 Come, let us adore Him,
 Let us bow the knee;
 King, He claims our worship,
 Who hath made us free.
 He that gift has given
 Which we love so well,
 God with us for ever,
 Christ, Emmanuel.
 Forward! etc.

3 Shall we slight His Presence?
 Shall we Christ deny?
 Shall we stint our worship
 When He draweth nigh?
 God in Heaven forbid it!
 God attest our word,
 We will worship Jesus,
 We will serve the Lord.
 Forward! etc.

4 Hark! the sound of battle
 Swells upon the breeze;
 Do we shun the conflict?
 Do we dwell at ease?
 They are coward Christians
 Who the summons slight,
 "Forward Christian soldiers,
 Forward to the fight!"
 Forward! etc.

Hear the roy - al sum-mons, Gird you for the fight, 'Gainst the pow'rs of dark-ness,

March the sons of Light. Fear not you the con - flict, On to vic-t'ry go,

CHORUS.

You, with Christ as hel - per, No de - feat can know. Dare to do your du - ty

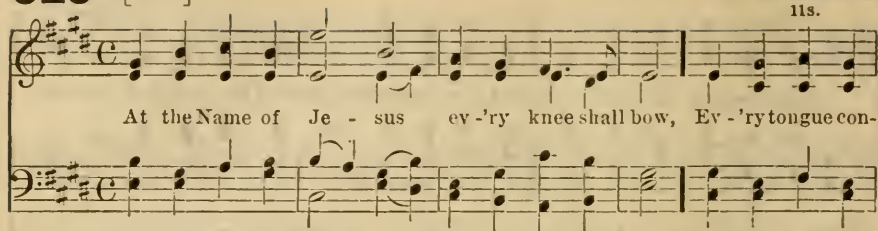
Standing for the right; Dare obey the Mas - ter, Walking in His light. A-MEN.

2 When the hosts are rallied,
Dare your Lord confess;
Dare to bear your witness
Other hearts to bless.
When your Captain calls you,
Forward dare to go;
When the Tempter tries you,
Dare to answer, "No."
Dare to do your duty, etc.

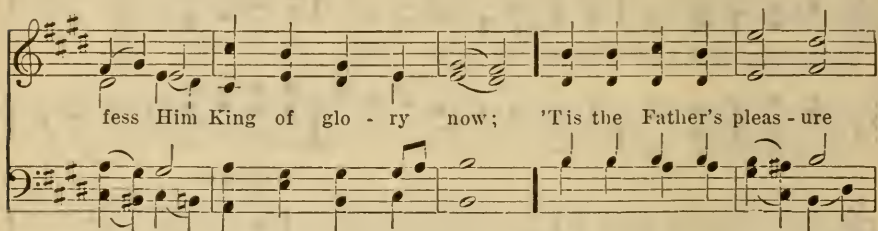
3 Armed with Christ's own spirit,
Strike at every wrong;
Think not of your weakness,
He will make you strong.
Shrink not then from danger,
Bravely bear the cross;
Christ will turn to blessing
All your seeming loss.
Dare to do your duty, etc

4 Hear the royal promise,
Victory is sure;
Wrong shall be defeated,
Right shall reign secure.
March we on with courage;
Help to save the world;
Be this conquering banner
O'er all lands unfurled.
Dare to do your duty, etc.

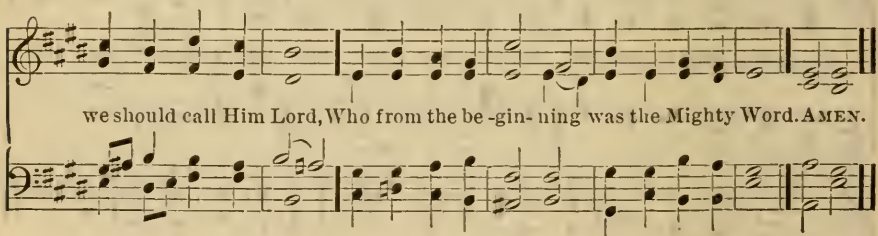
515 [518]

EVELYNS.
11s.


At the Name of Je - sus ev -'ry knee shall bow, Ev -'ry tongue con -

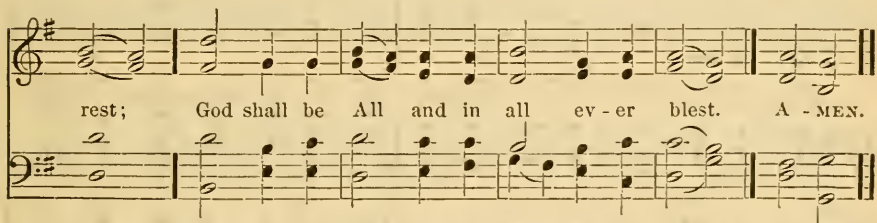
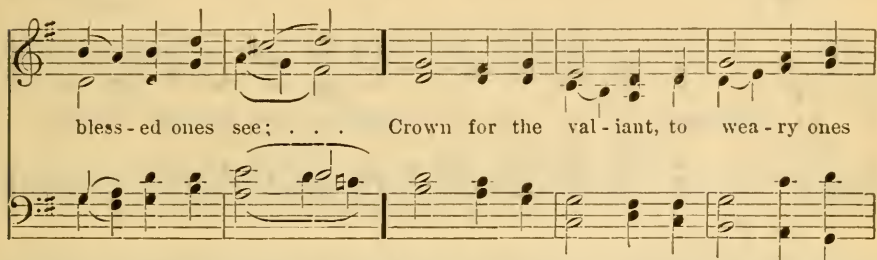
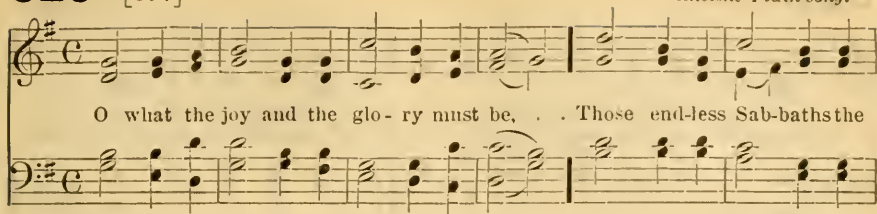


fess Him King of glo - ry now; 'Tis the Father's pleas - ure



we should call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning was the Mighty Word. AMEN.

- 2 At His voice creation sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces, all the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders, in their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season, to receive a name
From the lips of sinners unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious, when from death He passed;
- 4 Bore it up triumphant with its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures, to the central height;
To the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast;
Filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.
- 5 In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue
All that is not holy, all that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain in temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you in its light and power.
- 6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
With His Father's glory, with His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him King of glory now.



- 2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O, that the blest ones who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!
- 3 Truly, Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blesséd people eternally raise.
- 5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore:
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.
- 6 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 7 Low before Him with our praises we fall
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father; in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.

1. On-ward! On-ward! March to glo - ry, Tread each foot-print of the Lord,
2. Though for sin our hearts must sor - row, Though temptations round us throng,

Who hath taught in Gos - pel sto - ry How to gain the great re - ward.
Hymns of an - gels let us bor - row, Je - sus, Sav - iour, be our song.

Here we pass through des - ert drear - y, Here are realms of star - less night,
And while loud our an - thems ring - ing, One har - mo - nious strain up - raise,

Yet though weak our limbs, and wea - ry, We may win the Ci - ty bright.
Let our lives be like our sing - ing, Let no dis - cord mar our praise.

After each verse.

On-ward! On-ward! March to glo - ry, Tread each foot - print of the Lord,

Who hath taught in Gos - pel sto - ry How to gain the great re - ward. A - MEN.

1 Let us march to take our station
 With the white-robed choirs on high,
 Out of every age and nation
 Who to God's high Throne are nigh;
 We on earth like worship leading
 Lives like theirs must strive to live,
 And, His merits always pleading,
 Unto Christ our being give.
 Onward, etc.

4 Onward then, nor faint, nor falter,
 Onward to the rest above;
 Christ, His promise will not alter,
 But will meet us in His love.
 Now with voice and understanding,
 Psalms and hymns of joy upraise,
 And with choirs of Angels banding,
 Father, Son, and Spirit praise.
 Onward, etc.

518

*Massive.*ALL ANGELS.
P. M.

ff Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or

thro' the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com-mand, As - sist our song, For

else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue. A - MEN.

2 Ye blessed souls at rest
 Who run this earthly race,
 And now from sin released
 Behold the Saviour's face.
 God's praises sound,
 As in His light,
 With sweet delight,
 Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints who toil below,
 Adore your heavenly King,
 And onward as ye go
 Some joyful anthem sing.
 Take what He gives
 And praise Him still,
 Through good or ill,
 Who ever lives,

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
 Triumph in God above,
 And with a well-tuned heart,
 Sing thou the songs of love
 Let all thy days
 Till life shall end,
 Whate'er He send,
 Be filled with praise.

5 To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be addressed;
 God's mighty power
 Shall be enrolled
 Now, as of old,
 And evermore,

*With spirit.*ONWARD.
88, 58. WITH REFRAIN.

Press-ing for-ward, reach-ing for-ward, To the things be-fore, *cres.* See! the Church of *cres.*

God moves on-ward Ev-er more and more, Rough the road and stern the tri-al,

But the end is sure; *cres.* Faith can smile thro' self-de-ni-al, Cour-age can en-dure. *cres.*

Press-ing for-ward, Press-ing for-ward, Press-ing for-ward,
f Press-ing for-ward, *f* Press-ing for-ward, to the

things before, See the Church of God moves onward, onward, onward, Ever more and more. A-MEN. *mf*

2 Angels at our side attend us,
Missioned from above;
Spirit-hosts unseen befriend us—
Ministries of love;
God, our Father, still protects us;
Jesus is our stay;
God, the Holy Ghost, directs us.
Through the lifelong way.
Pressing forward, etc.

3 Saints of old have trod before us
All the same hard road;
Saints, who now are watching o'er us
From their blest abode,
Once they passed through tribulation:
Now their labours cease,
Now they see the Great Salvation,
Now they rest in peace.
Pressing forward, etc.

4 Oh, how grand will be the meeting
When the race is run;
Oh, how sweet will be the greeting,
"Faithful one, well done!"
Oh, the thought of clearly seeing
What we dimly see;
Oh, the joy, our God, of being
Evermore with Thee!
Pressing forward, etc.

Andante.

f O the gold-en, glowing morn-ing, All the wait-ing earth a - dorn-ing For this

p *cres.*
Eas - ter Day! To the King in all His splendour, Lord of life and death, we

p Highest lauds
ren - der Highest lauds this day. Let the ban-ners float be - fore us, While we

He is ris-en! High - est lauds this day!
raise th'exulting cho'us, Christ is ris-en! He is ris-en! This is Easter Day! A-MEN.

ff *fff*

2 Hark! the highest heavens ringing,
Hark! the quivering angels singing
"This is Easter Day!
No more grieving! no more sighing!
No more weeping! no more dying!
Christ is King this day!"
With the blessed ones before us,
We will swell the heavenly chorus —
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day!

3 Shout aloud the wondrous story,
For the King in all His glory
Draweth nigh this day!
Vernal benediction giving —
Christ, the Life — the Ever-living!
On this Easter Day!
Let the banners float before us
Send along the angel chorus —
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day!

4 On the Festal Altar glowing
Lo! the Paschal Emblems — showing
Forth this Easter Day!
Come with garlands, come with treasure,
Come with anthem's raptest measure
For this Easter Day!
How the bells are chiming o'er us
While we join the heavenly chorus!
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day!

5 O that longed-for day of union,
When Thine own, in Thy communion,
Lord of Easter Day —
Into life eternal waking,
Celebrate — Thy love partaking —
Endless Easter Day!
For the joy that waits before us,
We will swell the angel chorus
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day.

PROCESSIONALS.

521 [109]

(EASTER.)

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING.
11s. WITH REFRAIN.

Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:

Hell to - day is vanquish'd, heav'n is won to - day;

Lo, the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!

poco rit.
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore.
ff
Svas.

ff REFRAIN, IN UNISON.
Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:

PROCESSIONALS.

Heil to-day is vanquished, heav'n is won to-day!

Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, Lord for - ev - er - more!

rall. Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore. A - MEN.
rall.

- 2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All fresh gifts returned with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.
- 3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- 4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.
- 5 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, true and faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning, rise, O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- 6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!

Christmas and Epiphany.

522

Tenderly.

A musical score for the song "Tenderly". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked "Tenderly". The score consists of two staves. The upper staff is for the voice, and the lower staff is for the piano. The piano part features a complex, arpeggiated accompaniment in the right hand and a more rhythmic bass line in the left hand. The melody is gentle and expressive, with many ties and slurs. The score is a single system, showing the beginning of the piece.

pp *cres.* *mf*
 Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! up - on Thy Mo - ther's breast; Great

Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it is to see Thee lie

dim. *pp*

In such a place of rest, In such a place of rest..... *Accomp.*

This musical score is for the song 'In such a place of rest'. It features a vocal line and an accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a 'dim.' (diminuendo) marking and a 'pp' (pianissimo) dynamic. The lyrics are 'In such a place of rest, In such a place of rest.....' followed by 'Accomp.' indicating the end of the vocal part. The accompaniment line is marked 'Accomp.' and continues with a melodic line. The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line has a range of approximately two octaves, and the accompaniment line has a range of approximately one octave. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.

- 2 Sleep! Holy Babe! Thine Angels watch around,
All bending low with folded wings,
Before the Incarnate King of kings,
In reverent awe profound.
- 3 Sleep! Holy Babe! while I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that Face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there Divinely plays.
- 4 Sleep! Holy Babe! ah! take Thy brief repose:
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And Thou to lengthened pains awake
That Death alone shall close.

523

Smoothly.

Once again, O blessed time.

Once again, O bless-ed time, Thankful hearts em-brace thee; If we lost thy
festal chime, What could e'er re-place..... thee? What could e'er..... re-place thee?
Change will darken many a day, Many a bond dis-sev-er; Many a joy shall
pass away, But the "Great Joy" nev-er! But the "Great Joy" nev-
er..... But the "Great Joy" nev-er!

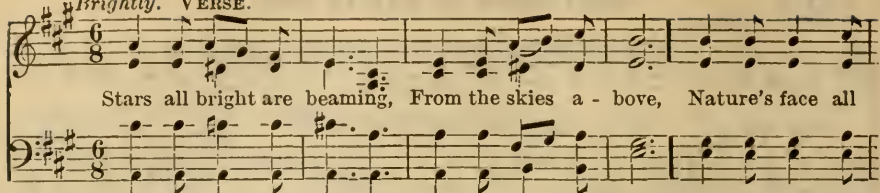
2 Once again the Holy Night
Breathes its blessing tender;
Once again the Manger Light
Sheds its gentle splendour;
O could tongues by Angels taught
Speak our exultation
In the Virgin's Child that brought
All mankind Salvation!

3 Welcome Thou to souls athirst,
Fount of endless pleasure:
Gates of Hell may do their worst,
While we clasp our Treasure:
Welcome, though an age like this
Puts Thy Name on trial,
And the Truth that makes our bliss
Pleads against denial!

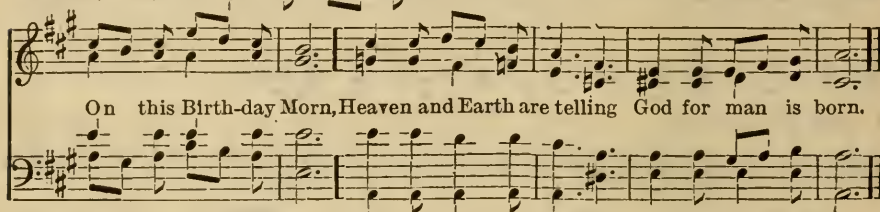
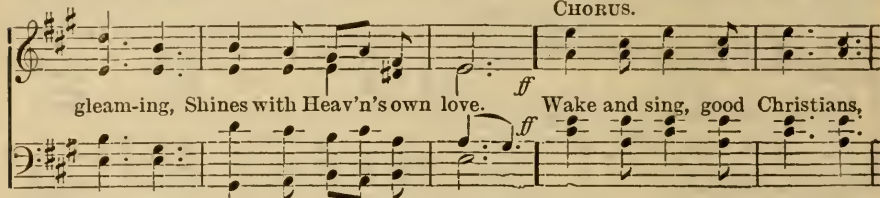
4 Yea, if others stand apart,
We will press the nearer;
Yea, O best fraternal Heart,
We will hold Thee dearer;
Faithful lips shall answer thus
To all faithless scorning,
"Jesus Christ is God with us,
Born on Christmas morning."

5 So we yield Thee all we can,
Worship, thanks, and blessing;
Thee true God, and Thee true Man,
On our knees confessing;
While Thy Birth-day morn we greet
With our best devotion,
Bathe us, O most true and sweet!
In Thy Mercy's ocean.

Stars all bright are beaming.

Brightly. VERSE.

CHORUS.



2 Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a Stall,
All His glory hiding,
See the Lord of all! **CHO.**

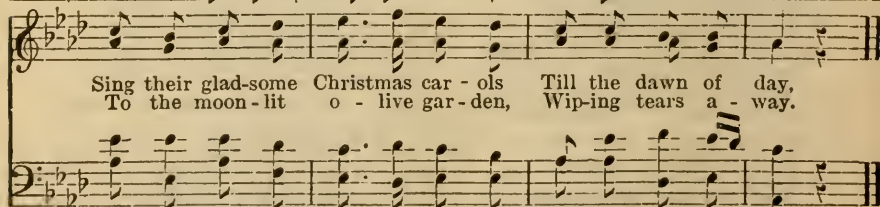
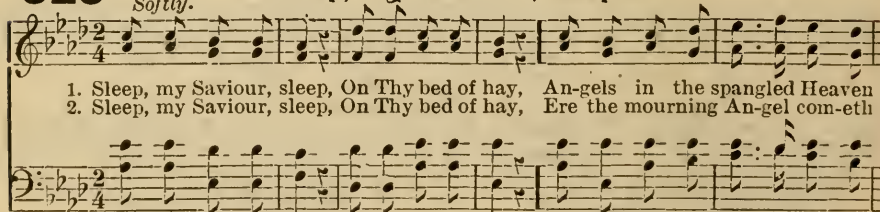
3 Born that He might lead us,
From this desert home,
Guide our way, and feed us,
Till the end shall come. **CHO.**

4 Thousand thousand blessings
Sing we for His Love,
Choral Hymns addressing
To our Lord above. **CHO.**

5 Glory in the Highest,
For this wondrous Birth;
Choir of Heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the Earth! **CHO.**

Softly.

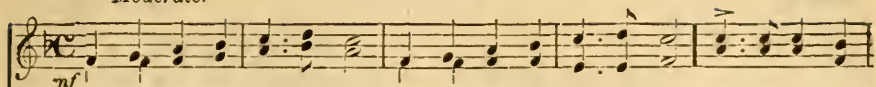
Sleep, my Saviour, sleep.



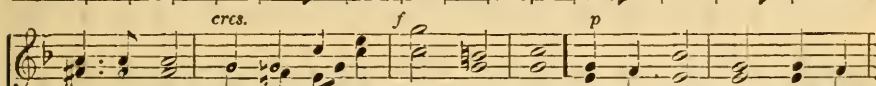
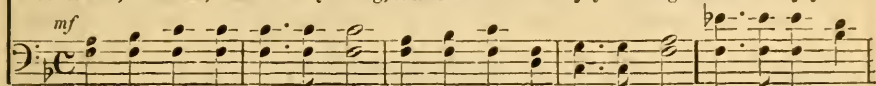
3 Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast,
Now the shepherds kneel adoring,
Now the mother's heart is joyous,
Take a happy rest.

4 Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast;
Crucified, with wounds and bruises,
Brued, purple, stained, disfigured,
One day Thou wilt rest.

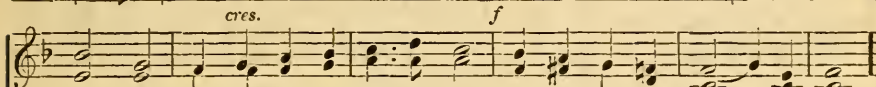
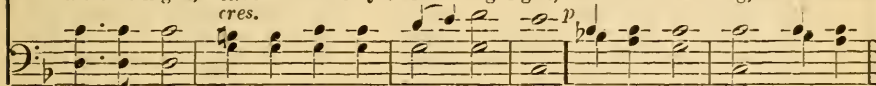
All this night bright angels sing.

Moderate.

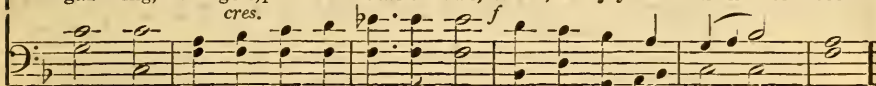
1. All this night bright angels sing, Nev - er was such car - ol - ling, Hark! a voice w^hich
 2. Wake, O earth, wake eve - ry thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy - or



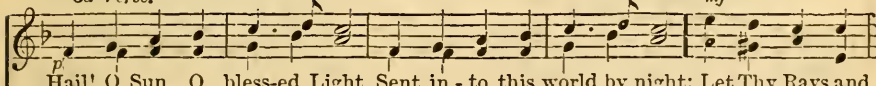
loud - ly cries, "Mortals, mortals, wake and rise. Lo! to glad - ness Turns your
 all this night, Heaven and eve - ry twink - ling light, All a - maz - ing, Still stand



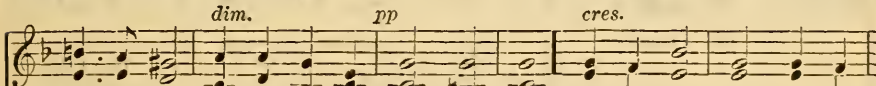
sad - ness: From the earth is ris'n a Sun, Shines all night tho' day be done."
 gaz - ing, An - gels, powers and all that be, Wake, and joy this Sun to see.



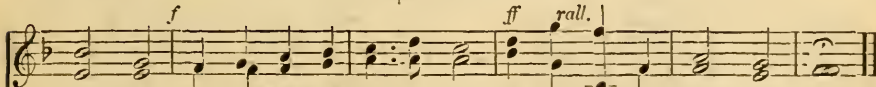
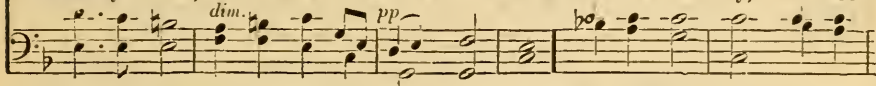
3d Verse.



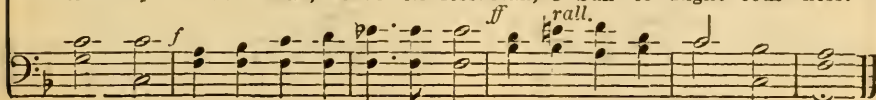
Hail! O Sun, O bless - ed Light, Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy Rays and



heav'nly Pow'rs, Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly, Thou art



tru - ly God and Man, we do con - fess: Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!



527

Carol, sweetly carol.

Words by F. J. CROSSER.
Music by T. E. PERKINS
Copyrighted, 1909.

Brightly.

1. Ca - rol, sweetly ca - rol, A Saviour born to - day; Bear the joy - ful
2. Ca - rol, sweetly ca - rol, As when the An - gel throng O'er the vales of
3. Ca - rol, sweetly ca - rol, The hap - py Christmas time; Hark! the bells are

tid-ings, Oh, bear them far a - way. Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Till
Ju - dah, A - woke the heavenly song. Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Good
peal-ing Their mer-ry. mer - ry chime; Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Ye

earth's re - mot-est bound Shall hear the mighty chorus, And echo back the sound.
will, with peace and love, Glo - ry in the highest, To God who reigns above.
shin - ing ones a - bove, Sing in loudest numbers, Oh, sing redeeming love.

CHORUS.

Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Ca - rol, sweet-ly to - day;
Ca - rol, Ca - rol, Ca - rol,
Ca - rol sweetly, Ca - rol sweet-ly to - day.

Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.

528

Sing ye the songs of praise.

With spirit.

1. Sing ye the songs of praise; Je - sus is come! High your glad
 2. This day in Beth-le - hem, Je - sus was born! King of Je -

voi - ces raise; Je - sus is come Cast world - ly cares a - way,
 ru - sa - lem, Je - sus was born! Sun of all right-eous-ness,

Wor-ship and homage pay, Wel-come the blessed day, Je - sus is come!
 Shin-ing with blessed - ness, Heal-ing our wretchedness, Je - sus was born!

3 Cleanse us from all our sin,
 Saviour Divine!
 Make our thoughts pure within,
 Saviour Divine!
 Lo! now the herald sound
 Carols the love profound,
 Telling of Jesus found,
 Saviour Divine!

4 Save through Thy merit,
 Great Prince of Peace!
 Give Thy good Spirit,
 Great Prince of Peace!
 Let not Thy love depart,
 But holy gifts impart,
 Born into every heart,
 Great Prince of Peace!

529

Moderate.

Christ is born of maiden fair.

Christ is born of maid - en fair; Hark the her - als in the air, Thus a -

dor - ing des - cant there, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."

2 Shepherds saw those Angels bright,
 Carolling in glorious light;
 "God, His Son is born to-night,
In excelsis gloria."

3 Christ is come to save mankind,
 As in holy page we find,
 'Therefore this song bear in mind,
 "In excelsis gloria,"

From far away we come to you.

From far a-way we come to you; The snow un-der foot and the
moon in the sky, To tell of great ti-dings, strange and true, Christian men all, sal-
va-tion is nigh! Sal-va-tion is nigh. From far a-way we
come to you; To tell of great ti-dings, strange and true; From far away we
come to you, To tell of great ti-dings strange .. and true ..

- 2 Out on a field where the night was deep, 5 And as we gazed this sight upon,
The snow under foot, &c. [sheep, The snow under foot, &c.
There lay three shepherds tending their The angels called Him, the Holy ONE,
Christian men all, &c. Christian men all, &c.
- 3 "O ye shepherds what did you see?
The snow under foot, &c.
To make you so full of joy and glee?"
Christian men all, &c.
- 4 "In an oxstall this night we saw,
The snow under foot, &c.
A Babe in a manger, laid on straw,
Christian men all, &c.
- 6 And a marvellous song we straight heard
The snow under foot, &c. [then,
Of Peace on Earth, Good will towards
Christian men all, &c. [men,"
- 7 News of a fair and marvellous thing!
The snow under foot, &c.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, we sing!
Christian men all, &c.

N. B.—In the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 9th verses, the melody in the first bar will need a slight modification, in order to fit to the accent of the words.
And a corresponding change must be made in the subsequent parts of the melody where the same words recur.

Carol, brothers, Carol.

531

CHORUS. *Cheerfully.*

ff

Car-ol, brothers car-ol, Car-ol joy-ful-ly, Car-ol the good tidings, Car-ol mer-ri-ly,

ff *Fine.*

And pray a gladsome Christmas, For all good Christian men; Car-ol brothers, car-ol, Christmas-Day a-gain.

DUETT.

Car-ol, but with gladness, Not in songs of earth; On the Saviour's birthday Hallowed be our mirth;

p *f* *ff* *D. C.*

While a thousand blessings Fill our hearts with glee, Christmas-day we'll keep, The Feast of Chari-ty.

- 2 At the merry table,
Think of those who've none,
The orphan and the widow,
Hungry and alone.
Bountiful your offerings
To the altar bring;
Let the poor and needy
Christmas carols sing.

CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

- 3 Listening angel music,
Discord sure must cease—
Who dare hate his brother
On this day of peace?
While the heavens are telling

To mankind good will,
Only love and kindness
Every bosom fill.

CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

- 4 Let our hearts responding
To the seraph band,
With this morning's sunshine
Bright in every land:
Word, and deed, and prayer
Speak the grateful sound,
Telling "Merry Christmas"
All the world around,

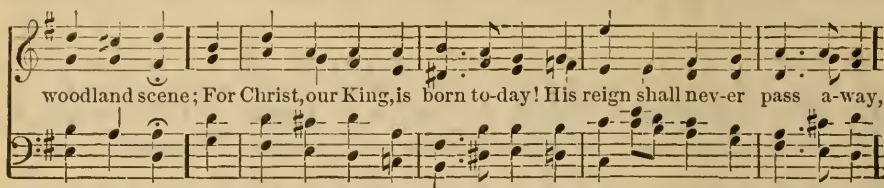
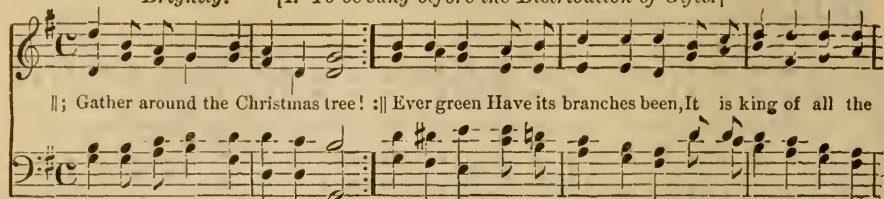
CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

532

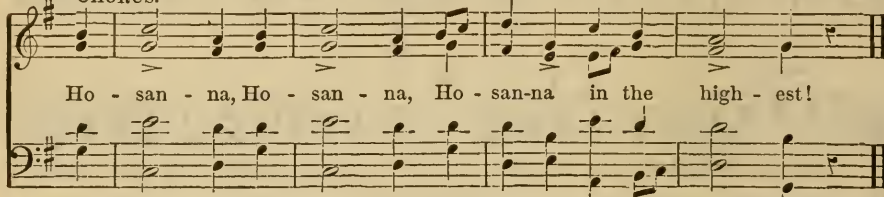
Gather around the Christmas Tree.

Brightly.

[I. To be sung before the Distribution of Gifts.]



CHORUS.



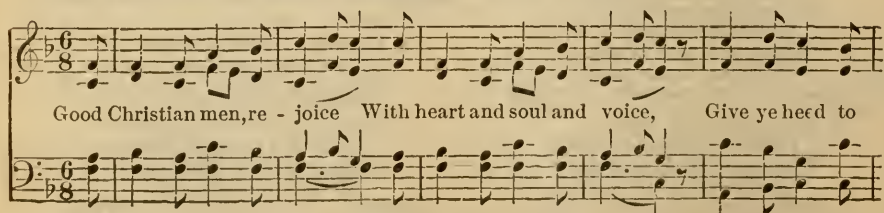
[II. To be sung after the Distribution of gifts.]

- 2 ||: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|| 4 ||: Farewell to Thee, O Christmas tree! :||
 Once the pride Thy part is done,
 Of the mountain side, And Thy gifts are gone,
 Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide: And thy lights are dying one by one:
 For Christ from heaven to earth came down, For earthly pleasures dic to-day,
 To gain, through death, a nobler crown. But heavenly joys shall last away.
 Hosanna, &c. Hosanna, &c.
- 3 ||: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|| 5 ||: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :||
 Every bough Twelve months o'er,
 Bears a burden now,— We shall meet once more,
 They are gifts of love for us, we trow: Merry welcome singing, as of yore:
 For Christ is born, His love to show, For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
 And give good gifts to men below. And gives us Christmas every year!
 Hosanna, &c. Hosanna, &c.

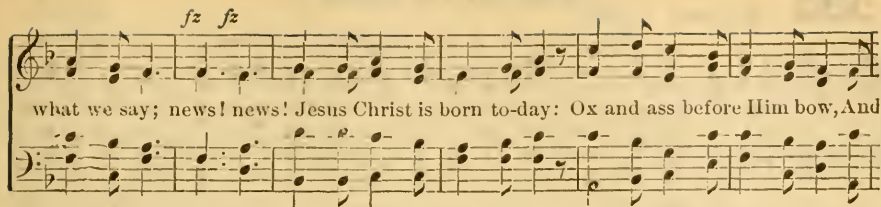
533

Moderate.

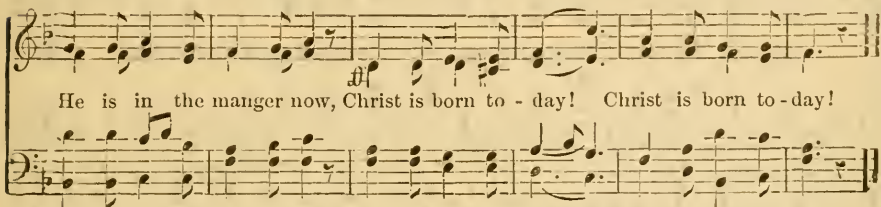
Good Christian men rejoice.



fz fz



what we say; news! news! Jesus Christ is born to-day: Ox and ass before Him bow, And



He is in the manger now, Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!

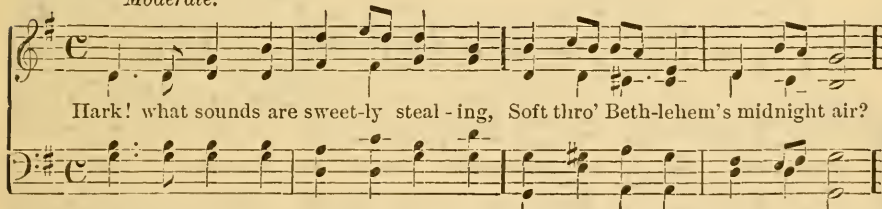
2 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!

3 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save.

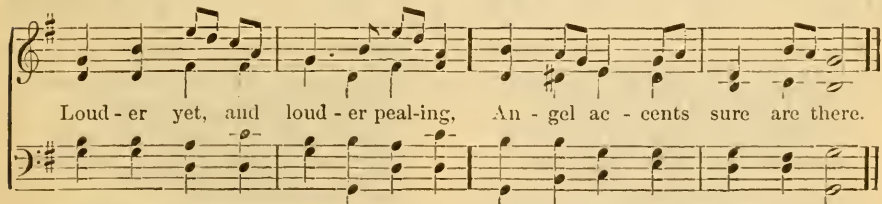
Hark! what sounds.

534

Moderate.



Hark! what sounds are sweet-ly steal-ing, Soft thro' Beth-lehem's midnight air?



Loud-er yet, and loud-er peal-ing, An-gel ac-cents sure are there.

2 See! a light from heaven is streaming,
Night and darkness quit the plain;
See! an angel brightly beaming,
Followed by a radiant train.
3 "Fear not, shepherds! glad my story,
Tidings of the greatest joy:

Christ is born, the Lord of glory!
I proclaim a Saviour night."
4 Thus the angel, then ascending,
Seeks again the realms of light;
Now the chorus faintly ending,
All is silence, all is night.

Now lift the Carol.

Moderate. VERSE.

Now lift the car - ol, men and maids, Now wake ex - ult - ant sing - ing; This

day the Well of Life first sprang, Who shall declare His springing? It

is the Birth-day of our Peace; This day for man the wea - ry, The E-ver-lasting

Son of God Was born of bless-ed Ma-ry. No-el! No - el! Proclaim the Saviour's

Birth; He rais - es us to Heaven, O hail His com-ing down to earth.

3 He was not born in such sweet days,
As we of yore remember;
'Twas not the sunny summer time,
Oh! 'twas the cold December:
As shines the sun above the snows,
When nature's life is lying
Fast bound in winter's icy chain,
So came He to the dying.
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

3 There were poor shepherds in the field,
Their flocks at midnight tending;
Then Heaven came down and brought the
A rapture never ending; [news,
So they went swift to Bethlehem,
And saw—and told the story
Of Christ the Lord, a little Child,
And Angels singing "Glory."
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

4 Not in the manger lies He now;
Far o'er the sapphire portal
At God's right Hand of power He sits
Who was this day made mortal:
All in the highest, holiest place,
Where there may dwell none other,
There our own Manhood sits enthroned,
There is our Elder Brother.
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

5 The Birthday of our God and King—
Lo! we are called to greet Him;
The Everlasting Bridegroom comes,
Oh, go ye out to meet Him.
This is the end of all below,
The crown of Love's best story;
Christ stands and knocks—oh, happy souls,
Receive the King of Glory.
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

536

See amid the winter's snow.

*Moderate.**Solo. (Treble or Tenor alternately.)*

See a-mid the win-ter's snow, Born for us on earth be-low,

See the ten-der Lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e-ter-nal years.

CHORUS. *ff*

Hail! Thou ev-er-bless-ed morn! Hail, Re-demp-tion's hap-py dawn!

Sing through all Je-ru-sa-lem, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

2 Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!

CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;

Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's Birth."

CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!

CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

In the early morning.

537

Joyously.

In the ear - ly morn-ing, ear - ly, Ere the dawn was e-ven nigh-

Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo - ry be to God on high.

When the crown-like stars were lus-trous; When the dew was on the sod,

Sang the An - gels to the shepherds, Sang the chor - is - ters of God.

2 To the humble Bethlehem shepherds,
On the first glad Christmas morn,
Sang the choir of God Angelic,—
Christ the Son of God is born!
When the dew was white and pearly,
Flashed a light across the sky,
In the early morning, early,
Glory be to God on high.

3 Glory in the heavens eternal,
Upon earth be glory, too,
For the day of grace hath broken,
And a King is born to you.
In the early morning, early,
Glory be to God on high;
Rang the sound of Angels harping,
Through the stilly list'ning sky.

What Child is this.

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleeping;

Whom an - gels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?

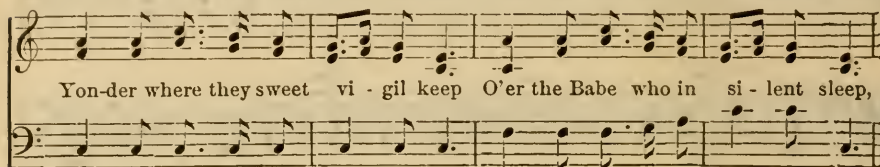
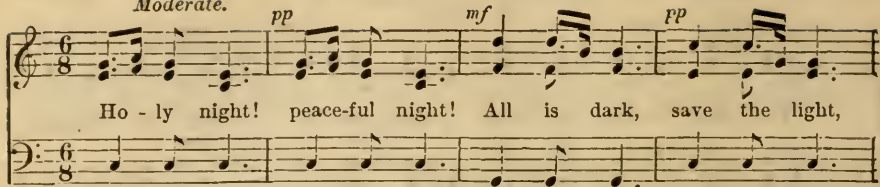
This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard, and an - gels sing:

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

2 Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you;
Hail! Hail! the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3 So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthroned Him.
Raise, raise the song on high.
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy! joy! for Christ is born.
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

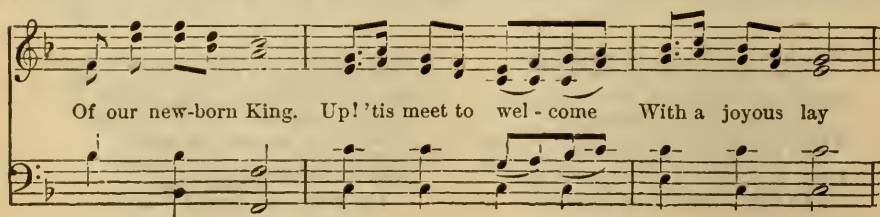
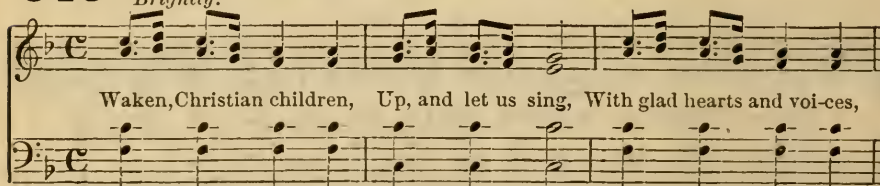
539

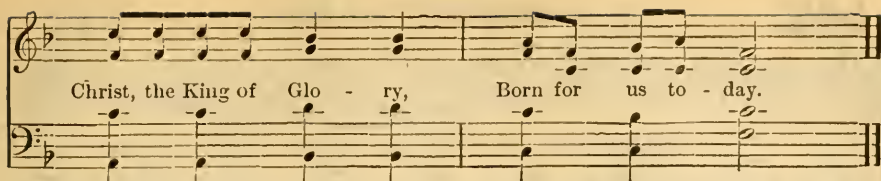
Holy night! peaceful night!*Moderate.**pp**mf**pp*

2 Holy night! peaceful night!
Only for shepherds' sight,
Came blest visions of Angel throngs,
With their loud Alleluia songs,
Saying, JESUS is come,
Saying, JESUS is come.

3 Holy night! peaceful night!
Child of heav'n! O! how bright [born
Thou didst smile on us when Thou was
Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy.

540.

Waken, Christian children.*Brightly.*



2 In a manger lowly
Sleeps the heavenly Child,
O'er Him fondly bendeth
Mary, Mother mild.
Far above that stable,
Up in heaven so high,
One bright star outshineth,
Watching silently.

3 Fear not, then, to enter,
Though we cannot bring
Gold, or myrrh, or incense,
Fitting for a King.

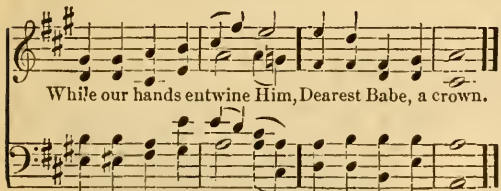
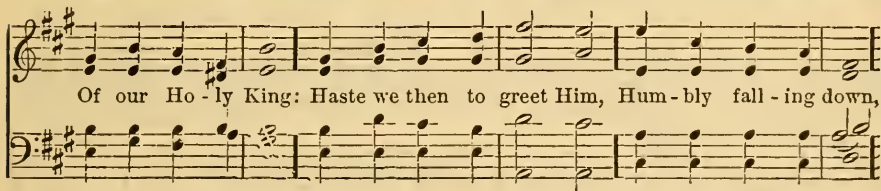
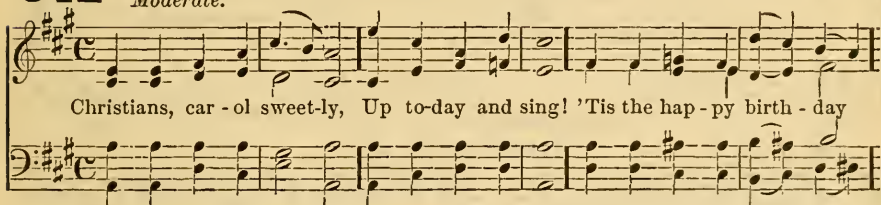
Gifts He asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still,
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

4 Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye;
Best of gifts, He loveth
Infant purity.
Haste we, then, to welcome
With a joyous lay
Christ, the King of Glory,
Born for us to-day.

541

Moderate.

Christians, Carol sweetly.



2 Crowds of snow-white Angels
Throng the golden stair;
All things are resplendent,
All things passing fair:
Bells, clear music making,
Peal the news o'er earth;
Chimes within make answer,
All is glee and mirth.

3 Michael, at the manger,
Bows his royal face;
Gabriel, with lily,
Hides transcendent Grace;
For, dear friends, the glory
Of that lowly bed
Overpowers the beauty
On Archangels shed.

4 Shall I tell of Joseph,
Who, with rapt surprise,
Sees the light from Godhead
Fill those infant eyes?
Shall I sing of Mary,
Who, upon her breast,
Cradles her Creator,
Soothes Him to His rest?

5 Angels, Mary, Joseph,
Yes, I greet you all!
Falling down in worship
At the manger stall!
For you hail our Monarch,
Born a Child to-day;
So, with you I worship,
And my homage pay.

542.

In the field with their flocks.

Moderate. Unison.

In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing, They lay on the dew-y ground; And

glimm'ring un-der the star-light, The sheep lay white a-round, When the light of the Lord stream'd

o'er them, And lo! from the heaven a-bove, An an - gel leaned from the glo - ry And

rit. *p* (CHORUS IN UNISON.)
sang his song of love:— He sang, that first sweet Christmas, The song that shall never

cease, "Glo-ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace.

2 "To you in the City of David,
A Saviour is born to-day!"
And sudden a host of the heav'nly ones
Flash'd forth to join the lay!
O never hath sweeter message
Thrill'd home to the souls of men,
And the Heav'ns themselves had never
A gladder choir till then,— [heard
For they sang that Christmas Carol,
That never on earth shall cease, &c.

3 And the shepherds came to the Manger,
And gaz'd on the Holy Child;
And calmly o'er that rude cradle
The Virgin Mother smil'd;
And the sky, in the star-lit silence,
Seem'd full of the angel lay;
"To you in the City of David
A Saviour is born to-day;"
Oh they sang—and I ween that never
The carol on earth shall cease, &c.

543

Silent night! peaceful night!

Softly.

Si - lent night! peaceful night! Through the darkness beams a light;

Si - lent night! peace - ful night; Through the darkness beams a light,

Through the dark - ness beams a light! Yonder, where they sweet vig - ils keep

Rallentando.
O'er the Babe, who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heavenly peace, Rests in heavenly peace.

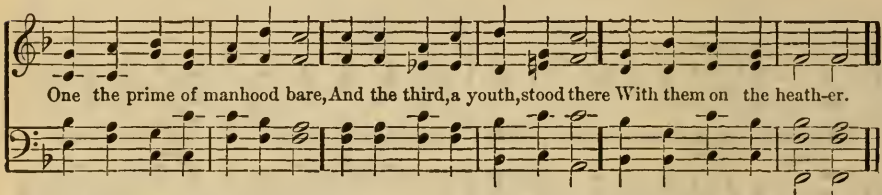
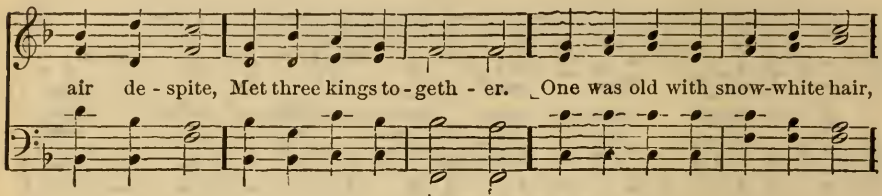
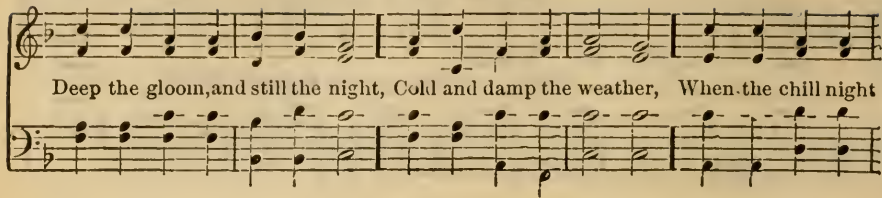
2 Silent night! holiest night!
Darkness flies and all is light!
Shepherds hear the angels sing—
“Hallelujah! hail the King!
Jesus Christ is here!”

3 Silent night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven! O how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blessed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

4 Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding Star, O, lend thy light!
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

5 Silent night! holiest night!
Wondrous Star! O, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujah to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

Deep the gloom.



2 Looking for the promised King,

Who, in Eastern quarters,
Soon should spring to life, to rule
O'er earth's sons and daughters,
Them this eve, while rapt in sleep,
One had roused in accents deep,
"Haste ye; watch ye; vigil keep
By Euphrates' waters!"

5 In a trice a star shone forth,

O! so brightly shining!—
Nearer, nearer yet it came,
Still towards earth inclining!
And 'twas shaped—O wondrous sight!
Like a child enthroned in light,
Crown'd, though yet, with sceptre bright
Victor—cross combining! *

3 Up they spring, and quickly hie,

Each his pathway bending,
Through the chilly mist and gloom,
O'er the earth depending,
How the world in darkness lay,
Till the Day-Star shed Its ray,
Nature thus would fain display;
Mystic emblems lending.

6 Then one cried, "Behold the star

Of which seers have spoken,
Beaming on the land afar,
And of life the token!
Haste we, brothers! let us speed;
See, it moves! It comes to lead
To the Christ, of Judah's seed
Born of line unbroken!"

4 Then the kings with solemn gaze

Looked on high beholding;
For the marvel yet to come,
Heav'n their spirits moulding,
When behold, with silent awe,
Suddenly the clouds they saw
Like a darkened veil withdraw,
Wonders more unfolding.

7 Up they rise, and bend their way,

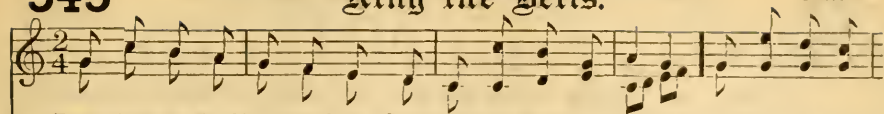
Toil nor labour sparing,
Over mountain, hill, and plain,
Costly treasures bearing.—
So do ye your off'rings make,
Fear no pain for Jesu's sake,
Ever strive heaven's road to take
For your Lord preparing!

* An allusion to a legend, preserved in an ancient Commentary on St. Matthew, that the star, on its first appearance to the Magi, had the form of a radiant child, bearing a sceptre or cross.

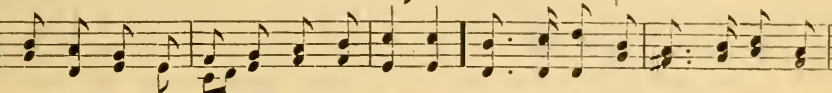
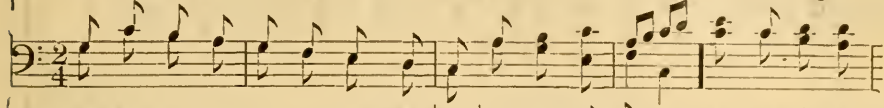
545

King the Bells.

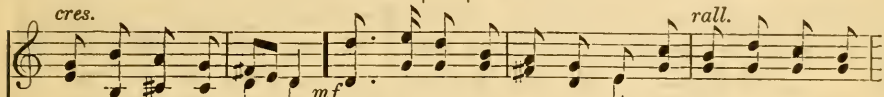
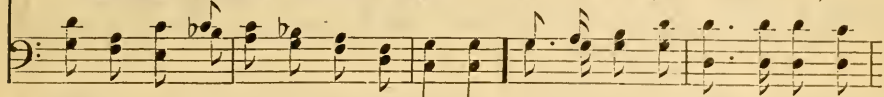
CAROL.



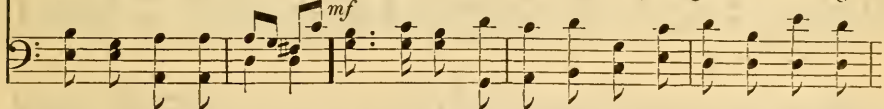
Ring the bells, the Christmas bells ; Chime out the wondrous sto-ry ; First in song on



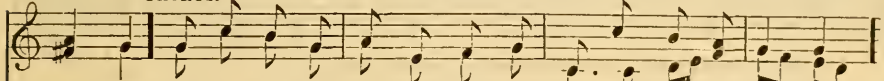
An - gel tongues It came from realms of glo - ry ; Peace on earth, good-will to men, An -



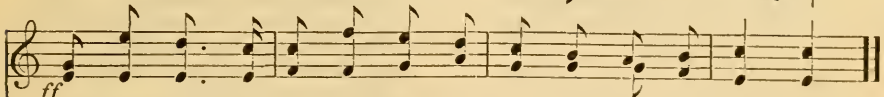
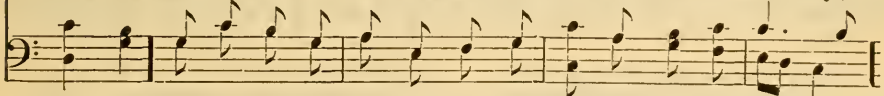
gel - ic voi - ces ringing— Christ the Lord to earth has come, His glorious message



CHORUS.



bring - ing. Ring the mer - ry Christmas bells ; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry ;



Glo - ry be to God on high, For ev - er - more be glo - ry.



Wise men hastened from the East
To bring their richest treasures—
Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
And jewels without measure.

Him they sought, although a King,
They found in birthplace lowly
There within a manger lay

The Babe so pure and holy.

CHO.— Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

Earthly crowns were not for Him ;

He came God's love revealing ;

On the Cross He died for us,

His blood forgiveness sealing.

'Tis the Saviour promised long,

Ring out your loudest praises ;

Every heart this happy day

Its grateful anthems raises.

CHO.— Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

The stars are shining bright and clear, The hills are white with snow;

Our Christ - mas eve has come a - gain, Our hearts with joy o'er - flow;

The Christmas car - ols, sweet and glad, Are sound - ing on the air;

And Christmas wreaths, in glist'ning show, Make bright the house of prayer. A - MEN.

2 Not here across the snow was heard
The first sweet Christmas song;
But where the crimson lilies bloom,
Judæa's hills among:
Those hills where David long before
His father's sheep had kept;
And where, o'er Rachel's lonely tomb,
The mourning Jacob wept.

4 'Twas sung by countless multitudes
Of Angels pure and bright,
And o'er the bare and silent hills
There shone a glorious light;
Such heavenly music ne'er was heard
Before by sons of men,
And never more shall song like that
Be heard on earth again.

3 And not by earthly choristers
Was that first carol sung;
Not through the temple's shining courts
Its faultless music rung;
No listening crowds had gathered there,
That wondrous chant to hear;
Save watchful shepherds on the hills,
No human soul was near.

5 We know the tidings which they brought
Of Christ our Saviour's birth,
Their song of "Glory be to God,
Good will and peace on earth;"
And so the Christmas carol, sung
By Angels long ago,
Is sweeter than all other songs
Which Christians sing below.

Ring out the merry bells.

Allegretto.

Ring out the mer - ry, mer - ry bells, The mer - ry Christmas bells, Their
mu - sic bears the an - gel-song, And joy - ful news it tells, "Fear not: the Sav-iour
of the world In Beth-le - hem is born!" Then let our hearts sing out their joy,

CHORUS.

And fill with praise the morn. Ring out the mer - ry, mer - ry bells, The
merry Christmas bells; Good news of God's great love to men Their joyful music tells.

2 Ring out the merry, merry bells

In pealing tones of praise;
We'll echo back the angel-song
As hymns of joy we raise:
"All glory be to God most high,"
Who reigns in light above;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,"
Shall mark His reign of love.—Cho.

3 Ring out the merry, merry bells:

For in the Saviour's birth
Our Father in His mercy gave
His choicest gift to earth.
And we will give our gifts of love
To those around us here, [world,
Till Christ's "good-will" shall rule the
And life is full of cheer.—Cho.

There dwelt in old Judea.

S. VOICE.

1. There dwelt in old Ju - de - a, A maid-en fair to see, The
 2. And as the in-fant Je - sus, Lay on His low - ly bed, A
 3. The shepherds bow'd be - fore Him, While an - gels swift did fly, On
 4. For this was Prince Em-man - uel, Who laid a - side His crown, And

p *colla voce.*

moth - er mild and un - de - filed, Of a bless-ed babe was she.
 cir - cle bright of heaven - ly light Shone round a - bout His head.
 blest em-employ, with songs of joy, To fill the star - ry sky.
 all to win our souls from sin, Un - to the earth came down.

CHORUS. After each verse.

p Oh! No - ðl, sing No - ðl, And mer - ry be al - way, For

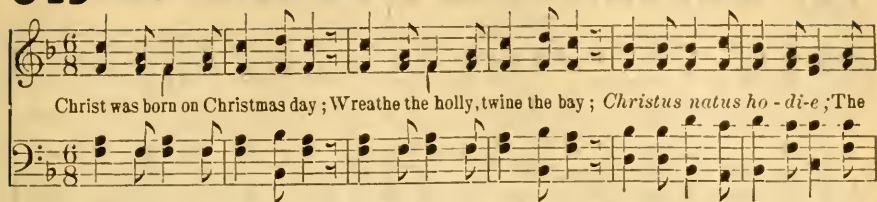
f Christ was born in the ear - ly morn, *ff* Christ was born in the ear - ly morn,

SOLO.

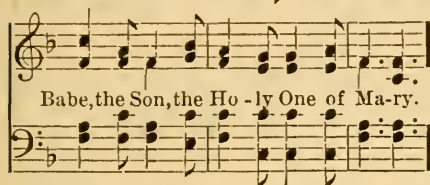
FULL.

All on a Christ-mas day. . . . All on a Christ-mas day.

549 Christ was born on Christmas day.



Christ was born on Christmas day; Wreathe the holly, twine the bay; *Christus natus ho - di-e*; The



Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Ma-ry.

2 He is born to set us free,
He is born our Lord to be,

Ex Maria Virgine:

The God, the Lord, by all adored for ever.

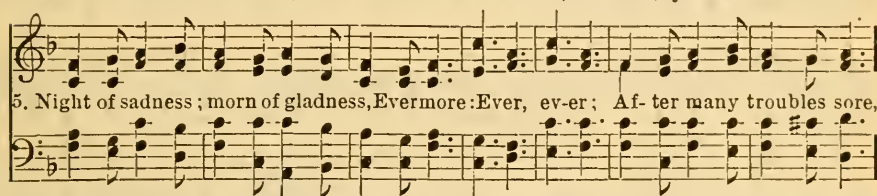
3 Let the bright red berries glow,
Everywhere in goodly show;
Christus natus hodie:

The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

4 Christian men, rejoice and sing;
'Tis the birthday of a King,

Ex Maria Virgine;

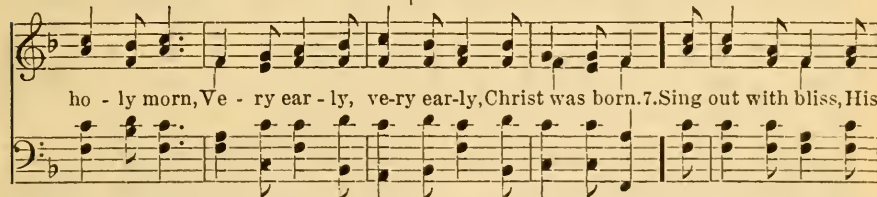
The God, the Lord, by all adored for ever.



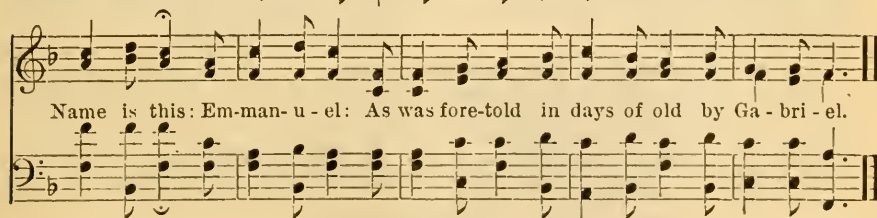
5. Night of sadness; morn of gladness, Evermore: Ever, ev-er; Af-ter many troubles sore,



Morn of glad-ness, ev - ermore and ev - ermore. 6. Midnight scarcely pass'd and over, Drawing to this



ho - ly morn, Ve - ry ear - ly, ve-ry ear-ly, Christ was born. 7. Sing out with bliss, His



Name is this: Em-man-u - el: As was fore-told in days of old by Ga - bri - el.

550 Ring out, ring out, O Christmas bells.

f Ring out, ring out, O Christmas bells! *p* A tale of joy your mu - sic tells;

mf A Saviour King was born to-day To rule the hearts of men for aye.

CHORUS.

f For this we join to swell the strain The an-gels sang o'er Ju-dah's plain!

ff Glo - ry to God, good will to men, Shall rise and fill the heav'ns a - gain.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 O Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Sweet peace and joy Thy presence brings;
We know the Father loves us well
To rescue thus our souls from hell.
For this we join, etc.</p> | <p>3 But who can measure all the love
That brought Thee from Thy throne
With us to live, for us to die, [above
That we might reign with Thee on high.
For this we join, etc.</p> |
|---|--|

- 4 Dear Saviour, elder Brother, Friend,
Abide with us till life shall end;
And then, when death shall set us free,
Within the kingdom won by Thee,
Earth's ransomed ones shall swell the strain,
"All worthy was the Lamb once slain,
Honour and glory to receive
From all created things that breathe."

551 Joyously, joyously, silvery clear.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 6/8 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing in italics. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *f* (forte), *cres.* (crescendo), and *ff* (fortissimo). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Joy - ous - ly, joy - ous - ly sil - ver - y clear, Christ-mas bells fall on each

lis-t'ning ear, Gai - ly they e-cho o'er land and o'er sea, Mu-si-cal peals full of

mu - si-cal glee. *p* E - choes of strains sung by *f* An - gels on high,

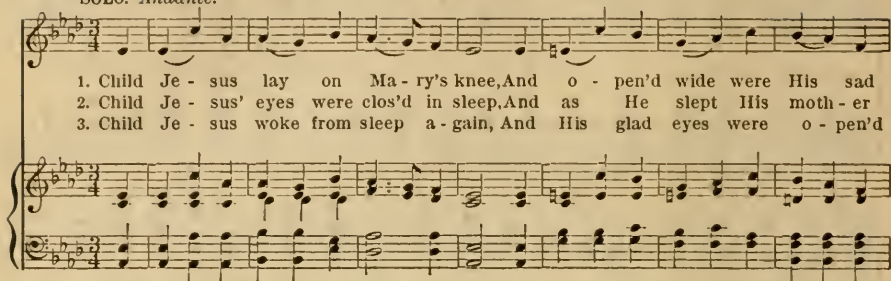
p E - choes re - e-choed be - yond the blue sky, *p* E - choes of strains sung by

cres. *ff* An - gels on high, *cres.* *ff* E - choes re - e-choed be - yond the blue sky.

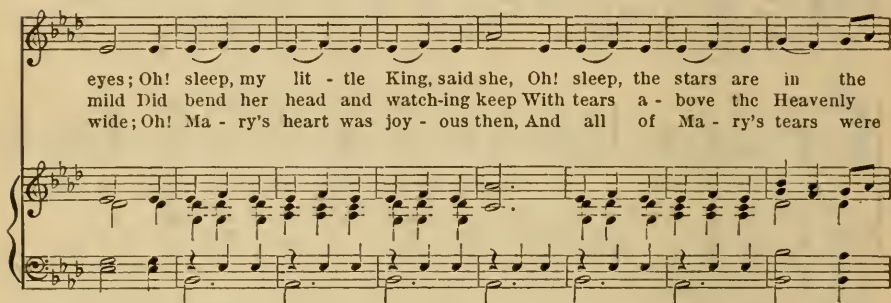
2 Hopefully, hopefully swells out the strain,
Telling Christ's birth again, and again,
Sweetly the harps tuned in Christ's home
above
Take up the song and repeat it in love;
Echoes of strains sung by Angels on high,
Echoes re-echoed beyond the blue sky.

3 Tenderly, tenderly die now the chimes,
Passing away as they passed in old times,
Hushed now the music while grateful
hearts share
In offerings gladly of song and of prayer;
Silent the bells, but in heart and with voice,
We hail the Lord's birth and for it rejoice.

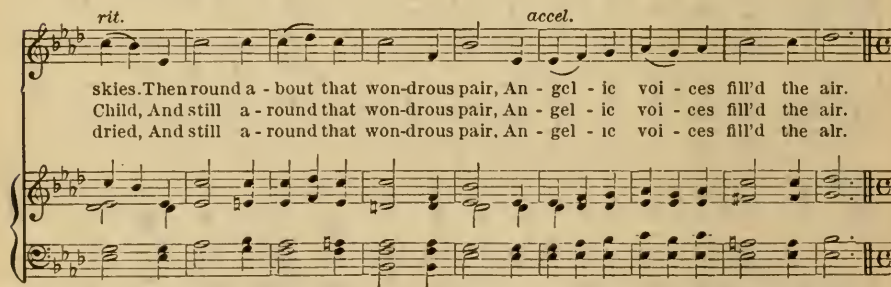
552 Child Jesus lay on Mary's knee.

SOLO. *Andante*.


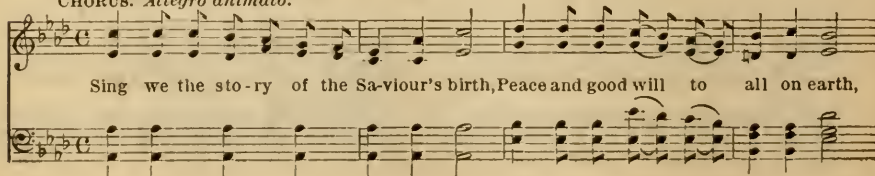
1. Child Je - sus lay on Ma - ry's knee, And o - pen'd wide were His sad
 2. Child Je - sus' eyes were clos'd in sleep, And as He slept His moth - er
 3. Child Je - sus woke from sleep a - gain, And His glad eyes were o - pen'd



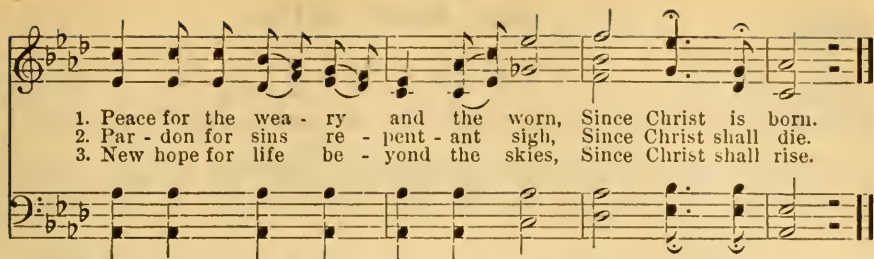
eyes; Oh! sleep, my lit - tle King, said she, Oh! sleep, the stars are in the
 mild Did bend her head and watch-ing keep With tears a - bove the Heavenly
 wide; Oh! Ma - ry's heart was joy - ous then, And all of Ma - ry's tears were



rit. *accel.*
 skies. Then round a - bout that won-drous pair, An - gel - ic voi - ces fill'd the air.
 Child, And still a - round that won-drous pair, An - gel - ic voi - ces fill'd the air.
 dried, And still a - round that won-drous pair, An - gel - ic voi - ces fill'd the air.

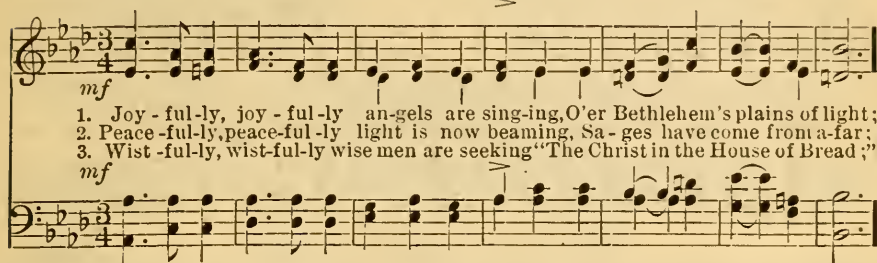
CHORUS. *Allegro animato*.


Sing we the sto - ry of the Sa - viour's birth, Peace and good will to all on earth,

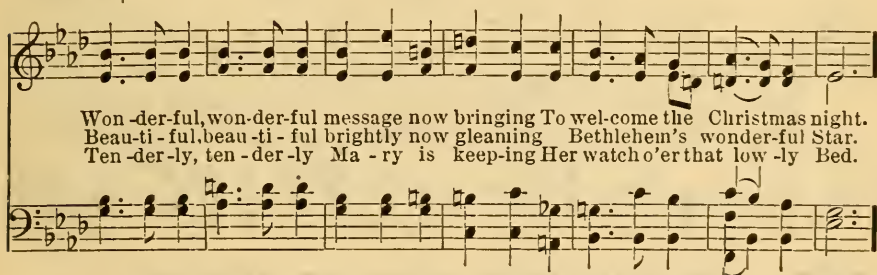


1. Peace for the wea - ry and the worn, Since Christ is born.
 2. Par - don for sins re - pent - ant sigh, Since Christ shall die.
 3. New hope for life be - yond the skies, Since Christ shall rise.

553 Joyfully, joyfully angels are singing.

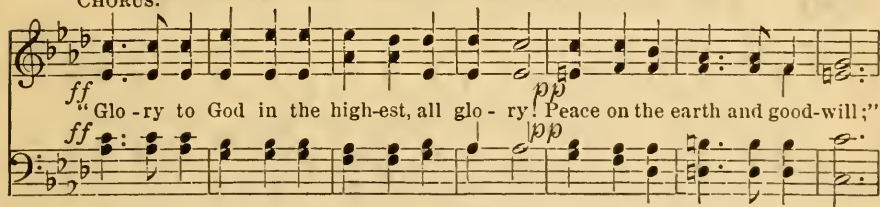


1. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly an - gels are sing - ing, O'er Bethlehem's plains of light;
 2. Peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly light is now beaming, Sa - ges have come from a - far;
 3. Wist - ful - ly, wist - ful - ly wise men are seeking "The Christ in the House of Bread;"

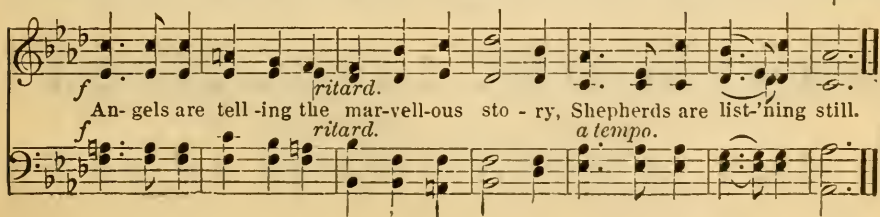


Won - der - ful, won - der - ful message now bringing To wel - come the Christmas night.
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful brightly now gleaming Bethlehem's wonder - ful Star.
 Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly Ma - ry is keep - ing Her watch o'er that low - ly Bed.

CHORUS.



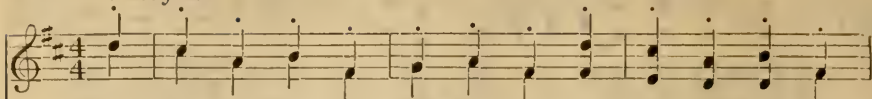
ff Glo - ry to God in the high - est, all glo - ry! *pp* Peace on the earth and good - will;"



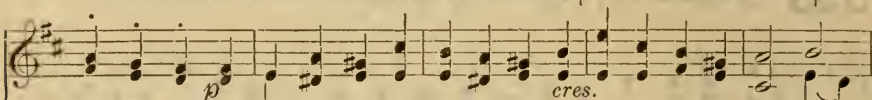
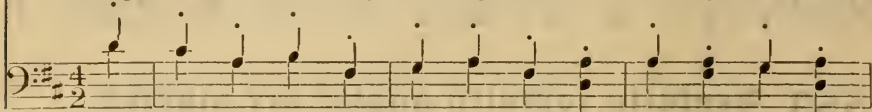
f An - gels are tell - ing the mar - vell - ous sto - ry, *ritard.* Shepherds are list - ning still.
f *ritard.* *a tempo.*

554

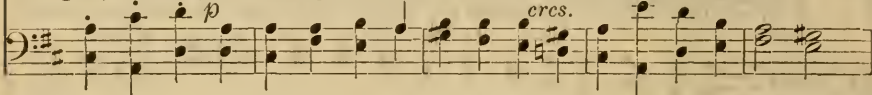
Ring out, sweet bells.

Not too fast.

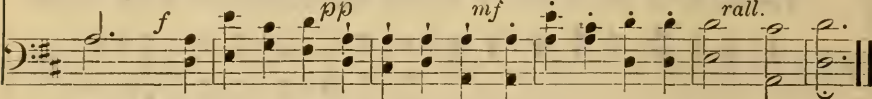
1. Ring out, sweet bells, your Christmas chime, Your chime of wel - come,
 2. A babe, in rus - tic man - ger laid, And low - ly guise, our
 3. Ring out, sweet bells, ring out, ring out, To ev - 'ry crea - ture



clear and brave; This night there came with us to dwell Our Jesus, came to dwell and
 Saviour came; "Eman - u - el" of prophets told, "The Holy Babe of Beth - le -
 glad, for - lorn, The message of "Goodwill to man," And "Peace on earth" with Jesus

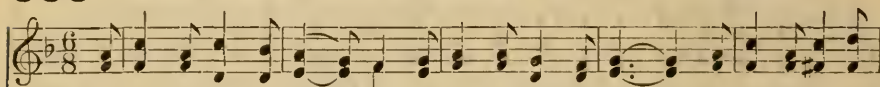


save. . . Ring out, sweet bells, Ring out, sweet bells, Our Jesus came to dwell and save,
 hem." Ring out, sweet bells, Ring out, sweet bells, "The Holy Babe of Bethlehem."
 born. Ring out, sweet bells, Ring out, sweet bells, "Goodwill" and "Peace" with Jesus born.

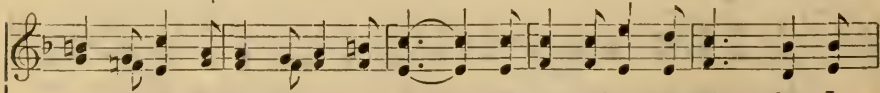
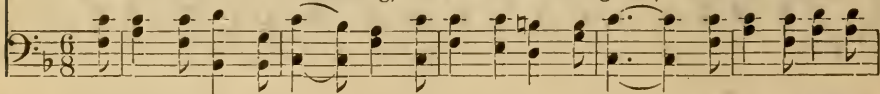


555

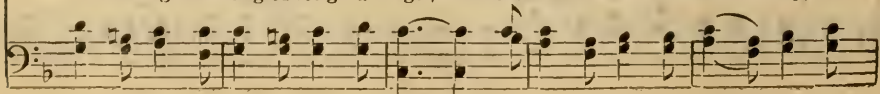
The Christmas stars are shining.

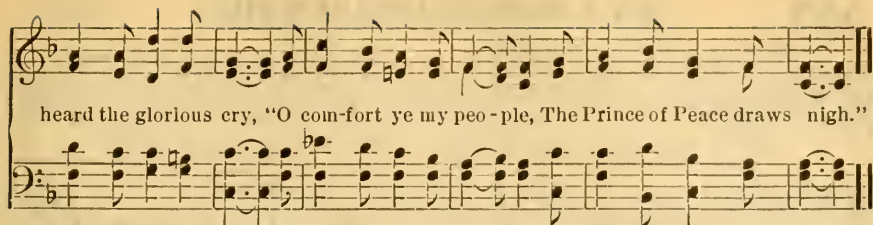


The Christmas stars are shin - ing, The winds are wailing low; And o'er the earth is



e - choing The song of long a - go; . From mountain o - ver val - ley, Is





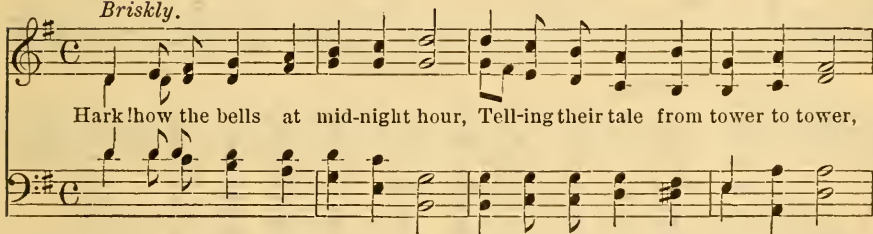
heard the glorious cry, "O com-fort ye my peo-ple, The Prince of Peace draws nigh."

2 Sing of the Christ-Child's coming
In lowliest estate;
When long-time kings and prophets
With eager hearts did wait.
Where'er His footsteps linger
Shall blossom forth the rose;
And peace shall be abounding
Where'er His spirit goes.

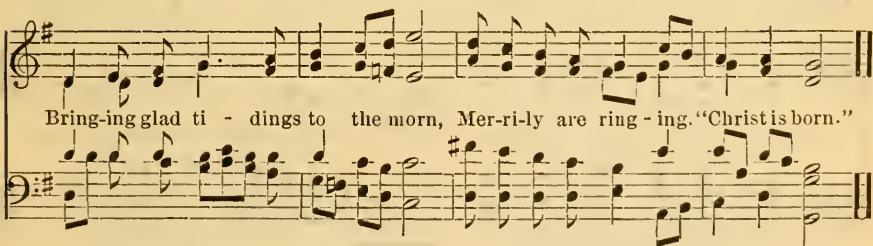
3 O Babe in humble manger,
Amongst the poor of earth,
Kings brought myrrh, gold, frankincense,
To offer at Thy birth,
The host of heaven triumphant
A glorious strain did sing,
"Peace and good will for ever
Through Christ, the new-born King."

4 Awake, awake, O Sion,
And put on all thy strength;
Filled is the throne of David,
Thy King hath come at length.
His star hath shone in heaven.
And angels at His birth,
Have brought the fair evangel
"Peace and good will on earth."

556

Hark! how the bells.*Briskly.*

Hark! how the bells at mid-night hour, Tell-ing their tale from tower to tower,



Bring-ing glad ti - dings to the morn, Mer-ri-ly are ring-ing, "Christ is born."

2 Hark to the songs of heavenly love
Angels are hymning from above;
Hark! as again we hear them sing
"Glory in the highest; Christ is King!"

3 Hail to the King! who comes so meek,
Hail to the Child! so poor, so weak;
Hail to the Son! our God, the Word,
Alleluia! praise ye Christ, the Lord.

4 Come, Christians, come and joyous greet
Jesus, the Child; with welcome meet;
Bringing salvation, born for you,—
Laud Him then with hearts and voices true.

In a manger lies the Child.

Moderato. SOPRANOS IN UNISON.

p

In a man-ger lies the child, Lord of heav'n and earth, . . .

p

cres.

Hark! the sweet an-gel-ic choir Now pro-claim His birth. . .

cres.

CHORUS. *Joyful.*

ff

Ring the joy-ful Christ-mas bells, And loud an-thems sing;

ff

rall. last verse only.

With the an-gels in the sky . . . Wel-come Christ the King.

2 He from highest heaven above,
Hath come down below;
Peace on earth, good will to men,
And God's love to show.
Ring the joyful, etc.

3 To the shepherds in the fields
Was His birth made known;
And with wondering looks they kneel
At the manger throne.
Ring the joyful, etc.

4 Let us then the angels join
In their Christmas strain;
And with thankfulness and joy
Tell His love again.
Ring the joyful, etc.

Away! with loyal hearts.

Briskly.

A - way! with loy - al hearts and true, O'er hill and dale they pressed, . Full

four - score wea - ry miles to do The Cæ - sar's high be - hest; . And

Ma - ry sang "Magni - fi - cat," Her own, her ancient song, For well wist she that

God's de - cree Was bear - ing her a - long. . Was bear - ing her a - long.

2 Away through fields and meadows green,
O'er purple heather-bed,
By mountain pass, or deep ravine,
The faithful couple sped.
And soft and sweet, where'er they went,
To glad the weary way,
Sang Mary that "Magnificat,"
Her own, her ancient lay.

3 O'erhead the storm-clouds often wept,
And tempests o'er them passed,
And cold around them often swept
The bleak December blast.
But still she sang "Magnificat"
Through weather foul or fair;
For all was rest within her breast,
'T was always sunshine there.

4 And when the pilgrimage was o'er,
And of their royal kin,
Not one would open wide his door,
And bid them enter in.

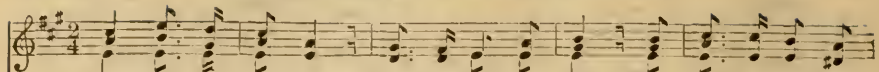
Still Mary sang "Magnificat"
With ever joyful tone;
"Whate'er betide, the Lord," she cried,
"Is mindful of His own."

5 Worn out at last, and ill bestead,
Right glad were they to find
Within a sorry cattle-shed
A shelter from the wind.
And Mary sang "Magnificat"
Right through that wondrous night,
And ere the birth of morn on earth
Was born the Light of Light.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Join Mary's song, and say,
"My soul doth magnify the Lord
For ever and for aye."
Loud let us sing "Magnificat,"
That dear and ancient lay;
For God's own Son with us is one,
And He is born to-day.

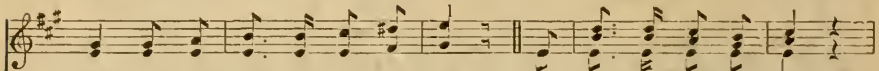
559

Sing, sing for Christmas.

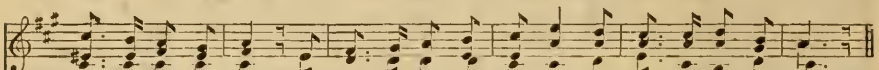


1. Sing, sing for Christ-mas! Wel-come hap-py day! For Christ is born our
2. Tell, tell the sto-ry Of the won-drous night, When shep-herds who were

8ves.




Sav-iour, To take our sins a-way. Sing, sing a joy-ful song,
watch-ing Their flocks till morn-ing light, Saw an-gel hosts from heav'n,

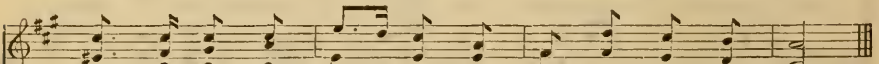


Loud and clear to-day; To praise our Lord and Sav-iour, Who in the man-ger lay.
Heard the an-gel voice, And so were told the tidings Which makes the world rejoice.

CHORUS.



Sing, sing for Christ-mas, Wel-come hap-py day! For



Christ is born our Sav-iour, To take our sins a-way.

3 Soft, softly shining,
Stars were in the sky,
And silver fell the moonlight
On hill and mountain high,
When suddenly the night
Outshone the bright mid-day,
With angel hosts who herald
The reign of peace for aye,
Sing, sing, etc.

4 Hark, hear them singing,
Singing in the sky,
Be worship, honour, glory,
And praise to God on high!
Peace, peace, good will to men!
Born the Child from heaven!
The Christ, the Lord, the Saviour,
The Son to you is given!
Sing, sing, etc.

5 Sing, sing for Christmas!
Echo, earth, the cry
Of worship, honour, glory,
And praise to God on high!
Sing, sing the joyful song,
Let it never cease,
Of glory in the highest,
On earth, good will and peace.
Sing, sing, etc.

560

We three Kings of Orient.

*Moderate. * [See note below]*

We three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we traverse a - far,

Field and foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der Star.

CHORUS.

O Star of Won - der, Star of Night, Star with Roy - al Beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, Still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - feet light.

GASPARD.

- 2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
King for ever
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
O Star, etc.

MELCHIOR.

- 3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on high.
O Star, etc.

BALTHAZAR.

- 4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
O Star, etc.

- 5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Heaven sings
Alleluia:
Alleluia the earth replies.
O Star, etc.

* Verses 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Verses 2, 3 and 4, are sung as a solo, to the same music, the chorus being the same throughout.

561 *Joyfully.* O'er the hill and o'er the vale.

O'er the hill and o'er the vale Came three kings to - geth - er,

Car - ing nought for snow and hail, Cold, and wind, and weath - er:

Now on Per - sia's sand - y plains, Now where Ti - gris swells with rains,

They their cam - els teth - er; Now thro' Sy - rian lands they go,

Now thro' Mo - ab faint and slow, Now thro' E - dom's heath - er.

2 O'er the hill and o'er the vale,
 Each king bears a present;
 Wise men go a Child to hail,
 Monarchs seek a peasant:
 And a star in front proceeds,
 Over rocks and rivers leads,
 Shines with beams incessant.
 Therefore onward, onward still!
 Ford the stream and climb the hills:
 Love makes all things pleasant.

3 He is God ye go to meet;
 Therefore incense proffer.
 He is King ye go to greet:
 Gold is in your coffer.
 Also Man He comes to share
 Every woe that man can bear.
 Tempter, Railer, Scoffer,
 Therefore now against the day,
 In the grave where Him they lay,
 Myrrh ye also offer.

Easter.

562

The Easter Sunshine breaks again.
With spirit.

The Eas - ter sun-shine breaks a - gain On all the sin - ful earth,

More glo - rious than the star - lit morn, We've sang at Je - sus' Birth!

rall.
We've watch'd be-side our Sa-viour's Cross, We've sorrowed at His Grave;

*First two verses. Third verse.**
But now He's broken Death's dark bands, Our Jesus, strong to save! Way! Sing

Last verse only.
cres.
on ye hap - py Chris - tian hearts, The Lord is risen to - day!

* The last two lines of verse 3 are repeated.

2 Fair blossoms on the Easter morn
Fling forth their fragrance sweet,
And tell of Resurrection-joy,
And Jesus' work complete!
But fairer still the offering
Each loving heart should bring,
Of faith and love and penitence,
To Christ, its risen King.

3 So on this glorious Easter-day
Our gladsome songs we raise,
And echo e'en to Heaven's own gates
Our happy notes of praise!
For He who died is risen again,
"The Life, the Truth, the Way!"
Sing on, ye happy Christian hearts,
The Lord is risen to-day.

563

Bright Easter skies.

Joyous.

1. Bright Eas-ter skies! Fair Eas-ter skies! Our Lord is risen, We, too, shall rise.
 2. Green Easter fields! Fair Easter fields! Heaven's first ripe fruit, Death, conquer'd, yields.
 3. Sweet Easter flowers! White Easter flowers! From Heaven descend Life-giving showers.
 4. O Christian child! O Christian men! Our Vic - tor Lord, Shall come a - gain.

Nor walls of stone, hewn firm and cold, Nor Ro-man sol-diers, brave and bold;
 In church-yards wide the seed we sow, Beneath the cross the wheat shall grow;
 Each plant that bloomed at E-den's birth, Shall blow a-gain o'er ransomed earth.
 Wake we our hearts at His com - mand; Lift we our love to His right hand.

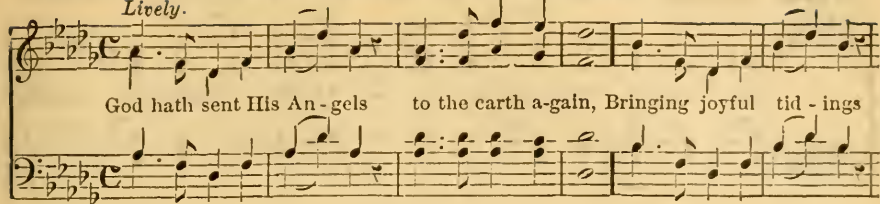
dim.
 Nor Satan's marshalled hosts could keep The pierced hands in death-ly sleep:
 One Eas-ter-Day death's reign shall end, And golden sheaves shall heav'nward send.
 Pluck lil - ies rare and ro - ses sweet, And strew the path of Je - sus' feet.
 With warmest hopes, to Eas - ter skies, Stretch we our arms, and fix our eyes:

cres. Just as the Easter day-beams dawn, *f* Our bur - ied Lord is risen and gone.
 Hail the blest morn, by whose glad light, An-gels shall reap the har-vest white.
 Throw fragrant palms be-fore our King, And wreath the crown the saved shall bring.
 Till in the clouds His sign we see, And quick and dead shout "Ju - bi - lee!"

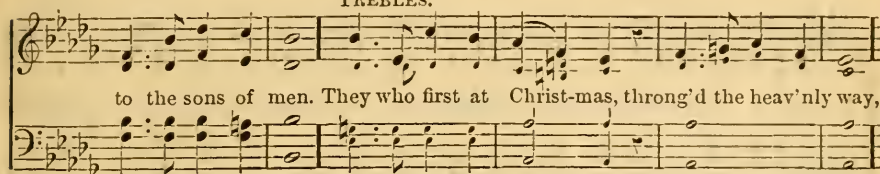
AFTER EACH VERSE.

mf Bright Eas-ter skies! Fair Eas-ter skies! *cres.* Our Lord is risen, *f* We, too, shall rise.

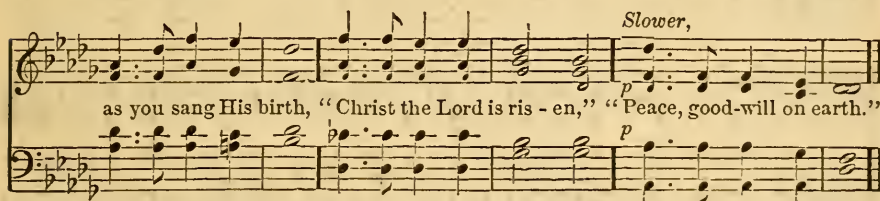
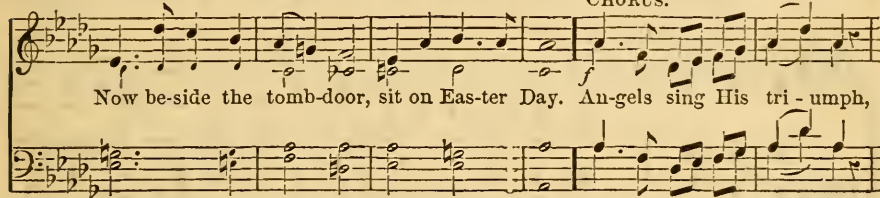
God hath sent His Angels.

Lively.

TREBLES.

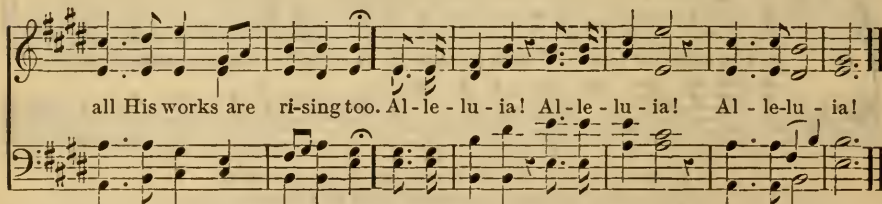
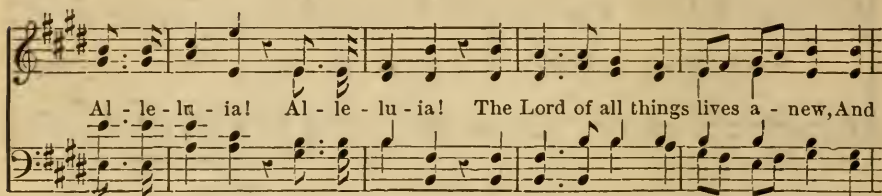
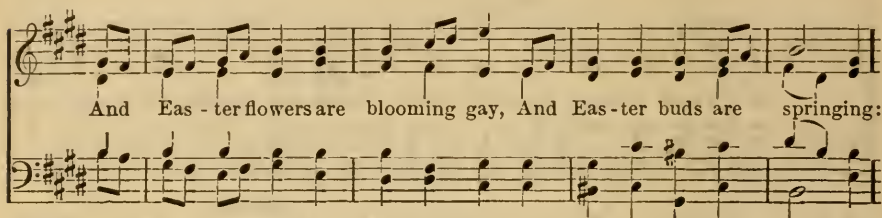
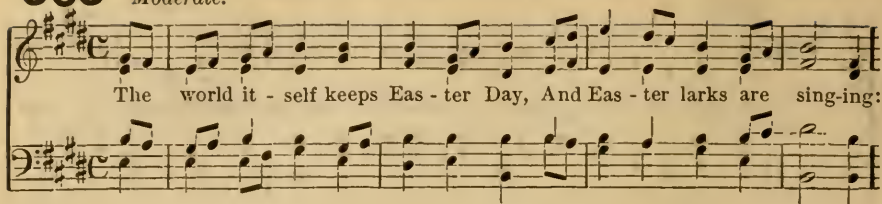


CHORUS.



- 2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful Angels gathered at His side.
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.
- 3 Yet the Christ they honour, is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will.
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.
- 4 God has still His Angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life.
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.
- 5 Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all along our way.
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee,
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

565

*Moderate.***The world itself keeps Easter Day.**

2 There stood three Maries by the tomb
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
With loving but with erring mind
They came the Prince of Life to find:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4 But one, and one alone, remained
With love that could not vary;
And thus a joy past joy she gained,
That sometime sinner Mary:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
The first the dear, dear form to see
Of Him who hung upon the tree:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 But earlier still the Angel sped
His news of comfort giving;
And "why," he said, "among the dead
"Thus seek ye for the living?"
Alleluia! Alleluia!
"Go tell them all and make them blest,
"Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 The Church is keeping Easter Day,
And Easter hymns are sounding,
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
The holy Font surrounding;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
The Lord hath risen, as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

566

Ye happy bells of Easter Day.

With spirit.

ORGAN.

Ye hap-py bells of Eas-ter - Day!

Ring, ring your joy.... Thro' earth and sky.... Ye ring a

glo-rious word. The notes that swell in glad-ness tell.... The ris-ing

of the Lord.

ORGAN.

2 Ye carol-bells of Easter Day!
 The teeming earth,
 That saw His birth
 When lying 'neath the sword,
 Upspringeth now in joy, to show
 The rising of the Lord!

3 Ye glory-bells of Easter Day!
 The hills that rise
 Against the skies,
 Re-echo with the word—
 The victor-breath that conquers death—
 The rising of the Lord!

4 Ye passion-bells of Easter Day!
 The bitter eup
 He lifted up,
 Salvation to afford.
 Ye saintly bells! your passion tells
 The rising of the Lord!

5 Ye merey-bells of Easter Day!
 His tender side
 Was riven wide,
 Where floods of mercy poured:
 Redeemed clay doth sing to-day
 The rising of the Lord!

6 Ye victor-bells of Easter Day!
 The thorny crown
 He layeth down:
 Ring! ring! with strong accord—
 The mighty strain of love and pain.
 The rising of the Lord!

567

Shine, O Sun, in splendour bright.

Brightly.

Shine, O Sun, in splendour bright, Em-blem of the Lord of light,

Who this day rose from the dead, And cap-tiv'-ty cap-tive led.

CHORUS.

Sing joy-ous-ly, ye mor-tals, For Christ hath op'd the por-tals Of

life to all a-gain. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, A-

men! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! A-men!

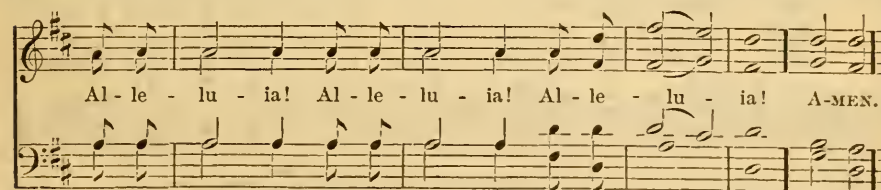
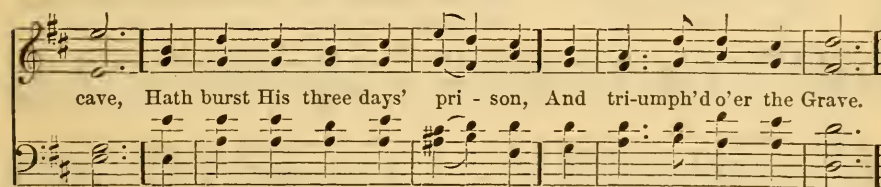
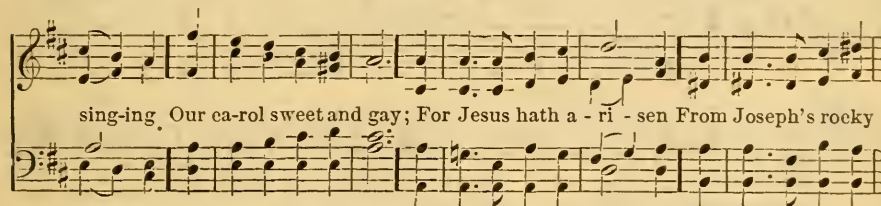
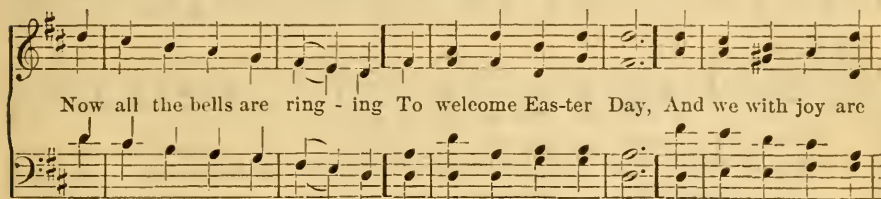
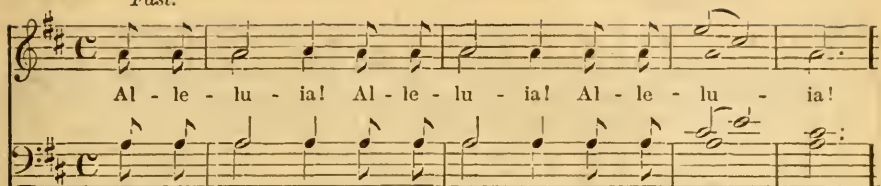
2 Now the flowers budding sweet,
In the soil beneath our feet,
Raise themselves from sleep like death,
Praising God with fragrant breath.
CHO.—Sing joyously, &c.

3 All the trees and plants in spring
To the Resurrection bring
Signal offerings, and declare
Christ is ris'n, ev'ry where.
CHO.—Sing joyously, &c.

568

Fast.

Now all the bells are ringing.



2 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
 O hasten we to meet Him,
 With our companions dear,
 With love and awe to greet Him,
 As He is drawing near;
 Of old His friends were bidden
 To haste to Galilee:
 Still in His Church, all glorious,
 Our risen Lord will be.
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Still, Jesus! we adore Thee
 With faith which may not fail;
 Still, as we kneel before Thee,
 We hear Thee say "All hail"!
 Thou, who art now descending
 To raise us up to Thee,
 An Easter-tide unending
 Grant us in Heaven to see.
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ is risen!

With spirit.

1. Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain! Christ is ris - en!
 2. Lo, the chains of death are broken! Earth below, and heaven above! Joy a - new in
 3. An - gel legions, downward thronging, Hail the Lord of earth and skies! Ye who watch'd with

Christ is ris-en! Earth and Heav'n prolong the strain! He who suffered pain and loss,
 eve-ry to-ken Of Thy triumph, Lord of love! He o'er earth and heav'n shall reign,
 ho - ly long-ing Till your sun a-gain should rise: He is ris-en! Earth, re-joyce!

In His love to us, Dy-ing on the bit-ter Cross, Lives vic - to - ri -
 At His Father's side, Till He com-eth once a-gain, Bridegroom to His
 Sing, ye star-ry train! All things living, find a voice! Je - sus lives a -

ous! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
 Bride. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
 gain! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!

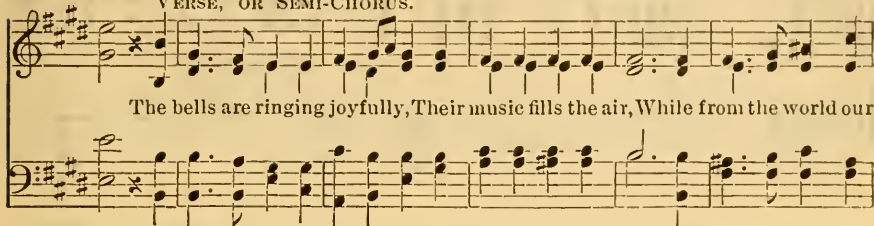
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, pro-long the strain!
 Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, pro-long the strain!
 Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, pro-long the strain!

570

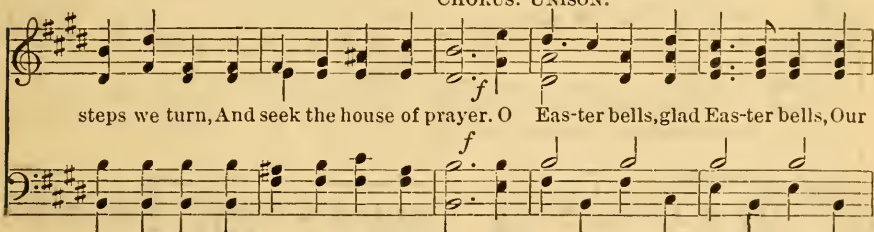
The bells are ringing joyfully.

Joyfully.

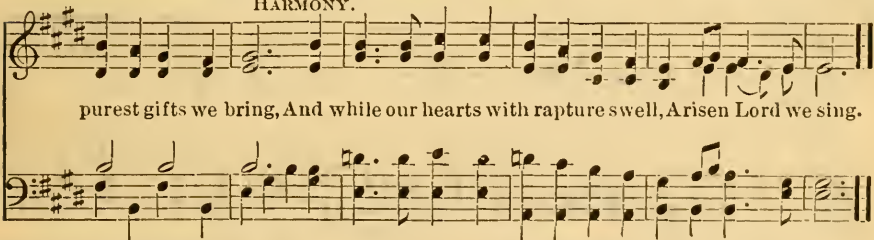
VERSE, OR SEMI-CHORUS.



CHORUS. UNISON.



HARMONY.



2 The bells are ringing joyfully,
And, as we walk to-day,
Behold the loving Saviour comes,
To meet us on the way.
O Easter bells, etc.

3 The bells are ringing joyfully,
They ring from year to year,
But, as the Easter time comes round,
They seem to us most dear.
O Easter bells etc.

4 The bells are ringing joyfully,
The earth is filled with flowers,
The risen Lord in mercy crowns
These sinful hearts of ours.
O Easter bells, etc.

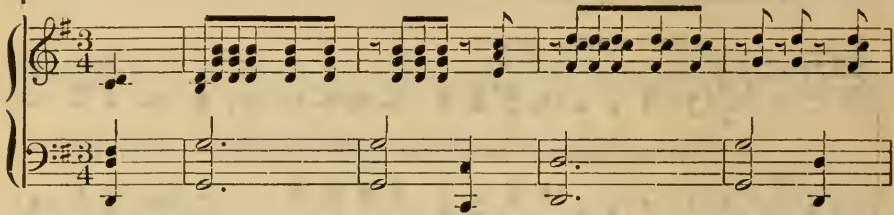
571 Have you heard the wondrous story?

BOYS.

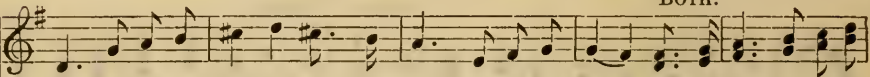
GIRLS.



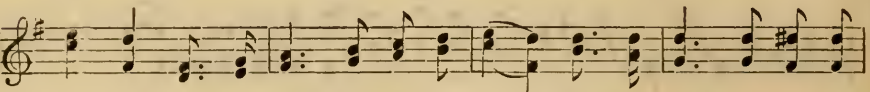
1. Have you heard the wondrous sto-ry Of this glo - rious Eas-ter day? Yes, the
2. How shall we show forth our gladness On this bless - ed Eas-ter day? Praise the
3. But can words show forth the measure Of the debt of love we'd pay? No! in



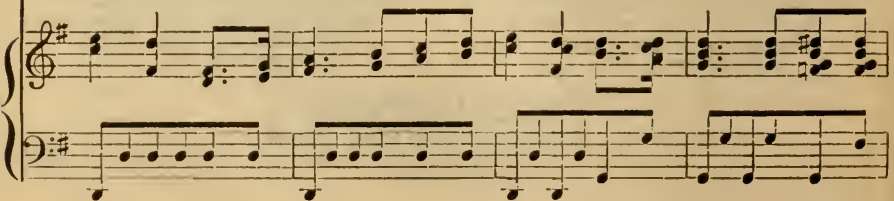
BOTH.

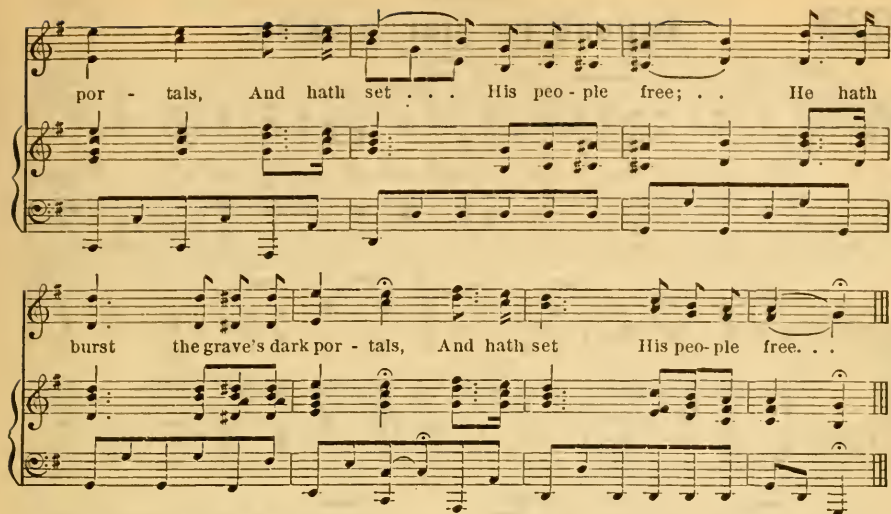


Lord of life is ris - en, Hear what earth and heaven say: Christ is ris - en, Al-le-
 Lord of life and glo - ry, And with all His peo-ple say: Christ is ris - en, Al-le-
 ho - ly deed and lov - ing, Let our lives for ev - er say: Christ is ris - en, Al-le-



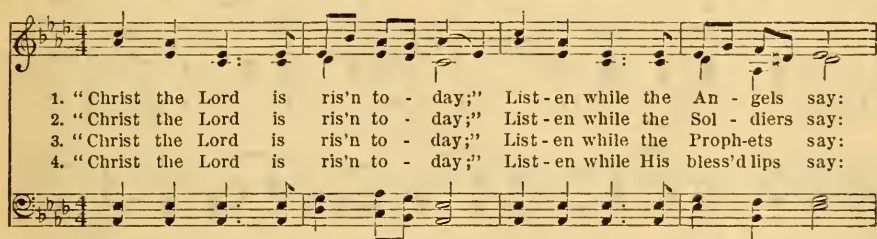
lu - ia! He hath won the vic - to - ry; He hath burst the grave's dark



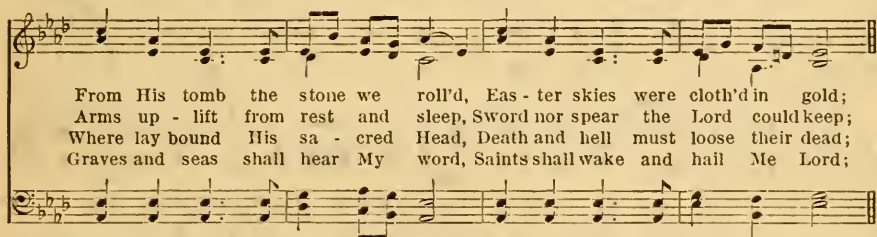


por - tals, And hath set . . . His peo - ple free; . . . He hath
burst the grave's dark por - tals, And hath set His peo - ple free. . .

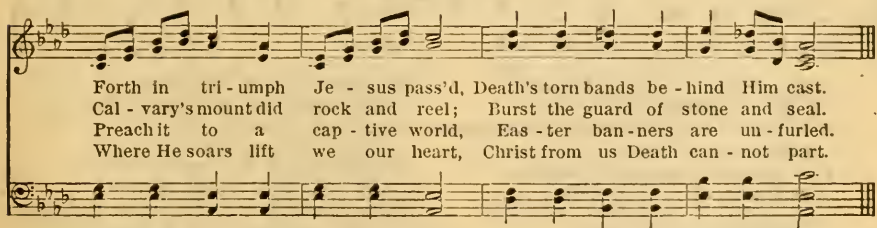
572

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.


1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;" List-en while the An - gels say:
2. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;" List-en while the Sol - diers say:
3. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;" List-en while the Proph-ets say:
4. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;" List-en while His bless'd lips say:



From His tomb the stone we roll'd, Eas - ter skies were cloth'd in gold;
Arms up - lift from rest and sleep, Sword nor spear the Lord could keep;
Where lay bound His sa - cred Head, Death and hell must loose their dead;
Graves and seas shall hear My word, Saints shall wake and hail Me Lord;



Forth in tri - umph Je - sus pass'd, Death's torn bands be - hind Him cast.
Cal - vary's mount did rock and reel; Burst the guard of stone and seal.
Preach it to a cap - tive world, Eas - ter ban - ners are un - furled.
Where He soars lift we our heart, Christ from us Death can - not part.

Beyond the starry skies.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' The score includes dynamic markings: *mf* (mezzo-forte) at the beginning, *f* (forte) in the third system, and *ff* (fortissimo) in the fourth system. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing on both the upper and lower staves of a system. The score ends with a double bar line.

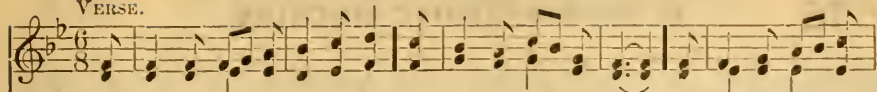
Be - yond the star - ry skies, Far as the eter - nal hills, There
in the boundless world of light Our great Re - deem - er dwells. A -
round Him an - gels fair . . . In count - less ar - mies shine; And
ev - er in ex - alt - ed lays, They of - fer songs di - vine, And
ev - er in ex - alt - ed lays, They of - fer songs di - vine.

"Hail, Prince of life!" they cry,
"Whose unexampled love,
Moved Thee to quit these glorious realms
And royalties above."
And when He stooped to earth,
And suffered rude disdain,
They cast their honours at His feet,
And waited in His train.

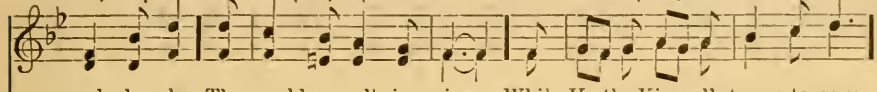
3 They saw Him on the cross,
While darkness veiled the skies,
And when He burst the gates of death,
They saw the conqueror rise.
They thronged His chariot wheels,
And bore Him to His throne;
Then swept their golden harps and sung
"The glorious work is done."

The morning purples all the sky.

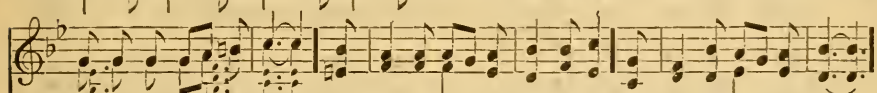
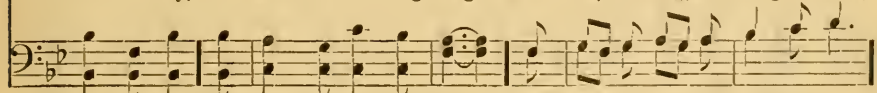
VERSE.



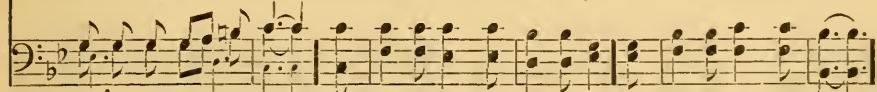
The morning purples all the sky, The air with praises rings: De-feated hell stands



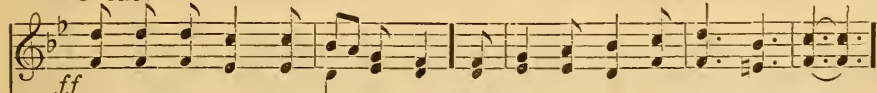
sul - len - ly, The world ex - ult - ing sings: While He, the King, all strong to save,



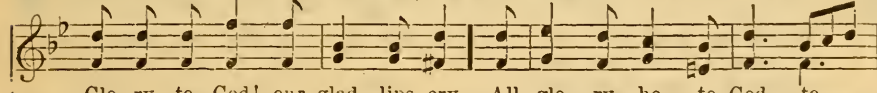
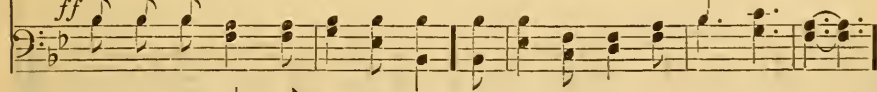
Rends the dark doors away, And thro' the breaches of the grave Strides forth into the day.



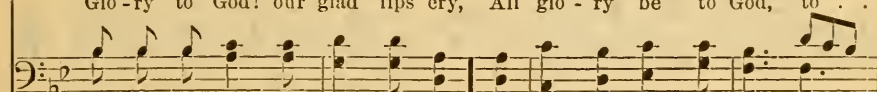
CHORUS.



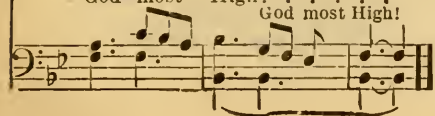
ff Glo - ry to God! our glad lips cry, All glo - ry be to God most High!



Glo - ry to God! our glad lips cry, All glo - ry be to God, to . .



God most High! God most High!



2 Death's captive, in his gloomy prison
Fast fettered He has lain;
But He has mastered death, is risen,
And death wears now the chain.
The shining angels cry, "Away
With grief; no spices bring;
Not tears, but songs, this joyful day,
Should greet the rising King!"
Glory to God etc

575

☉ joyous Easter morning.

O joy - ous Eas - ter morn - ing, That saw the Lord a - rise! O

bright and hap - py morn - ing! The clouds have left the skies. The

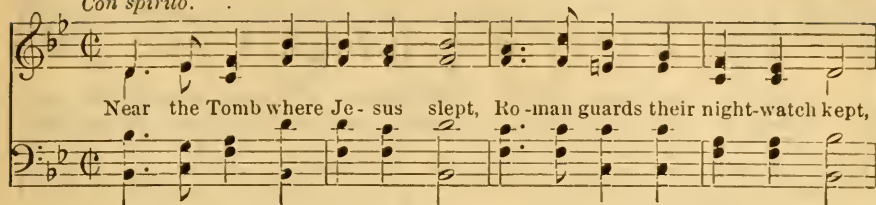
night of grief is end - ed. The day has come a - gain. And

dim. Christ has won the vic - t'ry, *rit.* For all the sons of men.

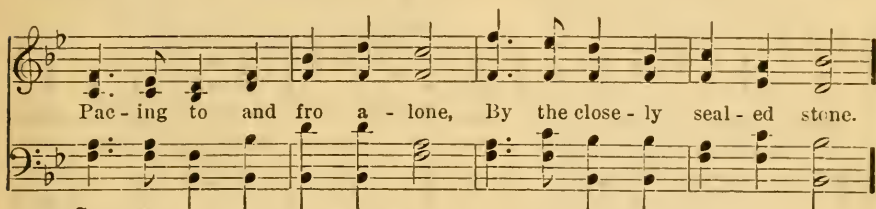
2 O gladsome Easter morning!
 Our hearts rejoice to-day,
 The grave and death are conquered
 He is of Life the Way.
 The hosts of sin are vanquished
 He is the Victor King!
 Then let us all with gladness
 Our thankful praises sing.

3 O blessed Easter morning!
 What day so bright as this,
 When, through His mighty triumph,
 He won the courts of bliss!
 The doors of Heaven are open,
 The grave no more has dread;
 For risen is our Saviour,
 The first fruits of the dead.

576 Near the Tomb where Jesus slept.

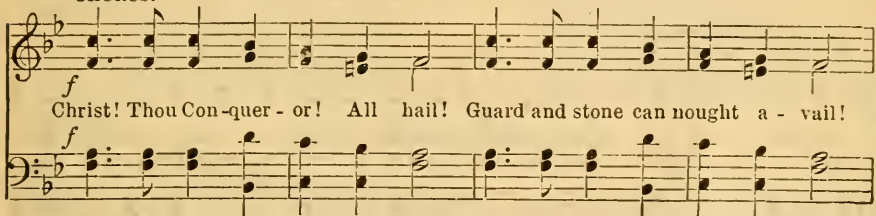
Con spirilo.


Near the Tomb where Je - sus slept, Ro - man guards their night - watch kept,

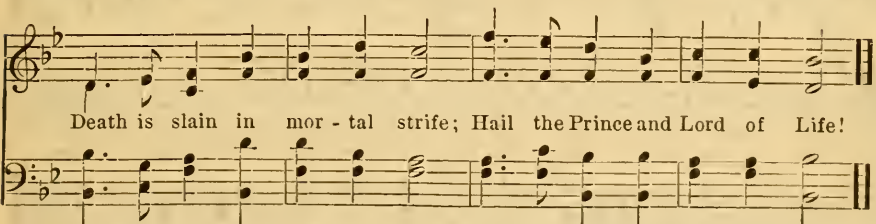


Pac - ing to and fro a - lone, By the close - ly seal - ed stone.

CHORUS.



f Christ! Thou Con - quer - or! All hail! Guard and stone can nought a - vail!



Death is slain in mor - tal strife; Hail the Prince and Lord of Life!

2 In the darksome midnight, lo!
Hark! an earthquake rolls below!
Sign of deadly conflict o'er,
Death despoiled for evermore!
Christ! Thou Conqueror! etc.

3 That which by the cave-mouth lay,
Angel hands have rolled away;
And the Lord, His three days sped,
Comes triumphant from the dead!
Christ! Thou Conqueror! etc.

4 O! the breathless fear which fell
On the guards no tongue may tell;
Prostrate all, in sore dismay,
As He rose, and passed away!
Christ! Thou Conqueror! etc

5 Christ! Thou Victor o'er the tomb,
Take us in the Day of Doom,
Take us to Thine own dear side,
At the last great Easter-tide.

Chorus after last verse.

Christ! Thou Conqueror! all hail!
Let not Death o'er us prevail:
Help us in our mortal strife,
Bring us to the Land of Life!

577

Roman Soldier, tell us true.CHILDREN. *Moderate.*

1. Ro-man Sol-dier, tell us true, Whatsort of a watch on guard are you?
2. Ro-man Sol-dier, tell us then, Why slew you not those thieving men?

The sep-ul-chre, sealed safe at night, How came it emp-ty at morn-ing light?
Were a few un-arm-ed Jews too hard, For a vet-e-ran mail-clad, Roman guard?

ROMAN SOLDIER. *

Why, Pe - ter and An - drew, James and John, They came by night re-moved the stone,
O no! you Jews we nev - er fear; But we had no chancee for sword or spear,

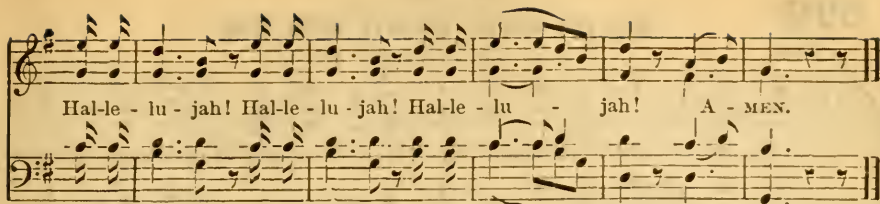
And long be - fore the break of day, They stole His Bod - y far a - way.
For up so soft - ly they did creep, While we were all of us fast a - sleep.

CHILDREN.*rall.***CHORUS.**

Fie, Old Roman, why tell a lie? For Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en in-deed.
Fie, Old Roman, etc.

rall.

* NOTE.—The Roman Soldier's part is set in the G-clef for the convenience of children; but it is much better when sung by a man, an octave below.



Child. 3 Roman Soldier, if you were
All fast asleep, as you declare,
How could you know, or see, or say,
Who 'twas that stole the Lord away?

Sol. Old Annas and Caiphas told me so:
The truth they wished that none
should know;
They gave me, therefore, silver and
gold,
To tell the story I have told.

Child. Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie! For
CHO.—Christ is risen, &c.

Child. 4 Roman Soldier, tell no more
The stories you have told before—
Too foolish to deceive our youth;
But tell us now the simple truth.

Sol. An earthquake rolled the stone away;
Half dead with fear we Romans lay;
While, like full sunrise at midnight,
Christ rose, and glided from our sight.

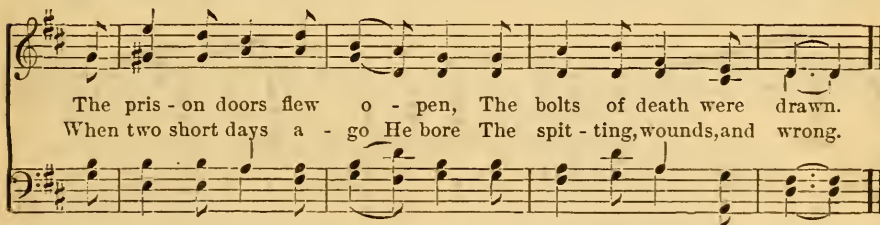
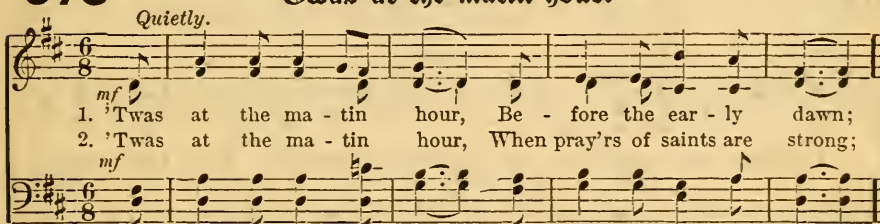
Child. Aye, Old Roman, why tell a lie! For
CHO.—Christ is risen, &c.

Child. 5 Roman Soldier, your own eyes
Have seen our Lord and God arise;
How can you, now that He is known,
Still worship gods of wood and stone?
Sol. We Romans conquer where we come,
But Christ hath power to vanquish
Rome;

My idols all I cast away,
Christ's soldier till my dying day.
Child. Right, Old Roman, fight for the Light.
CHO.—Christ is risen, &c. [For

578

'Twas at the matin hour.



3 From realms unseen, an unseen way,
Th' Almighty Saviour came,
And following on His silent steps,
An Angel armed in flame.

5 The Angel came full early,
But Christ had gone before,
Not for Himself, but for His Saints,
Is burst the prison door.

4 The stone is rolled away.
The keepers fainting fall,
Satan and Pilate's watchmen,
The day has scared them all.

6 When all His Saints assemble,
Make haste ere twilight cease,
His Easter blessing to receive,
And so lie down in peace.

579

Let the merry Church bells ring!

Fast.

Let the mer-ry Church bells ring! Hence with tears and sighing! Frost and cold have

fled from Spring, Life hath con- quered dy - ing. Flow'rs are smil-ing,

fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath-er; With our ris - ing Lord to - day,

All things rise to- geth - er. Let the mer-ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring!

Ring! Let the mer-ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

2 Let the birds sing out again
 From their leafy chapel,
 Praising Him, with whom in vain
 Satan sought to grapple;
 Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
 As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
 Is the strain they utter.
 Let the merry, &c.

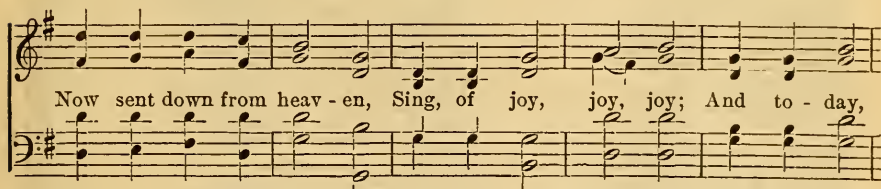
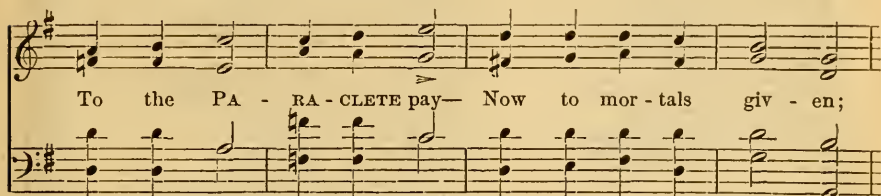
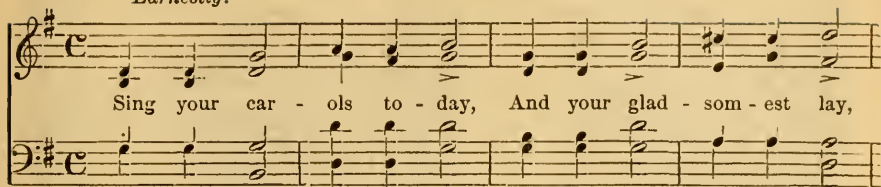
3 Let the past of grief be past;
 This our comfort giveth,
 He was slain on Friday last,
 But to-day He liveth:
 Mourning heart must needs be gay,
 Nor let sorrow vex it,
 Since the very grave can say,
Christus Resurrexit.
 Let the merry, &c.

Whitsuntide.

580

Earnestly.

Sing your carols to-day.



2 Death and hell overcome,
Easter morn. from the tomb
Jesus chased all the gloom,—
Ope'd the prison portals—
Freedom brought to mortals.
Sing, of life, life, life,
And the strain, raise again,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

3 Forty days more with men
Did the Lord live again,
Blessed rites to ordain,
And His Kingdom founded
By the round world bounded.
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
Till it rise to the skies,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

4 Risen, never to die,
Having gone up on high
To His Throne in the sky,
He sent His Spirit Holy,
To bless His people solely.
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
Praise His Name with acclaim,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

5 With bright tongues as of flame.
Then the Comforter came,
In the Blessed One's Name
Dissipating sadness,—
Bringing joy and gladness,—
Sing of joy, life, and peace:
Him adore, ever more,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

Index of First Lines.

	NO.		NO.
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide . . .	130	Far o'er yon horizon . . .	502
Above the clear blue sky . . .	329	Father, helpless, how shall I . . .	305
Advance! Advance! the day is come . . .	504	Father, lead me day by day . . .	365
Again the morn of gladness . . .	149	Father of love, our Guide and Friend . . .	297
All glory, laud, and honour . . .	206	Father of mercies, in thy word . . .	302
All hail the power of Jesus' Name . . .	320	Father, though thy Name be holy . . .	407
All is bright and cheeful round us . . .	156	Fling out the banner . . .	266
All praise to thee, my God, this night . . .	134	Fold thy hands in prayer, my child . . .	316
All that's good and great and true . . .	350	For the beauty of the earth . . .	336
All things beautiful and fair . . .	360	For thee, O dear, dear country . . .	380
All things bless thee, God most holy . . .	465	For thy mercy and thy grace . . .	191
All things bright and beautiful . . .	408	Forth to the fight, ye ransomed . . .	500
All things praise thee, Lord most high . . .	460	Forty days on earth he spent . . .	231
All thy works, O heavenly Father . . .	400	Forward! be our watchword . . .	501
Alleluia! fairest morning . . .	152	Forward! forward Christians . . .	513
Alleluia! Thanks and glory . . .	333	Forward! said the Prophet . . .	508
And dost thou ask me, dearest Lord . . .	468	From glory unto glory . . .	189
Angel voices, ever singing . . .	402	From Greenland's icy mountains . . .	264
Angel voices, sweetly singing . . .	506	From the Eastern mountains . . .	193
Angels from the realms of glory . . .	176		
Angels, roll the rock away . . .	219	Gentle Jesus, meek and mild . . .	405
Around the Throne of God, a band . . .	399	Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes . . .	177
As helpless as a child who clings . . .	344	Glorious things of thee are spoken . . .	247
As, with gladness, men of old . . .	198	Glory to the Blessed Jesus . . .	328
At the Name of Jesus . . .	515	Glory to the Father give . . .	240
Awake for the trumpet is sounding . . .	510	Go forward, Christian soldier . . .	373
Awake, my soul, and with the sun . . .	122	Go when the morning shineth . . .	313
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve . . .	374	God eternal, mighty King . . .	331
		God hath made the moon, whose beam . . .	404
Beautiful Saviour . . .	391	God is Love—his mercy brightens . . .	363
Before the Throne of God above . . .	230	God of mercy, throned on high . . .	401
Behold a little Child . . .	186	God's dear child returning home . . .	489
Behold, behold he cometh . . .	160	God, that madest earth and heaven . . .	136
Bethlehem, of noblest cities . . .	192	God the Father, God the Son . . .	491
Blessed are the pure in heart . . .	416	God the Father, God the Son . . .	492
Blessed Jesus, wilt thou hear us . . .	417	God, who hath made the daisies . . .	334
Breast the wave Christian . . .	466	God will take care of you . . .	299
Brightest and best . . .	197	Golden harps are sounding . . .	227
Brightly gleams our banner . . .	498	Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd . . .	394
By cool Siloam's shady rill . . .	397	Gracious Spirit, dwell with me . . .	236
By the thorny way of sorrow . . .	222	Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost . . .	234
		Great Shepherd of the sheep . . .	434
Children, come and list to me . . .	452		
Children of the Heavenly King . . .	355	Hail the Cross of Jesus . . .	307
Christ is merciful and mild . . .	368	Hail the day that sees him rise . . .	230
Christ our King to heaven ascended . . .	229	Hail, sweet Baby, pure and holy . . .	183
Christ the Lord is risen to-day . . .	218	Hail to the Lord's Anointed . . .	196
Christ, who once amongst us . . .	351	Happy, happy Sunday . . .	151
Christian children, wake and listen . . .	174	Hark! hark, my soul . . .	387
Christian children, who would ever . . .	384	Hark! the glad sound . . .	165
Christian children must be holy . . .	188	Hark! the Heaven's sweet melody . . .	171
Christians, awake . . .	169	Hark! the herald angels sing . . .	168
Come, children, lift your voices . . .	279	Hark! the sound of holy voices . . .	242
Come, Christian children, come . . .	340	Hark! the sound of the fight . . .	507
Come, Christian youths and maidens . . .	285	Hark! the swelling breezes . . .	273
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove . . .	233	Hark! the voice eternal . . .	163
Come, labour on . . .	269	Hark! what mean those holy voices . . .	172
Come, let us sing of those sweet babes . . .	272	Hark! what mean those thrilling voices . . .	175
Come, our Father's voice is calling . . .	296	Hear the royal summons . . .	514
Come praise your Lord and Saviour . . .	327	Hear thy children, gentle Jesus, hear . . .	214
Come sing with holy gladness . . .	324	Hear thy children, gentle Jesus, while . . .	138
Come, thou long-expected Jesus . . .	164	Hear thy children's hymn of praise . . .	292
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain . . .	226	Heavenly Father, send thy blessing . . .	406
Come, ye thankful people, come . . .	277	Heavenly Shepherd, guide and feed us . . .	364
Cradled in a manger . . .	166	Here, Lord, we offer thee . . .	485
Cradled in a manger, meanly . . .	180	Holy Bible! book divine . . .	303
		Holy Father, cheer our way . . .	146
Daily, daily sing the praises . . .	378	Holy Father, thou hast taught me . . .	353
Day is past and gone . . .	132	Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty . . .	238
Day by day we magnify thee . . .	338	Holy Jesu, Child Divine . . .	490
Dear children, evermore . . .	162	Holy offerings, rich and rare . . .	274
Dear Saviour, we gather . . .	341	Holy Spirit, Blessed Dove . . .	235
		Holy Spirit, Lord of glory . . .	259
Early, with blush of dawn . . .	216	Holy Spirit, Lord of love . . .	260
Earth with her ten thousand flowers . . .	462	Home, home, for the night is past . . .	481
Easter Day hath dawned again . . .	221	Hope on, hope on, the golden days . . .	301
Ere the waning light decay . . .	145	Hosanna, be the children's song . . .	283
Every morning, the red sun . . .	426	Hosanna! loud hosanna! From . . .	337
		Hosanna! loud hosanna! The . . .	208
Fair waved the golden corn . . .	395	Hosanna! raise the pealing hymn . . .	322
Faithful Shepherd, feed me . . .	289	Hosanna we sing, like the children dear . . .	326
Far, far away . . .	483	How bright these glorious spirits shine . . .	241

	NO.		NO.
How can we serve thee, Lord	488	O Lamb of God, most lowly	446
How dearly God must love us	359	O little town of Bethlehem	184
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	312	O Lord of all we bring to thee	443
Humble praises, Hail Jesus	319	O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea	275
Hushed was the evening hymn	422	O Lord, our strength in weakness	487
I hear the children's voices	434	O mother dear, Jerusalem	482
I love the holy Angels	410	O one with God the Father	478
I love thy kingdom, Lord	250	O Paradise! O Paradise!	388
I love to hear the story	358	O Saviour, precious Saviour	339
I love to think, though I am young	435	O sweet Sabbath bells	154
I praised the earth, in beauty seen	450	O the golden glowing morning	520
I think, when I read that sweet story	403	O thou, to whose all-searching sight	202
If you cannot on the ocean	463	O what the joy and the glory	516
In his own raiment clad	199	O Word of God incarnate	288
In our work and in our play	425	O'er Bethlehem's hill	195
In the Name of him who loves us	440	Of in danger, oft in woe	372
In the soft season of thy youth	432	On our way rejoicing	497
In the vineyard of our Father	375	Once in Bethlehem of Judah	175
In token that thou shalt not fear	255	Once in Royal David's city	415
Is not this our King and Prophet	207	Once was heard the song of children	210
It came upon the midnight clear	170	One there is above all others, O how	362
It is a day of gladness	286	One there is above all others, Well	361
Jerusalem, my happy home	377	Onward, Christian soldiers	499
Jerusalem the golden	379	Onward, onward, march to glory	517
Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult	268	Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed	232
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	217	Our fathers' God, to thee	282
Jesus Christ, our Saviour	412	Our God to Heaven ascendeth	228
Jesus, high in glory	332	Palms of glory, raiment bright	494
Jesus, holy, undefiled	126	Pleasant are thy courts above	249
Jesus, I my cross have taken	262	Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven	321
Jesus is our Shepherd	347	Praise, O praise our God and King	280
Jesus, King of glory	471	Pressing forward, reaching forward	519
Jesus lives! thy terrors now	220	Rejoice ye pure in heart	509
Jesus, Lover of my soul	310	Rest of the weary	352
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me	367	Resting from his work to-day	215
Jesus, Master, whom I serve	484	Rise, the risen Saviour saith	225
Jesus, meek and gentle	393	Rock of Ages, cleft for me	311
Jesus! Name of wondrous love	187	Round the throne of glory	325
Jesus, Royal Jesus	209	Saviour, abide with us	141
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	265	Saviour, again to thy dear Name	155
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	143	Saviour, Blessed Saviour	495
Jesus, when he left the sky	309	Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	139
Jesus, who callest little ones	476	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	427
Just as I am, without one plea	204	Saviour, source of every blessing	302
King of Glory! Saviour dear	295	Saviour, teach me, day by day	366
Lamb of God, for sinners slain	461	Saviour, when in dust to thee	206
Let every heart rejoice and sing	287	Saviour, who thy flock art feeding	251
Let us sing! the Angels sing	293	See the shining dew-drops	441
Lift up the Advent strain	161	Shepherd, good and gracious	472
Light in the Eastern sky	304	Shepherd of those sunlit mountains	447
Light's abode, celestial Salem	390	Sing, O sing, this blessed morn	181
Listen to the wondrous story	389	Sing with joy, 'tis Christmas morn	185
Little children, who would ever	439	Sion, Sion, haste to meet him	205
Lo! on Sion's holy mountain	472	Soldiers of Christ, arise	257
Looking upward every day	298	Soldiers of the Captain	503
Lord, a little band and lowly	421	Soldiers true and faithful	486
Lord, in this thy mercy's day	203	Soldiers who to Christ belong	378
Lord of my life, whose tender care	315	Songs of praise the angels sang	51
Lord, this day thy children meet	284	Sons of Jesus	51
Lord, thy children guide and keep	433	Souls in heathen darkness lying	272
Lord, to thee glad songs of praise	246	Spirit blest, who art adored	261
Love divine, all love excelling	357	Stand, soldier of the Cross	254
Loving Shepherd of thy sheep	346	Stand up, stand up for Jesus	464
March, march onward	505	Standing at the portal	190
My God, my Father, while I stray	349	Summer suns are glowing	157
My Lord, in glory reigning	300	Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear	131
Nearer, my God, to thee	343	Sunny days of childhood	449
'Neath the stars that shone so bright	182	Sweet It is for child like me	413
New every morning is the love	123	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	133
Now the day is over	142	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	213
Now the dreary night is done	124	Tell it out among the heathen	270
Now the light has gone away	135	Ten thousand times ten thousand	496
O come, all ye faithful	167	Tender Shepherd, thou hast stilled	263
O day of rest and gladness	150	The banners are waving	512
O Father, bless the children	252	The beautiful bright sunshine	473
O God, our strength, our hope, our rock	253	The breaking morn comes back to bless	237
O God, who, when the night was deep	128	The Church's one foundation	248
O happy band of pilgrims	354	The corn is ripe for reaping	281
O holy Lord, content to fill	451	The day is past and over	137
O kind and gentle Saviour	308	The Day of Resurrection	224
		The holy Angels sing	414
		The hours of day are over	147
		The joyful morn is breaking	179

	NO.		NO.
The King of love my Shepherd is	369	We are little Christian children	424
The morning bright, with rosy light	125	We are little pilgrims	356
The morning light flugheth	129	We are sailling o'er an ocean	467
The morning light is breaking	271	We are soldiers of the Cross	475
The radiant sun, declining	144	We are soldiers of Christ	291
The roseate hues of early dawn	429	We come, Lord, to thy feet	153
The Son of God goes forth to war	245	We come with songs of gladness	474
The strain upraise of joy and praise	323	We give thee but thine own	276
The strife is o'er	223	We give to God immortal praise	383
The wise may bring their learning	411	We know the guardian angels'	244
The year is swiftly waning	158	We march, we march to victory	493
There came three Kings	194	We, O Lord, are Christian pilgrims	455
There is a blessed Home	381	We plough the fields, and scatter	409
There is a green hill far away	211	We sing a loving Jesus	419
There is a happy land	423	We speak of the realms of the blest	386
There is a land of pure delight	480	We weigh the anchor, spread the sail	457
There is a mother's voice of love	437	Welcome, happy morning!	521
There is an eye that never sleeps	314	What a strange and wondrous story	430
There is joy among the angels	479	When evening shadows gather	140
There is no name so sweet on earth	330	When, His salvation bringing	342
There's a Friend for little children	382	When I survey the wondrous Cross	212
There's no other friend like Jesus	345	When Jesus left his Father's throne	392
There's not a tint that paints the rose	453	When my feet have wandered	201
Thine for ever, God of love	258	When our hearts are glad and light	459
This is the day of light	148	When the morning paints the skies	477
Those eternal bowers	454	When you're sleeping, children fair	448
Thou art the Way: to thee alone	396	Where is the Holy Jesus	428
Thou bid'st us seek thee early	317	While shepherds watched their flocks	173
Thou didst leave thy Throne	442	Whither are you going	444
Thou who camest from above	237	Whither, pilgrims, are you going	456
Three in One, and One in Three	239	Who can paint that lovely city	243
Through good report, and evil, Lord	348	Who is on the Lord's side	458
Through the night of doubt and sorrow	371	Who is this, so weak and helpless	420
Thy Cross, O Lord, the holy sign	256	Winter reigneth o'er the land	159
To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise	278	With gladsome hearts we come	469
Trustingly, trustingly, Jesus, to thee	470	With hearts in love abounding	267
'Twas God that made the ocean	431	Within the temple's hallowed walls	418
		Work, for the night is coming	294
Up above the bright blue sky	398		
Upward where the stars are burning	335	Ye holy angels bright	518
		Yes, for me, for me he careth	370
We are but little children weak	376	Yes, God is good: in earth and sky	445
We are but strangers here	385	Youthful days are passing o'er us	436

Carols.

	NO.		NO.
All this night bright Angels sing	526	Now all the bells are ringing	568
Away! with loyal hearts	558	Now lift the carol, men and maids	535
Beyond the starry skies	573	O joyous Easter morning	575
Bright Easter skies! Fair Easter skies	563	O'er the hill and o'er the dale	561
Carol, brothers, carol	531	Once again, O blessed time	523
Carol, sweetly carol	527		
Child Jesus lay on Mary's knee	552	Ring out, ring out, O Christmas bells	550
Christ is born of maiden fair	529	Ring out, sweet bells	554
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!	569	Ring out the merry, merry bells	547
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	572	Ring the bells, the Christmas bells	545
Christ was born on Christmas Day	549	Roman soldier, tell us true	577
Christians, carol sweetly	541		
Deep the gloom, and still the night	544	See amid the winter's snow	536
From far away we come to you	530	Shine, O Sun, in splendour bright	567
Gather around the Christmas Tree	532	Silent night! peaceful night	543
God hath sent his Angels	564	Sing, sing for Christmas	559
Good Christian men, rejoice	533	Sing ye the songs of praise	528
Hark, how the bells	556	Sing your carols to-day	580
Hark! what sounds are sweetly stealing	534	Sleep, Holy Babe	522
Have you heard the wondrous story	571	Sleep, my Saviour, sleep	525
Holy night! peaceful night!	539	Stars all bright are beaming	524
In a manger lies the Child	557		
In the early morning, early	537	The bells are ringing joyfully	570
In the field with their flocks abiding	542	The Christmas stars are shining	555
Joyfully, joyfully angels are singing	553	The Easter sunshine breaks again	562
Joyously, joyously, silvery clear	551	The morning purples all the sky	574
Let the merry Church bells ring	579	The stars are shining bright and clear	546
Near the Tomb where Jesus slept	576	The world itself keeps Easter Day	565
		There dwelt in old Judea	548
		'Twas at the matin hour	578
		Waken, Christian children	540
		We three kings of Orient are	580
		What child is this, who laid to rest	538
		Ye happy bells of Easter Day	566

Choir Prayers.



BEFORE SERVICE.

ALMIGHTY Father, bless us in the worship in which we are about to engage. Help us to remember that we are in the presence of the King of Kings, and that Thou God seest us. May the devotion of our hearts so accompany the service of our lips, that we may offer Thee an honest and acceptable sacrifice of praise; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OR,

GRANT, O Lord, that we may in all wisdom and understanding, sing Thy praises, and keep in the fellowship of Thy children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OR,

LET Thy Holy Spirit be with us, O God, that we may enter Thy courts with reverence and love, and render a service acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

AFTER SERVICE.

WE thank Thee, Most Merciful Father, for all the blessings we receive. May the memory of this hour of worship go with us as we leave Thy house, and may Thy loving-kindness follow us all the days of our lives; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

OR,

GRANT, O Lord, that what we have sung with our lips we may believe in our hearts and practice in our lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OR,

HEAVENLY Father, we thank Thee for this Holy Day, and all the blessings it brings to us: and remembering the holy truths we have heard, may we live as Thy faithful and obedient children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OR

PARDON, O Lord, the imperfections of our service. Make us more worthy to lead the praises of Thy Church. And may we so worship and serve Thee here below, that we may worship and serve Thee hereafter in heaven; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OR,

THE Lord bless us and keep us; the Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, now and evermore. *Amen.*

CHANT AND SERVICE BOOK.

EDITED BY THE REV. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

More complete than any similar book yet published, containing

- I. The Choral Service for Morning and Evening Prayer and Litany: Ferial and Festal.
- II. The Canticles and Occasional Anthems, with the Pointing set forth by the General Convention, and with Anglican and Gregorian Chants.
- III. The Communion Office, with many settings of the Kyrie, Gloria Tibi, Creed, Offertory Sentences, Comfortable Words, Sanctus, Proper Prefaces, Benedictus, Agnus, Gloria in excelsis, and Complete Services.
- IV. The Burial Office, with Chants, Anthems, etc.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

IN PAPER, Complete,	60c.
" CLOTH, Red Edges,	75c.
" SEAL, Red Edges,	\$3.00

Or Separately

THE CANTICLES and COMMUNION SERVICE, Limp Cloth, Cut Flush, 60c.

ORGAN EDITION.

IN LARGE TYPE AND PAPER, as in Church Hymnal, handsomely bound in Seal, \$3.00

A discount of 20 per cent. when sent by express at the expense of the person ordering.

The Sunday School Hymnal and Service Book.

EDITED BY THE REV. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

CONTAINS

ALL OF MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER,
AND THE LITANY, CHORALLY ARRANGED.

ABOUT FORTY PSALMS, AUTHORIZED POINTING.

SPECIAL SERVICES FOR SUNDAY AND DAY SCHOOLS.

ALL THE PRAYER BOOK COLLECTS.

MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED CHANTS.

MORE THAN FOUR HUNDRED HYMNS.

ABOUT THIRTY PROCESSIONAL HYMNS.

ABOUT SIXTY CAROLS.

316th THOUSAND NOW READY.

PRICES, postpaid. — Edition "A," with Music, Cloth	50c.
" "B," without " "	25c.
" "B," " " Boards	20c.

A discount of 20 per cent. when books are sent by express at the expense of the person ordering.

For the above, address the

PARISH CHOIR,

BOSTON, MASS.

CHURCH PSALTER.

With Chants, edited by the Rev CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

THE ONLY POINTING authorized and recommended for use by the
General Convention.

The Most Complete Psalter Published.

CONTAINS

Psalter, Proper Psalms, the Twenty Selections and
Special Settings.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

PEOPLE'S EDITION, WORDS ONLY (POINTED PRAYER BOOK), CLOTH	\$0.30
“ “ SEAL, RED EDGES	1.25
CHORISTERS' EDITION, WITH CHANTS, RED CLOTH75
“ “ “ “ SEAL	2.00
“ “ “ “ BOUND WITH CHANT BOOK	1.50
ORGAN EDITION, LARGE SIZE, UNIFORM WITH	
ORGAN HYMNAL, IN SEAL	3.00
ORGAN EDITION, BOUND WITH CHANT BOOK	5.00

(Organ Registration by Dr. A. H. MANN.)

A discount of 20 per cent. when sent by express at the expense of person ordering.

POINTED PRAYER BOOK.

The whole Prayer Book, with all the Canticles, Gloria in excelsis, Psalter,
Proper Psalms, and Twenty Selections pointed as authorized
and recommended by the General Convention.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

IN CLOTH	\$0.30
“ SEAL, RED EDGES	1.25

A discount of 20 per cent. when sent by express at the expense of the person ordering.

THE PARISH CHOIR.

A weekly publication devoted to Church Music.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

For the above publications, address the

PARISH CHOIR, Boston, Mass.

Church Hymnal.

Being the Hymnal set forth by the General Convention; with music, edited by the

REV. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

IN GENERAL USE THROUGHOUT THE CHURCH.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

EDITION A.	PAGE 63-4 x 41-2.	IN CLOTH	\$1.00
"	"	" SEAL, RED EDGES	2.25
"	"	" MOROCCO, GILT EDGES	5.00
EDITION B.	PAGE 71-2 x 51-2.	IN CLOTH, RED EDGES	1.50
"	"	" SEAL, RED EDGES	2.50
"	"	" MOROCCO, GILT EDGES	5.00
EDITION C.	PAGE 12 x 8.	IN SEAL, RED EDGES	5.00

The Latter Edition is for Organists, Clergy or Home Use.

A discount of 20 per cent. is allowed when books are sent by express at the expense of person ordering.

AN EDITION OF THE

Church Hymnal,

WORDS ONLY,

Prepared for use of Congregations and Sunday Schools,

With marks of expression, and name of author accompanying each hymn.

Edited by the Rev. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

PRICE, POSTPAID.

IN CLOTH 22c

If sent by express, at the expense of person ordering, 18c. per copy.

'This edition is not sold through the trade, but must be ordered directly of the publisher.

For the above publications, address the

PARISH CHOIR, BOSTON MASS

25
464

310
33

32

321

248

May 30

238

264

371

372

312

130

227

267

3791

